

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2470-"I won't be at home this afternoon, so join me for dinner outside in the evening," the man said as he got up. He picked up

his phone and headed to the coat rack, where he grabbed the black overcoat and put it on. When he reached the door, he

remembered something and turned. back to her. "You can go to my study and read some books if you're bored."

Shirley watched him leave as one of the cars from the convoy came over to pick him up. While watching the convoy leave,

she turned around to clean up the dining table. Then, she washed up and went upstairs to the master bedroom to grab the

clothes he changed out of last night.

Shirley had never washed clothes for her family at home but now found herself tending to a man. After tidying up the place

by herself, she went to his study to read some books. As she sat on the couch with a cup of tea, engrossed in her reading,

she thought, The treatment here isn't half bad! At least Zacharias isn't as cold as the rumors say he is.

While reading, she heard a notification sound from her phone and picked up her phone. Her heart raced when she saw

that it was a reply from Cole.

'Sorry, I was busy just now and didn't have time to look at my private phone,' Cole replied. Knowing his job was so

demanding that he even had more than two phones, Shirley understood it was normal for him not to have seen her

messages right away, so she replied with a smile. 'No problem, Cole. Your work is more important.'

'No. Your messages are important as well. I will check my private phone more regularly from now on,' Cole replied again.

Shirley couldn't help but cover her red lips as she carefully read that reply with her pretty eyes, analyzing it in her mind.

Why are my messages also important? Does this mean Cole also thinks I'm important?

'That's not right. You should focus on your job and reply to my messages when you're free.' Shirley didn't want to cause

him to lose his job. After all, his job was to protect her great-uncle..

"Sure. Whatever you say, Cole replied. While chatting with Cole, Shirley felt that her afternoon became even more

meaningful, but the former soon received a task and had to end their conversation.

Shirley sat with her arms crossed for a while as her imagination began to run wild. Since she also had a romance novel in

her hands, she wanted to pursue love bravely like the female protagonist in the book.

At around 4.00PM, she received a call. It turned out that she had left a set of keys at her dormitory, and the cleaning lady

called to inform her to retrieve them because she had no way of sending them over.

Shirley just happened to be free, so she decided to head over there to get them. Shirley arrived at the cleaning lady's

office and got her keys, but just as she and the cleaning lady were having a casual conversation, she saw Corinne

approaching them.

Corinne was in sportswear as she glanced at Shirley. A calculating glint flashed in her eyes. as she thought, Wouldn't I be

the only one by Zacharias' side if Shirley got expelled for fighting or something?

With that thought in mind, she approached Shirley and demanded, "Shirley, I have something to say to you. Come with

me."

However, Shirley coldly replied, "I have nothing to say to you."

"I know a secret of yours. Are you sure you don't want to know?" Corinne pretended to sound mysterious when, in fact,

she was just bluffing. However, she couldn't have known that Shirley indeed had a secret she couldn't reveal.

Shirley became slightly tense as she asked, "What do you want to say?"

"This is not the right place to talk. Let's find somewhere else to talk." Corinne pointed toward the corner of the room. "Let's

talk over there."

In the meantime, Shirley was already on high alert. How did Corinne know about her identity? Had she investigated her?

But even if she had, Shirley had altered the photos on her file, making it impossible to find information about her if one

wasn't given clearance from a high-level officer.

However, she couldn't let her guard down. After all, this matter wasn't just about her; it was also linked to Imogen's future,

so she had to handle it carefully.