Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2482-"Does your boyfriend know that you're working for me?" Zacharias suddenly asked out of

curiosity. Shirley paused her chewing and looked up. She said, "Mr. Flintstone, we agreed not to discuss my relationship."

"I'm just worried he might get jealous." He raised an eyebrow.

"He won't," Shirley replied. Cole had no idea she was working here.

"If one day he nds out that you and I spend all day and night together, wouldn't he misunderstand?" He smiled. He was

even more interested now. Shirley was momentarily stunned.

"A man and a woman living under the same roof-it's hard not to give people the wrong idea!" he continued. She cleared

her throat. "We have a professional relationship. There won't be any romantic involvement. Mr. Flintstone, enjoy your

meal!"

Zacharias felt bored. He picked up a piece of food and looked at her with his dark, mysterious eyes. Shirley lowered her

head to eat and felt that he looked normal on the surface but had a somewhat unscrupulous mind.

Did all men like to irt?

"Accompany me somewhere tomorrow."

"Where to?"

"To visit my mother's grave," Zacharias said. She nodded. "Okay. Do I need to prepare anything for the memorial?"

"Roy will handle it. We will stay overnight on the mountain, so pack a few sets of clothes." Shirley didn't expect him to stay

overnight after paying respects to his mother. She nodded. "Okay!"

In the middle of the night, thunder rumbled, and it woke Shirley from her sleep. She saw lightning ashing and heavy rain

pouring down outside the window.

She wondered if Zacharias would cancel the trip tomorrow. It wasn't suitable to go up the mountain in such weather!

The next morning, it stopped pouring, but it was still drizzling. Shirley packed a simple bag and brought it to the door, only

to nd that Roy was already there.

"Roy, do we really need to go up the mountain in such heavy rain?" she asked quietly. Roy nodded. "Mr. Flintstone insists

on going"

She didn't say anything more. At this moment, Zacharias came downstairs. She handed him a warm windbreaker. He took

it but saw her wearing a suit. His eyebrows furrowed. "Go change into something

warmer."

Shirley shook her head. "It's okay. I'm not afraid of the cold."

Zacharias turned to Roy. "Get some warmer clothes for her."

"Understood." Roy nodded. Shirley didn't know which mountain they were going to, but she had to follow the team.

After departing from the Flintstone Residence, the convoy drove through the rain. Zacharias remained silent, and his

whole being exuded a melancholic aura. She wondered what he was thinking, but he seemed to be immersed in some

kind of sorrow.

They left the city and entered the outskirts. The road in the suburbs was broad but sparsely populated. In the distance, the

mountains were misty and the rain turned the entire land into a misty state.

As the convoy continued to drive up the mountain, Shirley noticed that the security team's driving skills were excellent.

Coupled with the high-performance vehicles, the ascent was effortless.

She counted silently in her heart; they had driven up at least four mountains. Finally, they arrived at the top of one

mountain. It was desolate, with no signs of human presence.

Someone had built a courtyard here. It was surrounded by high walls and barbed wire to ensure a high level of privacy.

Only Zacharias' car entered while the convoy parked outside. There were several cottages outside for them to rest in..

Shirley got out of the car and a bodyguard held an umbrella for her. She walked into the corridor lled with fallen leaves.

Zacharias was standing here as well and Roy was moving the necessary supplies.

"Mr. Flintstone, we're outside. If anything happens, call us anytime," Roy said.

"Got it." Zacharias nodded. Then, he took out a key from his pocket, opened the gate, and at that moment, several bats

unexpectedly ew out.

Shirley instinctively moved to block him. However, the next second, she found herself protected by the man's large

windbreaker and she was held in his arms.

She could smell a clear and brisk masculine scent as she inhaled. Her entire body stiffened as the man's large palms

rmly held her waist and the back of her head.