

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2509-"Jesslyn, let's not cause a scene here," Zacharias urged.

"I was so worried. After such a big incident, you didn't even tell me!" The girl complained. She just noticed Zacharias' injured arm and took a step back.

"Are

you seriously hurt?"

"I'm not dead," he replied. Then, he glanced at Shirley, who was silently

observing. He cleared his throat and said, "Her name is Jesslyn Kurt, and she's

my friend."

"What friend? I'm your girlfriend," Jesslyn protested a bit too loudly. She looked

at Shirley with a hint of arrogance, wanting to establish her position against this

attractive female bodyguard. She pondered, Since when did he hire such a

beautiful female bodyguard? I had no idea. Shirley smiled and greeted, "Miss

Kurt, hello."

"Could you please step out? We need some privacy," Jesslyn said to Shirley.

Shirley was more than willing to give them their privacy. She nodded and turned,

opening the door before leaving.

Zacharias' gaze followed Shirley's retreating figure. There was a hint of

complexity in the depths of his profound eyes. Jesslyn assisted him, saying, "Let

me help you back to bed."

He scolded her, "Jesslyn, stop acting out of place in front of me."

She looked at him with some grievance. "I'm not."

"From now on, never mention that you're my girlfriend. You grew up in my house, so you're my sister." Zacharias clarified their relationship.

"But we have no blood relation! I'm not your adopted sister, either. I just grew up

in your house. We're like childhood sweethearts. I refuse to be your sister,"

Jesslyn retorted.

He couldn't do much about her. In his heart, she was simply a sisterly figure.

However, she didn't accept this identity. He hadn't made it clear before, but

today, he realized how important it was to define this relationship. At least it would prevent misunderstandings from arising.

Meanwhile, Shirley sat outside the corridor, closing her eyes to rest. Her mind,

however, couldn't help but ponder Jesslyn's intimate hug with the man just now.

She pondered, What's the nature of their relationship for them to be so close? Is

this girl his girlfriend, perhaps? At this thought, she recalled his actions toward her these past few days.

If Zacharias had a girlfriend, his behavior would be that of a scoundrel. Though

outstanding, he didn't fare well in morality and personal life.

Inside, 15 minutes had passed since Jesslyn entered. Shirley was thinking of using this time to take a short break. Just then, her phone beeped, and she picked it up to see a message from him. It contained only two words. "Come in."

She got up and entered the room. Zacharias was sitting on the bed while Jesslyn looked at her in surprise. "What are you coming in for? Didn't I say we needed some privacy?"

Shirley clearly didn't follow Jesslyn's orders. She approached him and asked, "Is

there anything you need, Mr. Flintstone?"

"Send Jesslyn to the hospital entrance for me," Zacharias said. Shirley was momentarily surprised and wondered, "Didn't this woman just arrive?"

"I don't want to go home. Zacharias, I want to stay here and take care of you,"

Jesslyn insisted. She had made numerous calls just to get a glimpse of him.

"Jesslyn, listen to me. It's not appropriate for you to visit me right now," he said.

"Why? I worked so hard to get in, and you want me to leave after just a few minutes?" Her eyes welled up with tears. Zacharias glanced at Shirley, signaling

her to make sure Jesslyn left.

Shirley had no choice. She turned to Jesslyn with a stern expression. "Miss Kurt,

Mr. Flintstone has a special situation right now and needs to rest. Let me take

you back.”

“I don’t want to. I want to stay.” Jesslyn insisted on staying to take care of him.

‘Jesslyn, listen to me,’ Zacharias said sternly.