

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2487-What was going on? She liked Cole. If she kissed Cole, it was normal for her to feel something. Why did she feel

something too when Zacharias kissed her?

Shirley shook off these thoughts. In any case, this was not right..

After extinguishing the re in the replace, she blew out the candles and went upstairs. The light on the second oor was

dim, and she thought Zacharias had gone to sleep in his room, but he was still sitting there. Moreover, it was cold at night,

and he was only wearing a vest, without a coat..

Shirley went downstairs responsibly, picked up his coat from the couch, and handed it to him. "It's cold at night. Put on the

coat!"

Zacharias took the coat from her, and he apologized again. "I'm sorry for what happened just now."

"Don't drink so much next time." She reminded him. She still treated that kiss as a mistake made under the inuence of

alcohol.

She turned to go in the direction of the guest room, but just after a few steps, the man behind her suddenly asked, "Was

that your rst kiss just now?"

Shirley's steps paused, and she instinctively refuted, "Of course not."

If this man found out that it was her rst kiss, would he be very pleased?

She was a girl who didn't want to be underestimated, so even in matters of love, she had a bit of a strong-willed attitude.

Zacharia xed his gaze on her. Her awkwardness and reactions just now told him that it was indeed her rst kiss.

"Get some rest," he said. Upon seeing that he stopped asking, Shirley didn't know why, but she felt frustrated.

"I really like my boyfriend. Mr. Flintstone, please be more restrained in the future." Her cold gaze turned to the man on the

couch.

"Miss Lloyd, I also quite like you." Zacharias raised an eyebrow, and the spotlight above his head was reected in his

eyes. They were straightforward and candid.

Just as Shirley had just sorted out her emotions, they were now in disarray again. She swallowed before saying, "Thank

you for liking me, but my heart already belongs to someone else. Please like someone else to avoid wasting your

feelings!"

After saying this, she walked quickly toward her bedroom, closed the door, and clutched her rapidly beating heart. The

image of Zacharias' face was still in her mind.

She took off her coat, changed into the pajama hat she had brought, lay down in bed, and decided to sleep. If she slept,

she wouldn't overthink..

However, she couldn't sleep no matter what, especially after taking a nap in the afternoon and drinking coffee. Every time

she closed her eyes, the scene of Zacharias forcefully kissing her on the table would appear in her mind.

It felt like his tongue, with the scent of alcohol, was still exploring her mouth. The feeling of being forcefully held in his

arms made her suddenly feel thirsty.

Ten minutes later, Shirley re-emerged from under her covers speechlessly and opened her eyes while looking at the light

on the ceiling. She didn't know how to forget that kiss just now.

She replayed it over and over in her mind. It felt like Zacharias had kissed her repeatedly. This feeling was truly annoying,

and she didn't know what to do.

If it weren't raining outside, she could go for a run on the mountain. After enduring for half an hour, she was really thirsty.

She wanted to go downstairs for some water.

She gently pushed open the door and found that Zacharias was actually sleeping on the couch. He was covered with his

trench coat as he lay on the couch.

This was the mountains, and the temperature in the room was below 50 degrees. Wasn't this man afraid of catching a cold

or getting sick?

Upon thinking of his noble identity and her being his personal assistant, it would be inappropriate if she didn't take care of

him. Shirley walked over. She wanted to wake him up and ask him to go back to his room to sleep.

"Mr. Flintstone," Shirley called him softly. Zacharias didn't wake up, so she had to take action. She reached out and patted

his shoulder. "Mr. Flintstone, wake up. Go back to your room and sleep!"

He only opened his eyes then. His dark pupils were covered with a glow as though the galaxy suddenly descended into

his eyes. They were very charming.

Shirley looked at him and said, "It's cold in the living room. Go back to your room and sleep."