

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2502 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2502 -"Zacharias is fortunate to have escaped this. He'll be alright. Ren patted Josef's

shoulder and comforted him.

At this moment, the door to the ward opened. Three doctors came out one after

another, talking in low voices. When they saw Ren, they immediately

approached with serious expressions.

Shirley strained her ears to listen to their conversation. The doctors implied that

there didn't seem to be any internal injuries for Zacharias. Only the external injuries were severe and he needed rest.

"Great-uncle, can I go in and see him?" Shirley urgently asked, to which Ren nodded. "Go see Zach."

Josef couldn't help but ask, "Who is this young lady?"

"I am a friend of Mr. Zacharias, Shirley replied politely.

"She's my grandniece and Richard's daughter," Ren explained. Josef looked at

Shirley with a touch of tenderness. "Miss Lloyd, thank you for visiting Zach."

Shirley nodded, then took advantage of their conversation with the hospital staff

to quickly walk toward the ward. She gently pushed the door open and saw the

nurse still organizing medicines. On the white hospital bed lay Zacharias.

He had closed his eyes and was resting. In just five days, this man already seemed worse for wear. His pale skin looked even paler against the white backdrop, which was likely due to significant blood loss. His hair was somewhat

disheveled and fell over his forehead. His arm was exposed, and on his right forearm, a wound with stitches about ten centimeters long was visible.

Suddenly, Shirley felt a surge of sympathy for him. He might hold a high position, but he also faced danger frequently.

The nurses finished their tasks and left. Shirley stood beside the man's bed, not

making a sound to avoid waking him. She simply bent down to take a look at the

wound on his shoulder. It looked like three ugly black centipedes crawling on his

clavicle.

When Zacharias sensed someone at his bedside, he abruptly opened his eyes.

He visibly flinched when his dark gaze met a pair of clear blue eyes.

"Why are you here?" Zacharias asked in a hoarse voice. How did this girl manage to get in?

"Great-uncle brought me in," Shirley replied. There was a hint of pity in her eyes

as she asked, "What exactly happened?"

"While driving, someone triggered a suicide bomb. My car was flipped over. If

the bodyguards hadn't put an explosion-proof suit on me, I might not have made

it." Zacharias calmly recounted his experience, but his eyes revealed deep pain

and anger.

Two lives had to be sacrificed to save him. Shirley's eyes couldn't help but fill with tears. Lives were sacrificed?

She crouched down and comforted, "We'll find out who's behind this. They won't

get away with it."

Zacharias closed his eyes. "You should go."

"If you need me to stay and take care of you, I can," Shirley said. At this moment, she couldn't care about her personal grievances with him. She was his

subordinate, and she had a duty to take care of him.

Zacharias looked at her, his gaze lifting. "You're willing to stay and take care of

me?"

She nodded in response. "I'm willing to stay."

A small smile curved Zacharias' lip. "Alright, then. You can stay."

At this moment, Ren and Josef entered together. Shirley stood up and made way for them. However, she felt it was inappropriate to stay here any longer, so

she left first.

She left Ren to comfort Zacharias and walked up to Roy before asking with

concern, "Captain Barlowe, how are your injuries?"

"I'm alright. It's just a forehead injury," Roy replied. He also realized that Shirley's identity was not that simple.

"I will stay to take care of Mr. Flintstone," Shirley said, to which Roy nodded. "Mr.

Flintstone needs someone to take care of him."

Shirley hadn't expected that within just a few days, Zacharias would face such a

crisis.

Ten minutes later, Ren was escorted out by Josef. He said to Shirley before leaving, "Shirley, I heard from Zach that you'll stay to take care of him. Please take good care of him for me."