

## Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2514 - 2515

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2514-Unfortunately for Shirley, she happened to grab Zacharias' wound, but she quickly released her grip. However, by then, the man had already finished reading the message. She snatched her phone back and asserted, "Even if you're my boss, you're not allowed to peek at my messages."

"Ouch! That hurts." He winced, covering the spot where she had grabbed him.

Concerned, she immediately put down her phone and checked on him. A subtle smile played on his lips, suggesting he was more significant than she'd thought.

After confirming that his arm was okay, she picked up her phone and headed outside.

Zacharias sighed, realizing that Shirley was deliberately avoiding him.

A sense of urgency gripped her heart. She hoped Cole wouldn't misunderstand her relationship with Zacharias. She glanced at his message and noticed that he hadn't mentioned Zacharias, indicating that Cole wasn't aware of the person she cared for. She sent Cole a message. 'Cole, I'm taking care of a friend in the hospital.

Okay. Take care of yourself, too, he replied. 'I will. You too, Shirley replied with a warm smile, feeling a sweet warmth in her heart.

I'm about to go on a mission. We'll chat when I have some free time, Cole responded. She understood his work demands and replied with a smiling face, saying, 'Stay safe.'

At that moment, a new message appeared from her difficult-to-please boss inside the room.

'Come in. I have something to discuss. Shirley hadn't had a chance to savor the sweetness of love and quickly got up to enter the hospital room. Zacharias was

lying in bed and said to her, "Check if I still have a fever."

She promptly approached him and placed her hand on his forehead, reporting,

“You still have a high fever!”

“Help me wipe my body. I’m feeling uncomfortable,” he requested. She pressed the call bell, and the nurse brought alcohol and a towel. The doctor also came

and prescribed a fever-reducing medicine for Zacharias. Shirley then helped him with physical cooling.

Zacharias obediently took the medicine. After everyone left, he unbuttoned his hospital gown with his long fingers. Shirley reached out to help him take it off.

His eyes were a bit red from the fever, and even his normally rosy lips now appeared deeper in color, giving him an alluring, almost demonic appearance.

He exuded an even more devilish aura.

“Does he know that you’re taking care of me?” he asked while tilting his long neck to allow her to wipe him. Shirley furrowed her delicate eyebrows. “He doesn’t know.”

“What if he finds out?”

“Cole won’t misunderstand us,” she replied calmly. The coolness of the alcohol on Zacharias’ skin and her proximity ignited a warm desire in his heart. He

asked, “Why?”

“Because we trust each other,” she replied firmly. “You wouldn’t understand.”

Zacharias, already hurt, felt more wounded by Shirley’s words. He remained silent and reached out to hold her hand. “No need to wipe me anymore.”

She had only wiped him for a short while and wondered why he was acting strange. “You still need to cool your back down,” she said.

“Your words have already cooled me down,” he said gloomily, clearly sulking.

Shirley had never seen a man in his late twenties behave so childishly.

“Zacharias, don’t mess around,’ she said, biting her lip in frustration.

Exhausted, he mumbled, “I want to rest for a while. You should rest, too.”

She found him difficult to deal with and watched as he lay down, apparently needing to close his eyes and rest. She reluctantly left the room and sat in a

chair outside. However, she couldn’t stop worrying about him. So, every half an hour, she went in to check on him, and before she knew it, it was already

2.00AM.

Seeing that the man’s fever had finally subsided, Shirley still couldn’t fall asleep.

Even though she was drowsy, her mind was filled with worry that he might have another high fever. It was as if she had a child she was concerned about. She

hadn’t realized that her care for Zacharias had surpassed their relationship.

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2515-Early the next morning, Josef persuaded Shirley to take some rest. She briefly considered entering the hospital to greet Zacharias, but given the complex circumstances, she opted to head home instead.

She went to Ava’s house to rest. She called Willow, who was currently abroad,

selecting her wedding dress. Willow and Jasper had already: set out on a journey around the world. Shirley could finally relax knowing that Zacharias was

under Josef’s care, and she enjoyed a good night’s sleep.

She stayed at Ava’s house for three days and planned to return to Flintstone Residence once Zacharias was discharged from the hospital.

However, the man hadn’t sent any messages during those three days. It wasn’t until the fourth day, at 6.00AM, that he finally messaged her. I’ll be discharged

today. Please come over.”

She was surprised when she saw the time and wondered why he was up so early. So, she replied, ‘I won’t go over. I’ll go directly to the Flintstone Residence.

‘No. You must come. Shirley hesitated, but before she could reply to Zacharias,

he called her. She pondered why he was in such a hurry. She answered her phone and said, “Hello!”

“This is an order,” he stated firmly. Seeing his urgency, she reluctantly agreed, “Alright, I’ll come over immediately.”

“I want to see you before 8.00AM,” he demanded and hung up the phone.

Shirley couldn’t help but wonder about Zacharias’ unwavering insistence. She mused, Why does he need to see me? If it’s about moving things, his

bodyguards could easily handle his luggage and accompany him.

However, after three days of rest, she also felt the need to return to work. She got in her car and drove toward the hospital.

When she arrived, everything was already packed and ready on his side. He was sitting in the lounge, his posture suggesting that he was waiting for someone.

Shirley’s heart skipped a beat, and she hoped Zacharias wasn’t waiting for her.

She couldn’t help but notice how much better he looked now, draped in a high neck black woolen sweater that bestowed upon him an air of elegance and

sensuality.

“You’re here,” he greeted with a nod. She reciprocated with a nod. Just then, Freddie entered and informed Zacharias, “They’ve arrived.”

Zacharias then turned to her and said, "Come with me."

Shirley initially thought that when Freddie mentioned "they've arrived," he was referring to Zacharias' convoy. She followed Zacharias and stood by his side as

they ascended the elevator, heading toward the hospital's back entrance.

After reaching the private exit, which had already been cleared, several cars were parked, accompanied by more than a dozen vigilant bodyguards. Some

stood facing outward, and one, wearing an earpiece, guarded the car door with an air of confidence and competence. That man was none other than Cole.

As she stepped outside with Zacharias, he seized the moment to draw her closer. Before she could react, he had already taken her hand and guided her out.

At the same time, Cole's gaze lifted to welcome the arriving individuals, and his expression changed when he saw them. He saw Zacharias holding a girl's hand—none other than Shirley.

When she saw Cole, she instinctively attempted to free her hand from Zacharias' grip. Soon, a sudden panic coursed through her.

However, Cole's professionalism remained steadfast. As Zacharias approached him, Cole nodded respectfully and conveyed, "Mr. Oswald is waiting for you in

the car."

Zacharias acknowledged with a smile, promptly entering the vehicle as Cole opened the door.

Shirley, still standing a couple of feet away from Cole, harbored a desire to explain herself. Yet, she was acutely aware of the gravity of the situation, which

made it an inopportune moment for such a conversation.

Cole's gaze remained fixed on her, betraying his curiosity. However, his unwavering professionalism restrained him from displaying any emotional reactions. He offered a slight nod to her and redirected his attention to their surroundings.

Inside the car, the two most important people in the country, Zacharias and Ren,

were engrossed in a discussion of crucial matters.

Shirley, being mindful of not disrupting Cole's work and not wanting to attract attention, chose to stand silently in a corner, quietly observing the unfolding events.