Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2481 -After all, only both of them were in the room. Even though she was resolute and didn't have any inappropriate thoughts

about him, if it were someone else, like a girl who had long admired him, such as Corinne, the situation just now might

have taken a different and more passionate turn! Wasn't this man afraid of damaging his reputation?

Yet, Shirley hadn't thought about one thing-not every girl was given that kind of treatment, as she was the rst girl

Zacharias allowed to be close to him. Early the next morning, she went downstairs to make breakfast for him. She opened

the refrigerator and found everything she needed. In the end, she

picked two corn cobs, cut them, and boiled four eggs.

She also warmed a pot of milk while waiting for him to come downstairs. Around 8.00AM, Zacharias came down in a

classic black suit. When he sat at the dining table and saw the breakfast Shirley brought him, his pupils visibly contracted.

"Is this my breakfast?" he asked. Shirley nodded. 'Yes. Just make do with it for now. I'm still learning how to cook."

He picked up an egg and cracked the shell while she handed him a cup of milk. "I have recipes upstairs; go nd them

yourself. If you want any ingredients, have Roy bring them in."

Shirley nodded. "Okay! I'll denitely learn well."

After he nished his portion and left, she sat down to have her breakfast. Time passed quickly, and it was already noon.

Zacharias had lunch outside and would return for dinner. All day, Shirley watched cooking videos while studying more

earnestly than when she was in school.

She even made a weekly meal plan and listed the menu for each day. Tonight, she would cook dishes based on what was

available in the refrigerator.

Due to the early winter season, the days were short in the evening, and darkness fell around 5.30PM. She saw a beam of

car lights approaching and immediately opened the door to greet them. Roy opened the car door, and Zacharias stepped

out with long legs. He looked visibly fatigued.

"Imogen, Mr. Flintstone is tired today: take good care of him," Roy instructed before leaving.

Shirley followed Zacharias inside, and the warm room prompted him to take off his suit jacket. She took it from him and

then went to prepare a cup of tea, which she placed on the coffee table in front of the couch.

Although it was chilly outside, the indoor atmosphere exuded a sense of stability and peace. Zacharias had been on his

feet all day, dealing with various visits and appointments. He was indeed tired now.

"I'll prepare dinner right away," she said to him. He held up the teacup. "Are you sure you can cook?"

"I can." Shirley was very condent; she was a fast learner. The man nodded. "I'll take a shower. You can start making

dinner."

She got busy in the kitchen, chopping vegetables and preparing ingredients. After an hour, she brought out four dishes

and a soup, and the aroma of food lled the air. She succeeded.

The man had also come downstairs. He wore a deep V-neck casual gray sweater, emitting a lazy and sexy vibe. Shirley

invited him to the table. "Mr. Flintstone, dinner is ready?"

Zacharias walked to the table, looked at the four dishes, and nodded. "Not bad. It looks delicious."

Shirley smiled proudly and felt a great sense of accomplishment. She served him a portion and half a bowl for herself.

Zacharias picked up the rst plate, which was the pork chop. Shirley stared at him with sparkling eyes while awaiting his

evaluation.

"Hmm! Tastes good," he armed. She also tasted it and found it quite delicious. She hadn't expected to learn cooking

while interning here, but it was a worthwhile experience.

Zacharias looked at her captivating big eyes, which were constantly xed on him like a child eagerly seeking approval.

"You did well tonight." He praised her. Shirley secretly breathed a sigh of relief. It felt really satisfying to be acknowledged.

"Well... I'll try to cook even better in the future," she said with a smile. Zacharias also smiled inexplicably, as at this

moment, he thought of a certain situation-one resembling the interaction between a newlywed couple.