

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2621 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2621-Zacharias took Shirley's hand. "Let's go. Let's enjoy ourselves over the next three days." Shirley followed him into the resort. A group of servants were welcoming them, giving them presents and flowers. Shirley took the flowers. A steward said, "Sir, madam, please take a break on the second floor. We shall serve afternoon tea shortly." Shirley was stunned. Madam? Do these people not know the relationship we share? Do they think I'm his wife?

Zacharias held his laughter in. He put an arm around Shirley's shoulder and said, "Let's head to the second floor then, madam." Shirley pursed her lips, holding her laughter in as Zacharias took her to the second floor. Right after they came to the landing, she gave Zacharias a questioning look.

Zacharias chuckled. "Don't you like how they address you?" Shirley loved it, but she still wasn't his wife, so she felt nervous being addressed that way. "I do. Shirley smiled. She then convinced herself, "It's not like anyone else is going to hear that here. I'll be your wife, then." Zacharias smiled. "This could be a trial run for our marriage, then." Shirley thought it was sweet. We'll see how things go. I can tell my folks we're dating once we get back home. We don't have to be worried about how the public will see us.

Shirley and Zacharias took their seats in the lounge on the second floor. Shirley was tired and hungry from the trip here, for it had taken them nearly three hours.

A moment later, the steward led a group of servants over to them. The servants were holding exquisite platters, and the food was exquisite. This was where Flor's royalty's guests were served, so everything felt regal.

Once the servants had taken their leave, Shirley picked up a nice piece of toast and took a bite. Her eyes lit up. "Oh, this is nice." Zacharias hadn't taken his food, but when Shirley said the toast was nice, he took her wrist and fed himself with her toast. He bit on the spot she'd taken a bite out of. "It's nice," he praised.

Shirley smiled at him. "You just love taking my food." "Yeah. It tastes better after you have a bite." Zacharias cocked an eyebrow.

Shirley felt her cheeks burning up, but she felt sweeter than the dessert before her.

After teatime, Shirley wanted to stroll around the rose garden. The place was gorgeous; even a little time in the garden could cheer her up. Zacharias went with her. Shirley walked ahead of him, staring around. Her hair was untied, and it billowed in the wind. Even her profile stunned Zacharias.

The roses were gorgeous, but to Zacharias, Shirley was more captivating still.

He only had eyes for her and nothing else.

Shirley felt his gaze focused on her, and her heart started to race. She turned around, looking at him. He was in a suit, his shoulders were broad, his hair was slick, and his features were sculpted and regal. Shirley looked around. Alright, there's no one here. She grinned, approaching Zacharias before holding his shoulder. Zacharias put an arm around her waist and pulled her into his embrace. Then, Shirley kissed him.

A surge of warmth, burning for Zacharias, coursed through Shirley's veins.

Shyly, she leaned against Zacharias' chest and listened to the beat of his heart.

"It's cold out here. Let's go inside." Zacharias took her back into the residence.

Shirley followed him, but a servant was leading them. This place was huge, and the servant took them to the master bedroom. When Shirley saw her luggage inside, she blinked and looked at Zacharias. Quietly, she asked, "They can't be having us share a room, can they?"

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2622-Zacharias smiled. "A couple always share a room, don't they?" "But we're not a real couple!" Shirley protested quietly.

"Then we'll become one," replied Zacharias seriously. Quietly, Shirley requested, "Can't you ask them to free up two rooms for us?" Zacharias answered hoarsely, "No. They're going to tell everyone we're not on great terms." "They won't." "Just deal with it and share a room with me for a couple of nights." Zacharias wouldn't help her.

Speechless, Shirley bit her lip. She couldn't exactly say if she was looking forward to this, but she wasn't insisting on getting another room.

They had a candlelit dinner that night. There were only two of them, but they were served with more than twenty dishes. They weren't big enough to fill the couple, but they tasted good.

Shirley had a nice time. After dinner, she went through the art gallery and jewelry exhibit to wash her food down. At nine, she came to the master bedroom. She saw a pink, revealing nightgown on the hanger beside the bed and a gray pair of men's pajamas draped beside it. Shirley stared at the nightgown, stunned. Zacharias crossed his arms, staring at her challengingly. "I challenge you to wear that nightgown." *Challenge accepted. After all, I have a nice body." Shirley would not refuse a challenge, and she was easily riled up. Zacharias leaned down. "Wear it for me tonight." Shirley regretted taking on the challenge and tried to find an excuse. "It's pretty chilly tonight, though." "I'll make sure the AC is warm enough." Zacharias made sure she couldn't weasel her way out.

Shirley had no more excuses. She stared at the nightgown again. No woman can resist this. It's gorgeous. I guess I'll just wear it for him. We're already here anyway, and we're sharing a room now. There's nothing I can't do now.

"I have some work to do. You do whatever you want. Zacharias led her to the couch.

Shirley had nothing to do, so she watched as Zacharias took his laptop out, put it on the table, and stared at the screen. He typed away on the keyboard, sliding on his mousepad. His hands were beautiful. Ah, men are really hot when they work. Zacharias proves just that. Also, he has no idea how hot he is. He never cares about his looks, but that's why men like them are more charming.

Shirley looked at the time, deciding not to disturb him. When she picked up her phone, she noticed a text from her mother asking if she was having fun. Shirley put her phone on silent mode and chatted with her mother.

The clock struck ten. Zacharias was done with work, and he closed his laptop.

He then asked Shirley, "Are you using the bathroom first, or should I go first instead?" Shirley looked at him. "Go ahead." "I challenge you to come in with me." Zacharias smiled.

“No.” Shirley didn’t fall for it this time. She realized she had to think every time before she answered Zacharias.

Zacharias laughed and got up for a shower. Shirley couldn’t even pretend to watch the news. She was distracted by the sloshing of the water in the bathroom, and she got nervous. She stared at the bed that looked incredibly inviting. I have to share that bed with Zacharias tonight. Can I even fall asleep?

Shirley became nervous upon thinking about that.

She looked at the couch. Hey, I can sleep on the couch. If worse comes to worst, I’ll do that.

She was engrossed in her thoughts for a while, and the bathroom door creaked open. Zacharias didn’t take his pajamas with him. He came out wearing nothing but a towel around his lower body, revealing his muscular build for Shirley’s enjoyment.

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2623-Shirley looked at Zacharias and felt her cheeks burning up. I wonder if I can even sleep while in his arms.

“Get showered. I’ll be waiting in bed,” said Zacharias calmly.

Shirley got up and took the nightgown. She quickly went into the bathroom, too abashed to meet Zacharias’ eyes. After showering, Shirley changed into the nightgown and stood before the mirror. She heaved a sigh. Even Shirley had to say she looked hot, let alone everyone else.

Her hair tumbled down her shoulders, fluffy like a cat and sensual like a succubus. Her cheeks were flushed from the shower, and her eyes were glistening. She bit her lip and took a deep breath before she opened the door.

Shirley thought Zacharias was already in the bed and probably under the blanket, too, but she was shocked to see him leaning against the wall outside the bathroom. He had worn his gray pajamas, and his belt was loosely tied. His chest was revealed for Shirley to see, obviously trying to flirt with her.

Zacharias was smiling at her, a knowing look twinkling in his eyes. Meanwhile, Shirley was starting to breathe faster. Many women would fall for Zacharias without him even trying to flirt. “We...” Shirley tried to say something.

Zacharias pulled her into his embrace. Shirley felt her chin getting grabbed, and Zacharias leaned down for a kiss. He tightened his hold on her, and the silk pajamas they were wearing weren't doing much. They were almost skin-to-skin.

Shirley's heart was racing, and she couldn't hold back anymore. Zacharias pulled her into a world of lust. No matter what happened here, nothing could go wrong. Shirley had long fallen for Zacharias unknowingly.

"I want you, Shirley." Zacharias' breath slithered down Shirley's neck. He pulled away from the woman and looked at her.

When Shirley raised her head, she was met with Zacharias' gaze. It was a gaze filled with desire that had been held back for too long. Nervously, Shirley gulped.

She couldn't say no to his face. Instead, she buried her head in his chest and nodded. "Okay." Zacharias let out a heavy rush of air. He held Shirley's chin and stopped her from moving away, and he made her look at him.

When Shirley saw his eyes again, her heart nearly jumped out of her chest. She could feel Zacharias' desire for her, and he bent down for a kiss.

Part of the reason Zacharias lost control of his lust was Shirley herself, but the other part was her nightgown.

"Hold on, hold on." Shirley was about to let everything loose too, but she held onto the last sliver of her sanity and pushed Zacharias away, panting.

Zacharias pressed his forehead against hers, his scorching breath burning Shirley's face. "You're going to kill me here." "Um, do you have that?" Shirley looked at him. She didn't want to have a kid with him for now, so they had to use condoms.

Zacharias narrowed his eyes. "Give me a moment. I'll tell someone to get it." Oh, so the whole resort's going to know we're f*cking tonight? Shirley was embarrassed to let anyone find out, and she didn't think Zacharias would ask someone to get the rubber.

Her face was a shade of crimson when Zacharias left. Five minutes later, he came back holding something. He smiled at Shirley and approached her. Shirley saw him holding three condoms.