

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2510-Jesslyn pursed her red lips, torn between wanting to assert herself around

Zacharias and fearing to defy him. "Fine!" she uttered while getting to her feet.

With a reluctant expression, she picked up her bag and glanced at the man on the bed, her eyes filled with lust. "You're not allowed to shoo me off once your injury recovers, okay, Zacharias?" She had been abroad, busy with exams, and

had returned only the previous night.

He nodded, his primary concern being her. departure. Shirley followed Jesslyn to the elevator. As they waited for the elevator, Jesslyn turned and scrutinized Shirley from head to toe. "Are you Zacharias' bodyguard? Do you stick to him for

24 hours a day?"

Shirley nodded. "Yes."

Jesslyn's eyes betrayed a cautious glint. She recalled Zacharias had never had

female bodyguards before. Hence, she mused, I can't believe he found a slender, good-looking female bodyguard. This might not be good news. After all,

he's a respected man. If she's interested in him, she could easily win him over.

"Well, I suggest that you focus on your job. Don't you dare come up with any nasty ideas in that head of yours, she uttered in a threatening voice.

Shirley frowned. "You're overthinking it," she replied. Jesslyn couldn't believe that this female bodyguard had been assigned to Zacharias. She suspected someone might have sent her to seduce him. "I wasn't in the country previously,

so you might not know who I am. However, we'll see more of each other from now on. I hope I'm just overthinking it. I'm not going to let you off the hook so easily if I find out that you're interested in Zacharias," she warned in an unfriendly tone.

Shirley hadn't expected Jesslyn to be so- arrogant. "I'm just doing my job," she stated. flatly. The elevator arrived, and Jesslyn gazed at her reflection in the mirrored doors, stealing one more glance at Shirley.

Shirley was dressed in a simple bodyguard uniform, while Jesslyn wore branded

items and had a face full of makeup. Despite Shirley's plain look, she didn't seem any less attractive than Jesslyn-in fact, she seemed more elegant and graceful than Jesslyn.

Once Jesslyn stepped out of the lift, she turned to address Shirley. "You don't have to walk me out. I know the way."

So, Shirley stopped and watched as Jesslyn walked away. She muttered, "I don't

like dealing with arrogant women like her. She then returned to the elevator and

went upstairs.

It had been a long day for her, and she had been busy from morning till now.

Roy walked over from the corridor and headed directly toward Shirley. “The dining area is that way. You should grab some dinner, Imogen!”

“Thank you, Captain Barlowe. I’ll head over soon,” she replied with a nod. “Have

your investigated the incident, Captain Barlowe? Who was the one trying to harm Mr. Flintstone?”

He knitted his brows. He wasn’t supposed to reveal such confidential information to others, but he could tell that the woman before his eyes was no regular woman. He wasn’t even sure if Imogen was her real now. However, the

one thing that he was sure of was that this woman was a trustworthy person.

“So far, the investigations show that the explosives had been purchased from some underground black market. The suicide bomber was a late-stage cancer patient and a seemingly passionate individual. He wasn’t glad to see Mr. Flintstone on stage,” he explained.

He added, “However, it’s unlikely that one person could have caused such havoc. We suspect that someone else might have been secretly directing that person to take action. This is all we have so far.”

Shirley nodded. “Thank you for letting me know.”

Afterward, she returned to Zacharias’ ward to find the man speaking on the phone. He turned his gaze to her when she hastily backed off and shut the door

behind her. However, she still managed to overhear some part of the

conversation. "I want you to run a thorough investigation on that person."

Does Zacharias know the person who tried to harm him? She wondered as she

stood at the front door.

"Come in." Soon enough, the man inside the room ordered her to enter. Shirley

pushed the door and stepped in.

"Have you sent Jesslyn to her car?" Zacharias asked with one eyebrow raised.