Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2480-Shirley looked at him nervously. "No, no. I'm not tired. I'm willing to do it."

This threatening method was indeed quite effective. "Come upstairs and nd me in twenty minutes!" Zacharias said before

leaving.

"Oh! Is it starting tonight?" Shirley asked in surprise.

"Do you want to pick a specic time?" the man retorted. Even if she was unwilling, she had to endure it because she

couldn't afford to offend this man.

"All right. I'll come upstairs in a while," Shirley replied. She just realized that the man had nished all the dumplings in his

bowl. It seemed like he had been really hungry.

It made sense; this man's mental work must be quite heavy, which made him more prone to. hunger. Shirley washed the

dishes and tidied up the table. It was already 11.00PM when she was. done with it.

She sighed while thinking, It's just three months. I can endure it. However, when she thought about it now, three months

seemed quite long! Ninety days! This is unbelievable.

Shirley went up to the third oor, headed to the study, and found that the lights were off. She couldn't help but wonder if he

was in his bedroom. It was not appropriate for a girl to go to a man's bedroom this late at night!

She took a deep breath and pushed open the door to the man's master bedroom. To her surprise, there was no sign of the

man in the bedroom with dark gray walls.

However, she could hear the sound of water coming from the bathroom. She suddenly felt awkward. Was this man

planning to have her massage him after he took a bath?

She grew up in the base, where she had seen many shirtless men and never felt embarrassed, but why did she feel

uneasy. doing it for Zacharias?

At that moment, the bathroom door opened, and Zacharias came out wearing only black pajama pants, exposing his full

chest muscles and tight abdominal muscles.

Shirley's breath became a bit chaotic. Did this man really not consider her as an outsider?

Was she allowed to watch this for free?

"Mr. Flintstone, do you want to wear something?" Shirley suggested.

"No," he said while using a towel to dry his hair. His usually neat hair was now disheveled on his forehead, making him

look a few years younger.

After drying his hair, he draped the towel around his neck and casually lay on his large gray

bed. Shirley took a deep breath and walked over. She reached out and began massaging his shoulders to relax his neck

and shoulders.

"If the pressure is too much, please let me know, Shirley said while focusing on the task at hand."

After all, it wasn't a shameful thing; many people paid for massages outside.

She diligently massaged the man's shoulders and back by utilizing her knowledge of massage techniques to apply the

right pressure in accordance with the muscle structure, aiming to provide relaxation.

His back muscles were indeed well-dened and strong. Each muscle held hidden power. It was no wonder he had such

good physical prowess; he didn't cut corners when it came to his exercise routine.

"Go lower, Zacharias said in a husky voice. Shirley stopped her hands at his waist. Did he really want her to go lower? No.

She couldn't do this; she didn't want to behave indecently.

"Mr. Flintstone, it's very late. You should rest early!" She stopped and covered him with the blanket. Also, the temperature

of the air-conditioning is a bit low; be careful not to catch a cold."

After saying that, she turned and left.

Zacharias lifted his head, propped his chin with his hand, and watched the departing girl. Beneath his sharply dened

brow, his thick eyelashes cast a shadow on his face. His usually piercing and intimidating eyes now carried a hint of

disappointment.

His body was no longer calm; there was a clear reaction below his abdomen.

Shirley returned to her room before covering her chest and exhaling. Her heart was also in a mess. What kind of job was

this?

She came here to be a bodyguard but ended up being a personal maid. She was willing to do any work, but she really

didn't want to do things like what she just did.