

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2503 -"Yes, I will take good care of him."
Shirley nodded and assured Ren. Josef then

escorted Ren out. Shirley hadn't entered yet when a nurse approached her,
"Miss, Mr. Flintstone is asking for you to come in."

Shirley nodded and walked toward Zacharias' room. She pushed open the
door,

and Zacharias was already sitting up.

Shirley immediately asked, "Are you able to sit? Shouldn't you lie down first?"

The doctor said you might have a concussion."

"I've been lying down for three days. I don't want to lie down anymore."

Zacharias' gaze was clear and calm. He didn't look like someone with a
concussion. Shirley couldn't help but ask, "Do you want something to eat
now?"

"I'd like some light food," Zacharias said. He was truly hungry.

"Wait a moment. I'll ask the nurse to bring some for you," Shirley stated and
went out to find the nurse. The nurse said she would quickly return with some
food.

Back in the room, Shirley looked at the man's injured right forearm. Until the
wound healed, he would find many actions inconvenient.

"Does the wound still hurt?" Shirley asked.

Zacharias nodded. "Yes."

Shirley could only look at him with concern. Zacharias suddenly added, "But it hurts less when you're here."

Shirley was taken aback. He was injured so badly, and he still found the energy

to tease her. At this moment, the nurse brought over some food.

After placing it down, the nurse left. Shirley looked at the man's arm and asked,

"Can you eat by yourself?"

Zacharias shook his head. "No. You'll have to feed me."

And so, she picked up the plate and scooped up a spoonful of food. Seeing that

it was still steaming, she blew on it before bringing it to the man's lips.

Zacharias' lips curled into a smile. He obediently cooperated and ate the food.

"Aren't you afraid of revealing your identity?" Zacharias asked while eating. "I didn't think that much," Shirley replied truthfully. After hearing about his injury, her inner worry made her want to see him at once.

He squinted and smiled. "Are you so worried about me?" he asked.

She raised her head and replied seriously, "Of course I'm worried. If anything happens to you, we all share the responsibility."

Zacharias listened, and his eyes showed a hint of displeasure. "Why can't you admit that you care about me?"

Shirley choked for a moment. "Alright! I care about you, but it's only the kind of relationship between a subordinate and a superior. Understand, Mr. Flintstone?"

Zacharias chuckled. "You still care about me nonetheless." Shirley brought the food to his lips. "Finish the food before we talk."

He then finished the plate of food. Having just woken up and due to the excessive blood loss, he obviously lacked strength. However, he looked at the

girl beside him and found himself reluctant to fall asleep.

"Shirley, can I call you 'Shir'? Zacharias suddenly asked with a smile. Shirley immediately refused. "No!"

Only her family could call her that affectionately. He couldn't. Just now, your great-uncle asked us how we met. Guess how I answered?"

"How did you answer?" Shirley asked nervously.

"I said we met when we were kids," Zacharias said. "We met when we were kids? How?" Shirley argued. If he's going to lie, he should at least provide some

evidence! Zacharias' deep eyes locked onto hers. "We did meet when we were

kids. You just don't remember."

"Really?" Shirley's eyes widened in disbelief. We actually met when we were kids?

She quickly asked, "When did that happen? Why don't I have any memory of it?"

"That year, you were only four years old. You were just a little thing, so how could you remember?" Zacharias couldn't help but recall her chubby

appearance at the time. She was incredibly cute. This made him wonder if their

children in the future would be just as adorable.

Shirley also instantly recalled pictures of herself at four years old. At that time, she still had traces of baby fat, and she was a little chubby girl. Her mother even

said she was stubborn and refused to have her hair combed and kept running around with messy hair like a little wild child.