

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2596-Shirley put on a faint smile. "As long as I don't embarrass you." Zacharias chuckled. "How could you possibly?" At this moment, Freddie knocked on the door. Shirley got up to open it for him, and he said, "Miss Lloyd, the makeup team is here. Could you please move to another room?" "Sure. I'll be right there." Shirley nodded. What thoughtful arrangements. Shirley picked up her evening gown. "I'll go over now." "Okay, see you in a bit." Zacharias nodded. Shirley sat in the makeup room, where professional makeup artists applied makeup to match the evening gown she would be wearing. They aimed for a very subtle yet sophisticated look for her tonight.

Patiently waiting, she hoped that the makeup wouldn't be too extravagant.

When she opened her eyes, her small face had become more stylish and sophisticated. The makeup highlighted her deep, bright, captivating eyes and plump, s3xy red lips.

Looking at her face, Shirley saw a hint of sexy femininity that she had always considered herself lacking, She had always identified as a tomboy For women of her race, having smooth, straight hair was more charming than any other hairstyle. Shirley's hair was indeed beautiful, with a soft and shiny texture that required minimal styling from the stylists.

Shirley went to change into her evening gown, and indeed, Zacharias' taste proved to be accurate. The evening gown suited her perfectly.

When the waiter brought out a pair of sparkling high heels, Shirley suddenly felt a bit nervous. It seemed like she had a natural aversion to these high-heeled shoes; in any case, wearing them always led to various awkward situations.

However, tonight's evening gown required these high heels, and she had no other choice but to wear them.

Reluctantly, Shirley put them on. After the waitstaff left, she stood in front of the mirror, looking at the reflection. She almost couldn't recognize herself.

It was a beauty that combined allure, charm, and a touch of heroism. At that moment, Freddie knocked on the door and entered. "Miss Lloyd, it's about time to head out." "Okay, I'm coming." Shirley's slender hand reached out and picked up the crystal clutch containing her phone and lipstick from the table.

As she walked on the red carpet in the corridor, a figure appeared at the end of the carpet. With one hand in his pocket, he looked handsome, like a prince waiting for a princess.

Shirley suddenly felt a bit nervous and shy as the man's gaze carefully appraised her. With her head lowered, she almost tripped on her high heels as she reached the man.

"Ah!" Almost instinctively, she leaned forward, reaching out to grab onto anything that could prevent her from falling. That happened to be Zacharias' neck.

In this slightly embarrassed state, she hung onto him, and his large protective hand naturally encircled her slender waist, bringing her even closer to him.

Shirley raised her head and explained somewhat helplessly, "I can't walk in high heels." "Do you want to change them?" Zacharias asked humorously.

Shirley firmly shook her head again. "It's fine." To avoid embarrassing him, she would persist.

Zacharias reached out and caressed her long locks. "Alright. Let me know if it becomes unbearable." With Shirley's nod, Zacharias extended his arm for her. "Hold onto me." She naturally took his arm. With his assistance, walking became much easier for her.

Freddie also approached and admired Shirley. "You are gorgeous, Miss Lloyd." Zacharias proudly added, "Of course." It was because she was his woman.

Shirley smiled modestly without saying a word. They arrived at the lobby on the first floor, where Roy and his subordinates were waiting outside the elevator.

When Imogen saw the elevator doors open, she was suddenly struck by the sight.

Shirley, in an elegant evening gown, walked out, arm in arm with Zacharias.

Sweet and natural, the two looked like a perfectly matched couple.

However, no matter how jealous Imogen felt, she could only hide it deep within.

She put on a smile, exchanged a congratulatory look with Shirley, and kept her envy hidden.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2597-Shirley was still somewhat uneasy in front of her fellow colleagues. As they got into the car, it was already dusk. The neon lights flickering on the streets portrayed a romantic and exotic atmosphere. Shirley sat beside Zacharias, and the colorful lights outside the window made them both appear elegant and charming.

She suddenly thought that with her outfit and riding in the same car as Zacharias, it seemed as if they were heading to their wedding.

"Nervous?" Zacharias turned his head and leaned in to ask. Shirley shook her head. "Not at the moment." Zacharias was in a particularly good mood. This visit was mainly about making friends, so there wasn't much to be stressed about. After this, he could take her out for a proper week-long fun.

The evening banquet was held in an antique and elegant hall, which would serve as an important venue for entertaining foreign guests. Security was extremely tight, and as Shirley got out of the car, Roy walked over and whispered to her, "Miss Lloyd, please put this on." It was a small earpiece.

Shirley took it and nodded. "Alright." "We can't get close to Sir, so please make sure to prioritize his safety.

Everything depends on his life, Roy said, looking at her gravely.

Shirley nodded firmly. "Rest assured! If anything happens, I will do my best to ensure his safety." That night, she was both Zacharias' plus one and bodyguard. If anything were to happen, she would fulfill her duties and protect him completely.

Zacharias was busy greeting several ministers from Flor. When he turned around, he saw Shirley standing about a few feet away. He reached out and beckoned her over to his side.

Smiling, Shirley walked gracefully to his side as Zacharias introduced her to the ministers. The ministers immediately praised Shirley, who appeared poised and elegant, walking alongside Zacharias as they headed toward the banquet hall.

The guests that night were the most distinguished in Flor, so the screening process for their identities was extremely strict.

Zacharias received special treatment as a distinguished guest. The president himself came to greet him. Shirley, standing by Zacharias' side, keenly felt the power of privilege. Compared to those welcoming him, Zacharias was very young, but he had the support of significant power. They engaged in lively conversation, and Shirley's Chinese proficiency made communication effortless.

"She's Mr. Flintstone's companion, isn't she? She's the most beautiful Eastern woman I've ever seen." They praised Shirley highly.

With Zacharias holding Shirley's hand, everyone could see that their relationship went beyond mere companionship. The way Zacharias looked at Shirley was filled with love, earning Shirley even more respect from those around them.

As the dinner began in candlelight, the elegantly decorated table set an exquisite atmosphere. Shirley sat beside Zacharias, listening to their conversations.

The atmosphere was relaxed, and while Shirley appeared at ease, there was a tense nerve inside her. She carefully observed anyone who approached Zacharias, paying attention to their every move.

Meanwhile, in the rest area for the security team outside, Imogen sat in the car waiting. Her gaze was fixed on the dazzling banquet hall. She really wanted to go inside and take a look. Rumor had it that this building was the sixth-ranked aesthetic architecture in the world, not open to the public. So, getting a glimpse inside wasn't easy.

"Imogen, go relieve Nixon," Roy's voice echoed through the communication device.

Imogen pushed open the car door. The temperature outside was around 46 degrees Fahrenheit, making her body tense. She took over Nixon's position

as a standing guard. She had to stand straight. Despite having her period that day, her job didn't allow any special treatment. She had to perform her duties just like a man, causing some inner discomfort.

In the banquet hall, after dinner, came the wine- tasting session. Shirley sipped a few sips of red wine and then set the glass down. However, Zacharias couldn't refuse the enthusiastic toasts from the guests. Shirley was a bit worried about this man's alcohol tolerance, but it seemed he could handle it well. He drank four glasses without showing any signs of flushing.