Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2492-Shirley was startled. "What should I do then?" "Just accompany me," the man said as he still felt sorry for her washing dishes every day. She suddenly felt that the meaning of her work had disappeared. She hurriedly said, "I can handle these things." However, Zacharias insisted on it. "The housekeeper will be here soon. You can go back to your room and rest." After hearing this, she had no choice but to comply, but she was eager to tell Cole about her half-day off on Saturday. Back in her room, Shirley immediately replied to Cole, 'Cole, I have time tomorrow afternoon. Let's meet and have a meal together!" Afford More, Worry Less Enjoy No Cost EMI with Bajaj Finserv × Ad Play Free Quiz and Earn Money Answer These Questions to Earn Coins × 'Sure, Cole replied. 'Okay. See you tomorrow." 'See you.' After conrming that they would meet tomorrow, Shirley happily rolled on the bed like a child. She couldn't help but look forward to tomorrow. The restaurant that Willow had invited her to last time was good. She could take Cole to that restaurant.

Meanwhile, Zacharias sat in the study. Although he didn't work for a whole day

and the documents piled up beside him like a mountain, his mind was not on work at the moment. His thoughts were disturbed by something unrelated to

work-Shirley Lloyd.

The smile Shirley showed after seeing the message just now repeatedly appeared in his mind. It was a smile with a hint of shyness and anticipation that only appeared when one liked someone. Who on earth is that man? How can he make her like him so much?

In the evening, dinner became more sumptuous after the housekeeper arrived. Shirley's job description changed to living in Zacharias' house and enjoying free meals without doing anything.

This made her feel bored, but she still stood in her designated position to ensure all protective measures were in place.

At night, she waited in the living room on the third oor. Before Zacharias came out of the study, she wouldn't go back to her room to sleep.

When he came out with a cup at 10.30PM, he saw her sitting there. He furrowed his brows "What are you doing here?"

Shirley stood up, took the cup from him, and said, "I'll pour some water for you."

He handed her the cup. "After pouring the water, you can go back to rest."

However, she shook her head. "Protecting you is my duty. I can't rest until you rest."

Zacharias was taken aback.

"Are you concerned about me?" he couldn't help but ask. "No. This is my mission," Shirley replied calmly. His expression showed a few traces of displeasure.

Shirley turned around to pour water for him. When she brought the water to his

study, he stopped her. "Organize the documents for me." She did it without complaint. She neatly arranged the documents he had read

and tidied up the messy ones next to him..

"I may not give you a day off tomorrow." Zacharias deliberately frightened her. Shirley was indeed startled and she asked in an anxious tone, "Why?" "I have a task tomorrow, so you have to accompany me."

"Mr. Flintstone, how can you go back on your word? You clearly promised me a day off." Her gaze was full of resentment.

If it weren't for her internship in his residence and becoming his subordinate, she wouldn't have to greet him when she saw him in the future. No one would dare to blame her for that either.

But now, she could only yield to him. In the future, she would keep her distance from him. Upon seeing that she was really getting angry, Zacharias could only say, "Okay, then. I'll give you a day off."

Shirley said with some dissatisfaction, "Please be a person with credibility." Actually, what she wanted to say in her heart was, Zacharias Flintstone, please be a human being!

Shirley then went outside to wait for him again. Zacharias quickly regained his focus on work. At midnight, he saw the girl sitting upright on the couch. He couldn't help but feel his heart ache. "Go and rest! I've nished my work." Shirley nodded, got up, and walked toward the stairs. He watched her gure leave. In the long night, he felt a sense of loneliness creeping in.