

## Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2462 -Shirley frowned. He wanted her to accompany him outside? Wasn't she supposed to stay and serve him in his residence?

Why would she need to accompany him. outside? She couldn't help but feel nervous. Could it be that she had to

accompany him to meet some political figures? What if she encountered her great-uncle? Wouldn't that expose

everything?

Could she not go? Shirley wondered in her heart.

However, she could only decide tomorrow morning. As she lay in bed, she couldn't fall asleep. Her mind was filled with the

sparring session with Zacharias tonight. Every move she made seemed flawless, but this man effortlessly blocked them. It

was evident that his strength and speed far surpassed hers.

The terrifying power of this man lay in the fact that, in his usual demeanor, it was impossible. to tell that he was

exceptionally strong in martial arts. He appeared to be a cultured politician. It was like he was an iceberg- dangerous and

hidden beneath a calm exterior. People saw only the sharp tip above the water's surface, while there was even more

terrifying strength below the sea.

Shirley forced herself to fall asleep. Early in the morning, she received a command on her phone. 'Assemble outside the

mansion at 8.00AM She arrived five minutes early and asked the captain, "Captain, where are we going?"

“Mr. Flintstone is meeting a foreign guest today. Your task is to pretend to be his female assistant and protect him.”

She breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he was only meeting a foreign guest, which should be relatively safe for her identity.

Just then, Zacharias came out. He was dressed in a classic black and white suit. He exuded a mature and imposing aura.

She coincidentally met his gaze, causing her heart to skip a beat. She was just an intern replacing someone else, after all,

so she felt a bit uneasy. Zacharias’ gaze seemed too sharp, and she decided to avoid direct eye contact with him in the future..

Shirley was about to open the back door of a car to get in when the captain called her, “Imogen, you and Mr. Flintstone will ride together.”

Shirley was surprised as she thought, My status isn’t that noble; how can I ride in the same car as Zacharias?

Nevertheless, she went to open the front passenger seat of the car Zacharias was in.

As she pulled it open, she realized there was already another bodyguard seated inside. So, she had to sit in the back seat.

Shirley had just been thinking about how far she could stay away from this man, but fate seemed to want them close.

She opened the back door and saw that only Zacharias was inside and he was focused on reading documents. He wore a

gray vest with the shirt sleeves rolled up, revealing his muscular arms and the prestigious watch on his wrist.

She hesitated but eventually sat beside him. The cup holder was pulled down and he had placed a teacup there.

Considering he seemed engrossed in the documents, Shirley decided to remain silent while waiting for the convoy to start.

Shirley lacked experience as she was working as a bodyguard for the first time. In the car, she couldn't help but look out of

the window and observe the scenery.

She didn't notice the man beside her casting her a meaningful glance. There was a faint smile tinged with a hint of

playfulness playing on his lips.

The convoy smoothly reached a governmental residence as it was guided by precise traffic control. After the car came to a

stop, the captain and the other bodyguards formed a secure perimeter before shielding Zacharias as he exited the

vehicle. Shirley immediately jogged over while staying close to him and accompanying him inside..

Shirley didn't faze at all when facing such a solemn environment. She had grown up in such surroundings. With an air of

grace and composure, she looked confident and elegant in her suit and trousers. Her hair was tied in a ponytail. She

presented a neat and agile appearance.

At this moment, a subordinate handed a purse to Shirley and whispered, "You should know what's inside, right?"

Shirley nodded. "I know."

"You're the only one who can accompany Mr. Flintstone to have the conversation. If something unexpected happens,

prioritize his safety above all else. Understand?"

