Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2477-After nishing dinner, the two returned to the mansion. Zacharias closed his eyes the entire journey home. He was

seemingly resting or possibly even asleep. Upon arrival, Shirley hurriedly followed him and noticed his overcoat. She

quickly took it from him, but little did she know that a pair of eyes followed her every move. Seeing she was hanging up

the coat carefully for him, Zacharias smiled. He was in a good mood.

"Prepare a cup of coffee for me." He instructed her before heading upstairs.

"Aren't you afraid that drinking coffee will keep you awake at night? How about I make you a light tea?" she said and

realized that after he found out her identity, she actually became more relaxed. Zacharias turned to her and nodded. "All

right.

I'll go with your suggestion."

"Good. I'll bring it to you in ve minutes," Shirley promised. In the study, Zacharias had more tasks and meetings to attend

to. Despite the late hour, his work knew no day or night boundaries.

Shortly after, she brought the tea upstairs. He was surrounded by stacks of folders, and she couldn't help but feel a bit

sympathetic toward him as he still had so much work to do even though it was already so late.

"Do you need any help?" she asked.

"Do you know how to give a massage?" he inquired. Shirley was taken aback but remembered her training. "Yes. A bit."

She nodded..

"Massage my shoulders." He requested before putting down his pen and leaning back in the chair. Shirley walked behind

him and felt his sharp shoulder blades through the shirt. She began kneading and massaging him to help him relax.

Zacharias closed his eyes and seemed to enjoy the massage as he let out a content sigh. As she looked at this man from

top to bottom, she couldn't help but secretly admire him. No wonder Corinne was so determined to stay by his side.

It seemed like his looks were more captivating than his status. She observed him closely-his long eyelashes rested

against his sculpted cheekbones. A high and elegant nose bridge led down to sensual yet moist lips. Every contour

seemed gentle yet carried an underlying sharpness.

She was openly scrutinizing this man when suddenly, he unexpectedly opened his eyes. In an instant, his gaze shot out

like two cold rays and it startled her.

"Am I good-looking?" he asked with a teasing smile on his lips. Shirley wondered if he had a third eye. How did he know

she was looking at him even though his eyes were closed?

"The public perception of your looks is indeed quite favorable," she replied in an ocial tone. Zacharias smirked. "How am

I compared to the man you like?"

Her hands paused for a moment as she thought of Cole. He might not be as handsome as Zacharias and was not as

powerful as Zacharias, but he was the sunshine in her heart. He was warm and irreplaceable.

"It's hard to compare. Mr. Flintstone, you are undoubtedly outstanding and unmatched by many men in the country.

However, everyone's preferences are different. Even if the person I like is not as excellent or good-looking as you, he

holds a special place in my heart that cannot be replaced," Shirley replied with a smile.

Zacharias' smile faded as he sat up. She retracted her hands and felt relieved that she hadn't offended him.

"Have you conrmed your relationship? Did your parents agree?" He turned to her and looked at her with an intense,

penetrating gaze.

Shirley wasn't fond of discussing her private matters. After all, only Willow knew that she had a crush on Cole. She wasn't

sure whether he liked her or not. She only knew that she liked him.

"Mr. Flintstone, can I not answer that question?" she asked somewhat irritably. Despite being adept at understanding

people, Zacharias couldn't read her mind.