

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2558-Imogen's smile disappeared as she watched Shirley accompany Zacharias into the lobby while she could only stand next to the bodyguard's car and wait for orders.

The difference in treatment made her feel unjust. Shirley followed Zacharias to his office door, and he told her, "Come on in." And so, she entered with him as he turned around to order Freddie, "Two cups of tea." Then, Freddie asked an assistant to send the tea in while Zacharias sat on his chair, looking serious and confident, radiating a charismatic aura.

The assistant brought the cups in and placed one before Zacharias and the other in front of Shirley before leaving. Zacharias looked up and told Shirley, "Sit. You don't need to be so tense here." "I'm here to work, not enjoy my time." Shirley didn't accept his preferential treatment.

He looked at her helplessly and didn't push it anymore. After a moment, Freddie entered and led Zacharias out for a meeting. Then, Shirley followed him and saw him seated in the middle of a grand couch while chatting politely with a few foreign guests.

She watched the poised man exude a sense of dominance, causing the guests to treat him with respect.

He would occasionally look at her with a hint of a smile in his gaze, and she felt as if her mind would wander if she met his eyes. His smile could easily make one lose their mind, so she decided to fix her gaze somewhere else and not in his direction.

During lunchtime, Zacharias had to eat with the guests while Shirley ate with Freddie, who was welcoming toward her.

"Miss Lloyd, I think you don't need to stand on stage with Mr. Flintstone during the speech later, Freddie commented.

"Why?" "You'll distract him during the speech," he stated. She blinked her eyes in confusion. So, he explained with a smile, "You know that Mr. Flintstone likes you, right?" Shirley's face burned. "What does this have to do with me standing beside him on stage?" "Obviously, he needs to focus on the

speech, and you'll distract him if you stand beside him," Freddie said matter-of-factly. Even though Shirley felt that wasn't possible, she still nodded. "Alright. I'll stand below the stage, then." "Captain Barlowe has arranged for someone to stand beside Mr. Flintstone, so you needn't worry. We've made sufficient arrangements this time. Nothing will happen." Shirley nodded. "Okay." Of course, she would trust in Roy's capabilities.

After the meal, Zacharias needed some rest, and Shirley stood guard outside his office door. Then, he suddenly opened the door and told her, "Come in." "Is there a problem?" she asked, to which he answered, "Yes." And so, Shirley entered his office, only to hear him shut the door and lock it. She was stunned and glared at him. Why did he lock the door?

"Just to avoid people disturbing our rest," Zacharias explained. She raised a brow at that. "But people will misunderstand." "Misunderstand what?" he asked knowingly. Seeing the tiredness on his face, she relented as she wanted him to do well in the speech in the afternoon.

"Alright, alright. You can go ahead and rest. I'll be here." Zacharias, however, suddenly grabbed her wrist. "Have a nap together." Shirley was pulled to the couch on the side, and he sat down, bringing her into his embrace.

"Zacharias, be serious!" Shirley was furious as she struggled to get up from his lap. He looked up and grinned evilly. "Can't help it. I can't act seriously in front of you." She couldn't do anything else, so she muttered, "Go to sleep then! I'll be here." He nodded and leaned into the couch as he closed his eyes with her sitting beside him.