

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2505-"Go to sleep! Let's stop talking." Shirley got up to pour herself a cup of tea.

Zacharias observed her moving around the room, and gradually, his heavy eyelids closed as he drifted off to sleep.

She returned with her tea and found him already asleep. She tried to be as quiet

as possible to avoid waking him.

After Zacharias fell asleep, a few beads of sweat formed on his forehead.

Shirley thought it might be a reaction to the medicine. She gently adjusted his covers and used a tissue to wipe away the sweat.

Suddenly, his right hand instinctively grabbed her wrist while he was lost in his dreams. He mumbled in a semi-conscious state, "Don't go."

She was startled. Initially, she tried to pull her hand away but couldn't do it too abruptly as this man's arm had just undergone stitches and bandaging. She held onto his hand with her other hand, soothing him until he let go and sank into a deeper sleep.

She finally sighed in relief and wondered what nightmare he was having.

After a while, Shirley stepped outside to catch a breath. Freddie was sitting outside. He had narrowly escaped danger this time as he had stayed behind to

gather information locally, which delayed his return by two hours. This twist of

fate had kept him out of harm's way.

"Hello, I'm Freddie Hurst, Mr. Flintstone's assistant," he greeted her.

"Hello, I'm..." Shirley almost said her real name, but she quickly corrected herself. "I'm Imogen Young, Mr. Flintstone's personal bodyguard."

The man studied her, thinking that this must be why Zacharias seemed absent minded during his trip.

"Miss Young, it's nice to meet you." Freddie smiled. Shirley nodded. Just then,

Josef approached from a short distance away. After looking at Shirley, his gaze

immediately softened. "Miss Lloyd, thank you for taking care of Zach."

She forced a smile. She then turned to Freddie and said, "I misspoke earlier. My

last name is Lloyd."

Freddie was momentarily taken aback but quickly realized that there was only one Lloyd Family with the privilege to appear by Zacharias' side. "So, you're Miss Lloyd. I apologize for my earlier impoliteness," he responded, showing even more respect instead of anger.

"Mr. Flintstone, hello," Shirley greeted Josef. Though she hadn't met him before,

she had seen him on television.

"Miss Lloyd, I have some urgent matters to attend to. I'll be leaving shortly, and

I'll leave Zach in your care. Thank you for your help." Josef looked at her with a

mixture of fondness and expectation.

If his son could form a relationship with her, it would be a valuable asset for his

son's stability in political power. After all, his son was young, and despite his abilities, he had attracted some negative attention in his current position.

"Mr. Flintstone, please rest assured. I'll take good care of him," Shirley assured

him. Josef nodded, then turned to pat Freddie on the shoulder. "Freddie, you've

worked hard."

"This is my duty," Freddie responded. After seeing Josef off, her phone suddenly

rang. She picked it up and was startled to see it was her father calling. She quickly walked to a quiet area before answering, "Hello, Dad!"

"I heard from your great-uncle that you're currently looking after the vice president, Zacharias Flintstone. How did you come to know him?" Richard's voice was filled with surprise.

Shirley's heart raced and explained, "Dad, we met a few times at some social events and became friends. I heard he got injured, and since I had some free time, I thought I'd come to take care of him."

"Shirley, did you actively offer to take care of him?"

"Yes, I just wanted to show some concern," she replied nervously. If her father found out about her impersonating Imogen during the internship, he would surely scold her