Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2475-Shirley tensed up instantly. If she was recognized, it would be a disaster. She believed that the restaurant staff wouldn't

change frequently, so the probability of being recognized was more than fty percent. If the staff greeted her, it would be

even worse.

"Mr. Flintstone, I'm not hungry. I'll wait for you in the car later," Shirley said quickly. Zacharias looked over with a smirk.

"Are you not hungry, or do you dare not go up? Huh? Miss Lloyd?"

Shirley's beautiful eyes widened and her heart almost stopped. This man actually called out her family name directly.

How did he know her identity? Did he recognize her? Oh, my goodness! Was Imogen's internship really going to end?

Shirley's heart almost leaped out of her chest.

"You... How do you know I'm not Imogen?" Shirley was shocked, and her breath was unsteady. She thought she had

made all the necessary preparations. She even modied all the data. However, she didn't expect this man to see through

her act in just a few days.

Zacharias smiled lightly. "It's simple. I have a good relationship with Mr. Oswald, and I also know your father. So, I

naturally know you."

Shirley was speechless. So, this man knew from the beginning that she wasn't the real Imogen. Therefore, her acting.

these past few days was like a joke to him. His observation skills were too powerful.

"Well, now that you know who I am, what do you plan to do next?" Shirley said lightly, but she was secretly extremely

anxious.

She wasn't worried about her future, but she held Imogen's future in her hands. To be precise, it was in the hands of this

man.

"Don't worry. Given my relationship with your family, I won't expose the matter of you replacing Imogen. However, the

condition is that I need to be satised with your performance."

Shirley wrinkled her brows. "How can I satisfy you?"

"Just obey my orders." The man summarized simply. She blushed slightly. "If you mean work-related matters, that's no

problem, but if you have other requests, I simply can't obey."

She also had principles and boundaries. Zacharias couldn't help but lean in a bit and said with a hint of ambiguity in his

tone. "Miss Lloyd, do you mean services of a personal nature?"

She cleared her throat while feeling embarrassed and nodded. "Yes."

"I don't have any specic requirements in that regard. Of course, if you take the initiative, I won't refuse." He suddenly

dropped his serious demeanor and became more humorous.

Shirley said with a serious expression, "Rest assured, Mr. Flintstone. That will never happen. I already have someone I

like."

Zacharias squinted his cold eyes. "You have someone you like? Who?"

She regretted saying that last sentence and could only reply, "This is my private matter and not suitable for reporting."

"Miss Lloyd, you're still young. Instead of thinking about getting married, why don't you focus on developing your career?"

Zacharias said mockingly.

Shirley was a bit puzzled. "Mr. Flintstone, you deal with a multitude of affairs every day. Do you have time to care about

other people's affairs?"

He remained silent while gazing out of the window. The evening sun cast a golden glow and created a shadow on half of

his face while the other half remained in the light.

It seemed to be illustrating that both an angel and a devil coexisted in him. Shirley couldn't help but carefully observe his

expression and felt like she had inexplicably provoked him again. Indeed, this man was not easy to serve.

"Mr. Flintstone, please forgive my presumption if I said something wrong." She still had a request from him, so she had to

maintain a submissive posture. At the same time, she realized that her future might be held in the hands of this man. As

long as he brought up this matter in the future, both Imogen and she could face punishment.

At this moment, the car stopped. The bodyguard came over and opened the door. Shirley got out of the car and thanked

the bodyguard. Zacharias took off his coat, handed it to the bodyguard, and walked toward the restaurant's lights in his

three-piece suit.