

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2535 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2535-Richard knew his daughter was quite bold and wasn't one to back down easily.

Therefore, he wasn't worried about her being mistreated but hoped she wouldn't get into any more trouble. He rolled down his window to glance at his daughter again before leaving.

In the meantime, Zacharias looked out through the floor-to-ceiling windows at the tall and slender figure outside, completely forgetting that another woman was beside him.

Although Imogen was afraid to look directly at Zacharias, she knew his gaze was fixed on Shirley outside. Being a woman, she had keen senses and instantly understood something Zacharias liked Shirley.

Imogen suddenly thought of something. If only something hadn't gone wrong with her medical report. That way, she would be able to appear beside Zacharias sooner and become his personal bodyguard..

Pushing the door open and entering the room, Shirley approached Zacharias and said, "Mr. Flintstone, I'll bring Imogen to the dormitory area for registration." "Go ahead!" Zacharias' lips curved up into a smile as he was in a surprisingly good mood.

Shirley turned to Imogen. "Imogen, let's go. I'll take you there, and you can take your uniform and ID card on the way." Imogen nodded while saying to Zacharias, "Mr. Flintstone, we'll head over there first." After coming outside, Shirley put the luggage into one of the shuttle cars in the courtyard before driving to the dormitory area. While they were inside the shuttle car, Imogen asked, "Shirley, do you not like it here?" "It's not that bad," Shirley replied with a smile.

"But it seemed like you didn't want to stay here just now, and with your status and background, you could easily get a better internship opportunity. All you need is for your father to say the word," Imogen said, hoping Shirley could leave. She didn't want Shirley to intern here because Shirley had special treatment here, and she couldn't help but feel envious.

After a sigh, Shirley explained, "I wish for that too, but my dad insists that I intern here. I have no choice. I have to listen to my dad." "Why does he insist that you intern here?" Imogen pretended to be surprised as she asked.

"Maybe because I caused some trouble here, so he wants me to make up for it." That was the only reason Shirley could think of.

"Shirley, we're in this together, so our internship days won't get too boring." Imogen immediately comforted her. Nodding, Shirley agreed, "Yes, with you here, I won't feel lonely." "I can see that Mr. Flintstone also likes you," Imogen suddenly added.

Upon hearing that, Imogen felt her cheeks heat up despite being in the cold breeze. Even her ears were slightly pink. However, she couldn't let anyone know about what had happened between her and Zacharias, so she explained, "Imogen, don't misunderstand us. Mr. Flintstone and I only have a professional relationship, more of a boss and employee dynamic. It's probably because I've been working with him for a while, so he treats me well." Yet, Imogen only believed what she saw and not Shirley's explanation.

Moreover, she had gotten to know Shirley very well back at the military base.

Imogen fought tooth and nail for what she could get, while Shirley effortlessly had it all. That was how unjust this world was, so Imogen learned one thing-to become friends with Shirley. Imogen succeeded because she and Shirley were best friends at the military base.

"If you put it that way, Mr. Flintstone is quite easy to get along with," Imogen remarked.

Shirley cheered her on, "Imogen, your internship will be a smooth sail as long as you work hard." Pursing her lips into a smile, Imogen said, "I hope so. But I have no other intentions except to finish my internship." Shirley brought Imogen to Roy for registration but didn't expect Zacharias to have already told Roy everything. Although Roy knew Shirley had temporarily interned in Imogen's place for some time, he kept quiet about it. Other than that, he also received a new employee registration document via email.

