

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2488 -Zacharias sat up, but as soon as he stood up, he sat back down. "My legs are numb," he said while looking up. "Help me

up."

Shirley didn't suspect anything because the couch was a bit cramped for his six-foot-two- inch frame. She reached out to

support his arm and escorted him to his master bedroom. Zacharias started getting some ideas and smiled.

When they reached the bedside, she helped him sit down. However, in the next second, everything ipped and

overturned. She was pulled and pressed down directly onto his bed and his sturdy body pressed tightly against hers.

"You..." Shirley realized that she had been fooled again and her pretty face turned red.

"No kissing-" Before she could even nish warning him, the man had already pried open her red lips and sealed them

tightly with his.

"Umm..." Shirley's mind exploded. She had been repeatedly thinking about the kiss downstairs and now she was once

again feeling the powerful sexual tension from this man. He was absolutely despicable.

Zacharias also found that he, who had always been calm and self-controlled, had lost control twice for this woman.

At rst, he kissed her with a hint of exploration, but it quickly turned intense. He couldn't get enough of her. Shirley's mind

had never been so blank and her reactions were extremely slow. After being kissed by this man for almost a minute, she

nally realized that he was taking advantage of her.

She pushed him with her hands. Although she was rather strong, her pushing against his solid chest didn't even make him

budge, as if he had taken away all the strength from her body.

"Zac... Zacharias!" She called his name in a warning tone amidst the entanglement of lips and teeth.

Zacharias nally let her go. Their two faces were close under the dim light. Their breaths entwined and their eyes were

locked together. His proud and straight nose almost touched her nose.

Shirley's chest rose and fell; her breath was chaotic. She was gazing at him with eyes that were like ery roses as if

accusing him of his behavior.

"Let go of me." She warned in a tone laced with anger. Zacharias' gaze was deep and gentle, like an ocean enveloping a

person. Shirley turned her face away before pushing him aside. This time, he cooperatively lay on the bed while watching

the girl tidy her pajamas. He said hoarsely, "I'm sorry."

She bit her red lips and turned to look at the man, who was like a lion, on the bed. "If you lack women, ask your

subordinates to nd them for you. Don't set your sights on me."

After saying this, Shirley pushed the door open and closed the man's door on her way out. She returned to her room while

regretful and lay on the bed, burying her hot face in her hands.

She was also rather vexed. Why didn't she feel very angry even though Zacharias kissed her twice? She should have

scolded him thoroughly just now. Regardless of his identity and status, he shouldn't take advantage of a girl.

However, Shirley found that there was simply no anger in her besides nervousness and confusion.

She had to endure it! She would endure it for three months, and then it would be over. At that time, she would leave his

side and wouldn't need to see him again.

Moreover, this man had dirt on her, so falling out with him was not benecial to her. After all, Imogen's future was still in his

hands.

Shirley lay on the bed, and the emotional balance suddenly tilted back to the feeling she had just experienced.

She clearly didn't want to be kissed, but when his lips touched hers, she felt electricity course through her whole body.

Even her will was invaded by his kiss. Several times, she had the feeling of not wanting to push him away, not wanting to

refuse, and wanting something to happen between them.

She closed her eyes and felt sorry for Cole. How could she develop feelings for someone else?

No. She rmly believed that she liked Cole. During these three months, Cole's handsome gure, his serious yet gentle

gaze toward her, his care for her in life, and his concern for her after she was injured-all these were deeply imprinted in

her heart.