Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2483

A force pressed her tightly against his chest and his warm windbreaker covered her head. At this moment, about 30 feet

away, Roy and three subordinates heard the commotion. They immediately turned around and even drew their weapons

when they heard the noise. However, when they only saw bats ying around, they quickly put their weapons away.

As a few subordinates prepared to investigate, Roy reached out and stopped them when he saw Shirley pressed in

Zacharias' arms. At this moment, they would better not disturb Zacharias. The subordinates quickly understood and

followed Roy away.

Shirley pushed Zacharias away. Her pretty face was a bit red and her breath was slightly uneven. She took two steps back

while staring at the man with a hint of annoyance. Did he make a mistake?

He was the protected one and she was his bodyguard. Did he not consider her a bodyguard just because he was more

skilled?

"Mr. Flintstone, I hope such a situation won't happen again. You need to understand that I am your bodyguard." She

calmed down and then spoke with a hint of warning in her tone.

Zacharias' reaction had been instinctive and even he was surprised for a few seconds. However, he understood his own

feelings once he realized it. Unknowingly, this girl's life was now more important to him than his own.

After Shirley spoke, she noticed that the man was just looking at her without saying anything. She couldn't help but feel

angry. "Don't you know that your life is more important than mine?"

He responded with a soft scoff. "Who said your life isn't important? If something happens to you while I'm with you, your

dad will kill me." After speaking, the man walked into the hall. Shirley was rendered speechless and found herself

momentarily unable to argue with him.

But as she followed him, she spoke again. "You can rest assured. I can take responsibility for my own life. If I die in front

of you one day, I-"

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The words that followed were silenced by a palm, and her eyes widened once again. This man had unexpectedly covered

her mouth with his hand.

Her soft red lips pressed against the palm of his hand and his gaze gradually darkened. He warned her. "Don t mention

the word 'death' in front of me. It's unlucky"

Shirley obediently nodded, then pointed to the big hand covering her mouth and mumbled, "Can you let me go?"

As Zacharias released her, his big thumb rubbed against her lips.

She noticed it but couldn't say anything. She immediately looked around and realized that this was a mountain villa built

on the cliffside. From the window, one could see lush green forests and distant rolling mountains.

The sound of rain hitting the wooden structure outside was surprisingly melodious. It was not annoying at all but rather

soothing. "Whose house is this?" Shirley asked.

"Mine," the man answered.

Shirley was speechless; she had asked a needless question. Although this place was surrounded by mountains and

forests, it was surprisingly dry. Clearly, someone had come here early to clean it up. It looked spotless, and there was a

replace with two bundles of rewood beside it. Sitting by the re, sipping coffee, listening to music, and holding a book in

this cold winter would be the happiest things to do.

"Can you start a re?" Zacharias asked. Shirley nodded. "Yes. Are you cold? I'll light it for you."

The man agreed to it and she squatted by the replace before starting to light the re. The warmth spread and she felt

warm all over.

She had always wanted a cabin like this in the mountains, a place to nd peace away from the world and undisturbed by

anyone. Now, her dream had come true here with Zacharias.

As the re burned, the whole villa seemed to exude warmth. Next to the replace was a couch. Zacharias brought things

in from outside.

Shirley watched as he skillfully retrieved items from the cabinets. He was extremely diligent. It was as if everything in the

room had become incredibly useful in his hands.