

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2512-Shirley lifted a shirt and helped Zacharias to put it on. Given his injuries, he

couldn't manage the buttons, so she stepped in to help. Naturally, this required

her to stand close to him while buttoning his shirt. As she worked, she sensed his gaze lingering on her. Seizing a moment when her attention was diverted, he

lightly pressed his lips against her forehead.

"Quit fooling around," she chided, looking annoyed. "I don't fool around when I'm

with others, but I can't help myself when I'm with you," he replied playfully. He seemed utterly shameless whenever he was around her.

After buttoning his shirt, she helped him put on his vest and coat. Before leaving, she brought an extra jacket in case he got cold and needed it.

By the time they left the hospital, Roy had already arranged for more than ten bodyguards to be on standby. To maintain secrecy about Zacharias' whereabouts, all the surrounding lights were turned off as a tall, slender figure stepped out.

Shirley was about to get into Zacharias' car when he stopped her. "You can take

the car behind mine."

"Why?" she asked.

“No reason.” He gestured for Roy to sit beside him after that. She had just shut

the car door and was about to leave when Freddie spoke. “Don’t you know the reason, Miss Lloyd? Mr. Flintstone’s trying to protect you.”

Shirley’s heart skipped a beat as she understood what Freddie meant. If the criminals managed to track Zacharias and targeted his car, it would be unsafe for her to stay with him. He was genuinely trying to protect her by having her take a different vehicle. She hurried to the next car, her chest tightening, hoping

nothing terrible would happen again.

Once Zacharias’ car drove out of the hospital grounds, another six cars trailed behind him. The line of cars seemed especially grand as they all made their way

to his office. Eventually, they arrived safely at their destination.

She hopped out of her car and hurried over to Zacharias before entering the lobby with the rest of his bodyguards. Once they got into the building, he ordered her and a few other bodyguards to follow him while the rest of the men

stayed downstairs.

The filming crew was also on standby. Zacharias had to record a 15-minute-long

interview. Shirley watched as a staff member hurried over to fix his hair. He

didn’t need much more than that-his complexion seemed exceptionally healthy

and radiant because of his fever.

Meanwhile, Shirley, Roy, and other bodyguards stood behind the cameras. They

watched as Zacharias, who had just regained consciousness that morning, spoke energetically. He answered the interviewer's questions and exuded his usual charismatic aura.

Even though 15 minutes wasn't a long time, Zacharias' suit placed a lot of pressure on his shoulder injury. Shirley knew how bad this was for his wound, and she couldn't help but clench her fists when the interviewer bombarded him

with questions. Her gaze was filled with worry as she looked at the man.

He could sense her concerned gaze on him from the corner of his eyes. He glanced over in her direction just for a few seconds. She noticed a slight frown forming on the corner of his lips.

The interviewer didn't know anything about what had happened to Zacharias.

She didn't know that the man who had rushed for the interview was injured. She

only received orders. to do the interview at the very last minute, and she wanted

to get to know the man more, so she added a few extra questions that the public

was curious about.

When Shirley saw how the interviewer kept pestering the man, she strode over

to a spot where the interviewer could see her before she held her hand up and gestured for the interviewer to stop. The interviewer froze for a moment before

she hastily asked a final question to wrap things up.

Zacharias pressed his brows together. The injury on his shoulder started hurting

as he had been in the same seated position for too long. Right then, he felt a pair of slim but strong hands holding onto his left shoulder and helping him up.

“Please send the interviewers off,” he uttered while looking at Freddie.

Freddie immediately started to clear the space, and soon enough, Shirley and

Zacharias were the only two people left in the office. Once they were left alone,

he leaned most of his weight against her shoulder.