

## **Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2511 by anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2511 -"No. Miss Kurt didn't want me to send her off," Shirley replied.

"Jesslyn is my father's friend's daughter. Her parents got into a car crash and passed away when she was young, so my family took her in. I've always treated

her like a younger sister," Zacharias explained while looking into her eyes.

"I see," she replied with a nod.

"What do you see?" he asked with his gaze narrowed. He wanted her to clarify herself. "Well, I don't care about your relationship with Miss Kurt. You don't have

to explain anything to me," Shirley replied.

Zacharias was momentarily taken aback but then let out a soft scoff. "Of course,

I have to explain things to you."

"No. You don't," she rebutted, "We've kissed each other, after all," he stated hesitantly. Shirley corrected him in a rather hostile tone. "That was forced. I didn't consent to it," she replied.

Zacharias raised his eyebrows and confidently countered, "We still kissed."

The room started to feel warmer as she bit her bottom lip, gazing at him. "I'm going to get dinner," she said after a while.

"I'll go with you." After finishing his sentence, he threw the sheets aside and tried

to get out of bed.

Shirley quickly stopped Zacharias when she saw how careless he was with his

injuries. "You're not supposed to get out of bed when you're in this condition."

"You can bring our dinner into the room, then. I want you to eat with me," he said. He wouldn't have much appetite if he had to eat alone.

"Fine. I'll bring your food over." She had no choice but to obey him. She headed

to the dining area. Even though it was just catered food, they had a surprisingly

wide variety of options. She got a meal for the man before she brought it to his room. Then, she set up the overbed table and placed the food before sitting beside him.

While Zacharias had his meal, he occasionally stole glances at Shirley. She eventually got rather annoyed at his sneaky actions and glared back at him.

Soon enough, he finished his meal. She cleared the table and brought the empty plates out. After returning to the room, she found the doctor checking Zacharias' temperature. The man seemed to be burning up again.

"You should pay attention to your temperature, Mr. Flintstone. You have to let me know if you realize you're getting feverish again," the doctor said.

"Okay," Zacharias replied with a nod. After the doctor left, Shirley held her palm

out to feel the man's forehead. He was indeed warmer than before.

At that moment, Freddie knocked on the door before rushing in. “Mr. Flintstone,

there’s an important interview that you have to show up for tonight. I’m afraid the

public might suspect something if you don’t.”

She stepped back as Freddie pulled an iPad to show Zacharias what he meant.

There was an international news report that had Zacharias’ name in it. Someone

raised their suspicions about him being in an accident, so he had to show up to

dispute the rumors.

Zacharias knitted his brows after reading the report.

“It looks like someone is forcing you to show yourself,” Freddie commented.

“Take me to my office, Zacharias muttered in a deep voice.

“We only have half an hour until the nightly news stream. Will we have time?”

Freddie asked.

“We’ll have to hurry,” Zacharias replied.

“Miss Lloyd, we’re rushing to head back to the office. You’ll have to arrange for

the staff members to get us there,” Freddie uttered as he turned to look at Shirley.

“But... he’s having a fever,” she replied worriedly. She knew Zacharias wasn’t supposed to leave the hospital when he was in such a state.

“That doesn’t matter. Let’s go.” Upon finishing his words, Zacharias pulled the

sheets aside and looked at her. "Bring my clothes over." Shirley pulled a set of clothes from the wardrobe, and he ordered everyone to leave the room. "Your shoulder is injured, so you'll need help to get dressed. Please help Mr. Flintstone, Mr. Hurst," she uttered.

Freddie was glad to help, but Zacharias stopped him before he could do anything. "Freddie can leave. I want you to stay," Zacharias told her.

Shirley eyed Zacharias speechlessly. Freddie was a quick-witted man-he hurried out of the room without having to be told twice.

Zacharias already had his slacks in his hands by then, so she hastily turned around. She could feel her heart pounding as she heard the sound of the man putting on his pants. This was soon followed by the sound of his belt.

"Turn around," he ordered.

Shirley did as she was told and walked over to help Zacharias remove his shirt.

Both his wounds were fresh, and they seemed like they would reopen if he made any large gestures. His condition would certainly worsen if his wounds were to be torn open.

□