

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2463-Shirley immediately tensed up. Only then did she realize that the internship she thought of and the one she was experiencing were completely different.

She had thought it would be simple by just standing guard at the door every day. Little did she know that she would have

to accompany Zacharias to discuss business.

"Understood." She nodded calmly while resigning herself to the situation. Shirley followed behind Zacharias and entered

the elevator, while the bodyguard had to stay downstairs. This was the highest level of meeting, so bodyguards were not

allowed in; only assistants were permitted.

As soon as she entered the elevator, her expression visibly tightened. At that moment, a deep male voice asked, "Are you

nervous?"

She nodded without hesitating. "I'm just an intern bodyguard."

"Relax. It's just a routine conversation." Zacharias reassured her.

Shirley took a deep breath to calm her nerves. They reached the sixth floor, and Zacharias walked ahead. They entered a

luxurious meeting room, and Zacharias immediately smiled and greeted a foreign guest, who stood up to welcome them

too, with a graceful demeanor.

They shook hands, exchanged warm smiles, and conversed in Chinese. Zacharias exuded a calm and commanding

presence while displaying wisdom and convincing power in his words despite his age.

Shirley also smiled and greeted the two people, then watched as they chatted while walking toward the couch..

Shirley sat in one of the nearby chairs along with the other person's assistant. Just by looking at the blonde-haired, blue eyed female assistant sitting beside her, she could tell that the person next to her was not a simple individual.

Fortunately, the atmosphere between Zacharias and the foreign guest was very good and they mostly focused on

fostering friendship: between the two countries without involving conflicting interests.

Shirley's gaze had to stay on Zacharias as she observed every expression and gesture of the man. It was evident that he

had earned his position through capability and not luck.

Luckily, such conversations usually didn't last too long. After almost an hour, the foreign assistant reminded her boss

about the time and indicated they had to catch a flight.

The guest stood up, shook hands with Zacharias, and even hugged him as a friendly farewell ritual. Zacharias

accompanied the guest to the elevator, and as the guest entered, Shirley finally sighed in relief.

Zacharias had toned down his friendliness. He turned to Shirley, who was sitting on the couch, and said, "Tell them I want

to rest here for a while."

She immediately picked up her earpiece, communicated with the captain, and conveyed Zacharias' request.

"Received. Take good care of Mr. Flintstone," the captain responded.

“Understood,” she replied. After that, Shirley’s gaze shifted to the man on the couch. He did nothing. He just sat there and

rested. She noticed his tea was finished, so she walked over and poured another cup for him.

He turned to look at her and she stepped back. He sipped the tea and suddenly asked, “Are you afraid of death?”

Shirley didn’t expect him to bring up such a serious question out of nowhere. Without much thought, she replied, “Yes.”

“If you’re afraid of death, why choose this. profession?” Zacharias raised an eyebrow while looking at her. Shirley thought

for a moment before saying, “I’m afraid of death because it allows me to enhance my professional abilities, not because

I’m afraid of being in this line of work.””

He chuckled while his gaze lingered on her for a few seconds. Upon feeling his scrutiny, she unconsciously lowered her

head. This man emitted a dangerous aura of seeing through everything and it wouldn’t be fun if he uncovered her identity.

After finishing the tea, he stood up and said to her, “Let’s go! Accompany me to the White House.”