Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2490-I don't need it. I'm not afraid of the cold." " Shirley shook her head and refused his kindness. However, Zacharias ignored her refusal and directly draped the windbreaker over her. shoulders. "If you catch a cold, I'll send you to the Royal Hospital and expose your identity." He draped it over her while making a threat. She hesitated for a moment and then obediently slipped her hands into the sleeves. He turned around and buttoned it up for her. "This is my windbreaker. Use it for now." Having said that, he also wrapped a scarf around her neck. She nally mustered the courage to refuse him. "I don't like scarves." Zacharias furrowed his brows and asked, "Why?" "They make it hard to breathe, Shirley replied, as she genuinely did not like scarves. He had no choice but to remove the scarf and place it on the couch. Then, he went to get his own windbreaker. Both of them were wearing black windbreakers. Shirley surprisingly didn't look out of place in his oversized windbreaker; instead, it highlighted her delicate charm. Zacharias opened the door. The convoy outside was ready. Roy came over in

the cold wind and said, "Mr. Flintstone, the fog is quite thick."

"Drive slowly," Zacharias instructed.

"Understood. We'll be careful."

The three-car convoy began to break through the fog and entered deeper into

the mountains. Shirley started to tense up because the weather conditions weren't very good. Just then, the tires of the vehicle pressed against something hard, causing the car to tilt slightly.

She instinctively reached out to support Zacharias. However, the hand she stretched out was rmly held by a large palm.

An electric current surged from his palm into the depths of Shirley's heart. Her beautiful eyes widened and at this moment, the car's body steadied. She forcefully withdrew her hand from his grip. Fortunately, the bodyguards in front didn't notice.

Finally, they arrived under a giant tree. Zacharias looked out the car window at the tree and there was a slight moisture in the corners of his eyes. The convoy stopped and he opened the door. Shirley also got out of the car and looked under the tree. There was a grave. It seemed to have some age and due to the lingering mist around the giant tree, it appeared lonely and desolate. Zacharias stood in front of the grave, which was surrounded by mist. His tall gure seemed cold and lonely.

Something stirred in Shirley's heart. She had an impulse to go and accompany him. Just then, Roy handed her candles and a bunch of lilies. "Imogen, go and accompany Mr. Flintstone."

Shirley held the basket, carried the bouquet, and walked toward Zacharias. Zacharias was squatting down, picking up branches and dried leaves before the grave. She put down the basket and placed the bouquet on the ground. Then, she went to help him.

He looked up at her and her gaze was comforting. "Let me help you pick them

up."

"We can do it together," Zacharias said gently. For more than ten minutes, they picked up the fallen leaves and the ground looked clean after that. The rain from last night had washed away the dust on the grave, making it look tidy. Roy came over with a candle and lighter.

Shirley handed the owers to Zacharias before asking him to place them in front of the grave. He turned to her. "You do it."

She hesitated for a moment as it didn't seem appropriate. However, she couldn't refuse at that moment when she saw that he didn't take the owers. She bowed three times in front of the grave before placing the owers in front of the tombstone..

Zacharias squatted down and started to light the candle. He used old-fashioned matches, but the wind was too strong, blowing it out several times. Shirley immediately came over and made a wind-blocking motion, allowing him to light the re.

The re started and Zacharias seemed lost in thought while holding the candle. He didn't pull it away even when his hand was almost burnt by the ames. Shirley quickly reached out and grabbed his hand to check if he had been burned.

Zacharias returned to his senses and looked up at her. She took the initiative to hold his hand and