

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2508-When Shirley returned to the room, Zacharias suddenly made a request. "Could

you wash my hair? It's so itchy."

She was taken aback. She observed the man, who had been hospitalized since

his injury. Considering his usual cleanliness, he must not have had a proper bath or washed his hair for some time.

"Alright, I'll get a basin of hot water," she said. She fetched a basin of water, and

he reclined on the bed. His striking face came into her view.

With her palms, she scooped some water and dampened his black hair. As her

delicate fingers moved through his strands, it felt like a feather gently brushed against his heart.

Zacharias lying posture exposed his neck, showcasing his seductive Adam's apple. His thin lips were slightly pursed, and his eyes, beautifully shaped and glistening, held at captivating radiance. He seemed like an enchanting male fairy.

Shirley's gaze met his eyes briefly. Then, she glanced at his slightly upturned lips. For some inexplicable reason, her heart skipped a beat.

She wet his hair thoroughly, then started massaging it with her fingertips. His hair was.. exceptional- dense, glossy, and lustrous.

Imitating the techniques used in hair salons, she gave him a thorough wash.
At

this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Roy, who seemed to have something to report, pushed the door open.
However,

upon seeing the scene, he tactfully retreated and closed the door.

Shirley quickly washed Zacharias' hair, then used a clean towel to wipe away
any excess water. She took out a hairdryer and started blow-drying his hair..

Throughout the process, he either enjoyed the sensation with half-closed eyes
or kept them open, watching her. For him, it seemed like this injury had some
unexpected benefits. At least he was receiving such intimate care from her.

With his hair now dry and styled, he looked like he'd shed a few years.
Typically,

he presented himself with an imposing presence and a stern look. Yet today,
with his jet-black hair falling gently over his forehead, he resembled a tamed
tiger.

"Would you mind giving me a body wash tonight?" With his hair now clean, his
greediness seemed to increase. He was beginning to feel uncomfortable all
over

now. However, he couldn't move his hand due to his shoulder injury, so taking
a

shower was also out of the question. He'd undoubtedly feel better if someone
could assist him with a wipe-down

"I can discuss it with Captain Barlowe and have him assist you," Shirley

smirked. Zacharias' face stiffened for a few seconds. "Forget it," he said finally,

with reluctance. "I want you to do it."

She simply ignored him. "You should focus on recovery."

Under the current circumstances, it wasn't possible for this man to be overly concerned about cleanliness. Zacharias felt helpless. Suddenly, he got up and started putting on his shoes. Shirley reached out to support him and asked curiously, "Where are you going?"

"The bathroom," the man answered. Her cheeks reddened as she mused, I should have known better than to ask.

He didn't ask for her assistance. Instead, he went on his own. As she was about

to relax a bit, there was a knock on the door, and it immediately opened. A tall,

elegantly dressed girl in high heels entered the room, carrying a designer bag.

Seeing Shirley, the girl narrowed her beautiful eyes. "Who are you? Where's Zacharias?"

Shirley was momentarily stunned. Zacharias had a visitor, and it was a young and attractive girl. She wondered if the girl was one of his admirers. "May I ask

who you are?" she inquired politely.

However, the girl observed Shirley's attire and quickly identified her as a bodyguard. She asked first, "You're Zacharias' bodyguard, right?"

"That's correct. I'm Mr. Flintstone's bodyguard, and my name is Imogen."

“Where is he?” the girl inquired. “He’s in the bathroom. Please wait a moment,”

Shirley replied, her tone polite.

Just then, the bathroom door opened, and Zacharias, dressed in the light blue hospital gown, stepped out. Without a word, the girl hurried toward him. In the next moment, Shirley saw her hug the man affectionately. The girl was about to

kiss him on the cheek when he pushed her away with his hand.