

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2507-Zacharias nodded. "Let her do it. You can step out for now." The doctor

exchanged a few words with Shirley before leaving the room with the nurse.

Inside the room, Zacharias reclined halfway, his slender neck slightly raised to make it easier for Shirley to wipe him down.

His hospital gown was open, revealing the honey-colored texture of his skin. His

defined chest and abdominal muscles seemed to merge seamlessly. Even though he was running a high fever, he still gave off a visual pleasure of strength and power.

She diligently followed the doctor's instructions. to help him cool down.

However, what was this feverish man up to?

Zacharias stared intently at Shirley from such close quarters, his gaze exuding a

blatant seduction. She was not just any ordinary girl; she had remarkable self control. She focused solely on her task, ignoring the alluring charmi in the man's

eyes.

She reached out to check the temperature on his forehead. He squinted,

enjoying the touch of her hand. She breathed a sigh of relief as he finally started

to cool down.

Seeing that Zacharias continued to gaze at her, Shirley couldn't help but give

him an annoyed glare. However, his intense stare didn't make her feel offended.

Instead, it made her feel like a valuable piece of art displayed for his admiration,

which was an honor.

Suddenly, he felt thirsty. He didn't ask her to fetch water for him, as there was already a glass of water on the nearby table. He reached out and grabbed it, bringing it to his lips to take a sip. Shirley realized what Zacharias was doing and hurriedly stopped him. 'Don't drink that, it's my glass.'

"After we've already kissed, you're concerned about this?" He raised an eyebrow, unabashedly sipping from her glass. She looked at him speechlessly.

"Besides me, has Cole also kissed you before?" His gaze shifted from the rim of

the glass to her. Thinking back to when she said goodbye to Cole, Shirley did want to kiss him goodbye, but in the end, he only kissed her on the forehead.

"I'm not telling you," she said haughtily. Zacharias didn't need her to tell him. He

still had pictures of them kissing on his phone.

"Give me another glass." He handed her the glass.

Shirley took it and poured him another glass of water. After he finished it, he instructed, 'Get Freddie in here.'

She opened the door and called Freddie over, who entered with a briefcase in hand. Seeing that they still had work to attend to, she went outside. After a

while, Freddie walked out and said, "Miss Lloyd, Mr. Flintstone wants to see you."

Shirley went in again and saw Zacharias sitting with a stack of documents beside him. However, his right hand was temporarily immobilized. It was wrapped in bandages, and he couldn't move it.

'Bring me some paper and a pen," the man instructed her. She found them and

handed them over. She watched as he started to write with his left hand.

Shirley couldn't help but be surprised and pondered, He can write with his left hand? She watched as he wrote his name on the paper, the strokes smooth and

confident..

Zacharias practiced his signature a few more times. Finally, he felt it was satisfactory. He told her, "Open the documents for me. I'm ready to sign."

She asked, "Shouldn't I call in Freddie to help you? I don't know which pages you need to sign."

"I'll tell you." He still preferred her assistance. Shirley picked up the top document. She watched as Zacharias directed her to turn the pages, finding the

spots that required his signature. With his left hand, he took the pen and signed

his name quickly and decisively.

She couldn't help but wonder if he had been left-handed as a child.

Without saying a word, she acted as the tool to help him turn the pages. She

stayed by his side until he signed all the documents, then returned them to the nearby briefcase. Then, she took it and handed it over to Freddie