

## Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2526-Tony realized that things were getting serious now. Shirley was drunk to the point where she couldn't distinguish her directions.

"Uncle Zacharias, I'm hanging up now. We're on our way back," Tony said and quickly hung up Zacharias' call. He reached out to grab Shirley and said, "Goddess, my car is here." She was supporting her forehead when she noticed that her steps had become unsteady, like she was walking on clouds. One moment, it was going in deep; the next, it wasn't.

"My head is spinning, Shirley said. "Of course, you're dizzy. You drank a lot, you're definitely drunk. Get in the car," he said and helped her into the vehicle.

On the other hand, Tony had only drunk half a glass of alcohol and was still sober.

At the Flintstone Residence, Zacharias sat on the couch, his face dark. He was waiting for those two people who didn't even bother to inform him before leaving. He was quite angry as they had gone out without informing him.

Tony drove his car toward the Flintstone Residence. After passing through several security checkpoints, it finally drove inside the Flintstone Residence. He noticed that Shirley's eyes were closed and wondered if she had fallen asleep.

"Goddess, we're here," he called out to her. At that moment, Zacharias, who was in the hall, heard the sound of the car and recognized it was Tony's car. He got up and walked out.

As soon as Tony got out of the car, he saw Zacharias standing at the door. His heart skipped a beat, and he chuckled nervously. "Uncle Zacharias, you're not asleep yet!" He quickly went to the front passenger seat and saw Shirley sleeping inside. He whispered, "Goddess, wake up. Please wake up!" He thought he could just take her to her room quietly, but now that Zacharias was here, he really hoped that she would cooperate and not let Zacharias find out about their trip to the bar.

Zacharias was waiting for the woman sitting in the front passenger seat to get out of the car but noticed that she hadn't moved after waiting for a while. So, he walked over.

Tony's heart was racing, and at this moment, Zacharias appeared next to him.

Zacharias caught a faint smell of alcohol in the air at once and noticed Shirley's attire. In an instant, he fixed a sharp gaze on his nephew.

"Where have you two been?" he asked sternly. Tony couldn't hide it any longer and stuttered, "We... Uh... we went to a bar! Goddess said she was feeling down and wanted to have a drink to cheer up." The moment Zacharias heard the word 'bar, his anger flared up. He couldn't believe his nephew had led Shirley astray.

"Get inside. I'll settle the score with you in a bit," Zacharias said angrily. Tony was trembling with fear, and he ran into the house.

Zacharias bent down to look at the girl in the car, who was drunk and had fallen asleep. He reached out to pat her cheek gently. "Shirley, wake up." Shirley pushed his hand away and mumbled, "Don't disturb me." Zacharias undid her seatbelt and used his uninjured hand to help her out of the car. Shirley's steps were unsteady, and she couldn't stand on her own. Her entire body leaned against the man's sturdy chest, and she finally opened her intoxicated eyes while gazing at him before blinking a few times. "Zacharias... Why is it you?" "Let's go to your room," Zacharias said through gritted teeth as he tried to hold back his anger. He was indeed furious, but there was no point in losing his temper with someone drunk. Shirley nodded obediently. "Okay. I can go by myself." After saying this, she seemed like she was about to fall forward as she took a step. Zacharias immediately reached out to support her shoulder and furrowed his brow while saying, "Let me help you." She could only nod and allow him to assist her into the living room. Upon seeing the situation, Tony hurriedly said, "Uncle Zacharias, I'll take her upstairs! Your hand is still injured!" "Go to your room," Zacharias ordered before adding a warning, "If you dare do this again, I'll break your leg." Tony felt a bit aggrieved. Shirley had asked him to accompany her. What else could he do?

Zacharias helped Shirley upstairs. She hadn't expected the after-effects of the alcohol to hit her so strongly. The rational control she had just maintained had vanished without a trace.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2527-Zacharias guided Shirley to the room, and she collapsed onto the bed. She was dressed in a tight blue knit dress, radiating a seductive: charm. Her slender legs drew attention as well.

His breathing became slightly labored as he gazed at the girl with her hazy and half-open- eyes. Her eyes were alluring, and a strand of disheveled hair hung over her forehead, but she couldn't be bothered to fix it.

Zacharias let out a faint sigh and instinctively reached out to fix her hair, but as he touched her forehead, it was immediately caught by her slender and white hand.

Shirley gazed at him with misty eyes and pouted her red lips slightly while looking somewhat pitiful. She said, "Cole, don't leave me, okay?" Zacharias' heart trembled. She had mistaken him for Cole. How drunk was she to be unable to recognize a person?

"Cole, don't go. I don't want you to leave," Shirley said while holding onto the man's big hand and pressing it against her hot cheek.

"Shirley, look carefully and see who I am." He reminded her in a hoarse voice.

However, at that moment, Shirley suddenly became more daring as she was emboldened by the alcohol. She firmly grabbed Zacharias waist, rolled on top of him, and pressed him. beneath her.

Zacharias' breathing became more rapid. He swallowed hard, and his eyes were filled with anticipation and a trace of anger as he looked at the girl.

"Shirley, what are you trying to do?" Zacharias' voice contained a hint of danger.

She cupped Zacharias' face. Her drunken state made her believe she was holding Cole's face. Even though the face right in front of her was Zacharias', she couldn't recognize him anymore.

Shirley, driven by the effects of alcohol, had one thing in mind. She wanted to kiss Cole. She caressed Zacharias' face, staring at his sensual lips. She breathed softly and closed her eyes before leaning in to kiss him..

She kissed him hesitantly as she did not know how to really kiss.

Zacharias' eyes turned dark, and he suddenly rolled over, pinning Shirley beneath him. Despite the pain from his shoulder wound and the stinging sensation on his arm, none of it stopped him from doing what he wanted to this intoxicated girl. He wanted to teach her a lesson and make her understand the consequences of mistaking him for someone else.

Zacharias pinched the girl's delicate chin, and in the next moment, his thin lips covered her red lips. A scent of alcohol filled the air and intoxicated him.

"Mmm." Shirley let out a soft moan. In her mind, the passionate man kissing her right now wasn't anyone else but Cody.

Zacharias' kiss was wild and fiery, their lips and tongues intertwined. The kiss struck a chord in her heart. Amidst her drunken state, she became wilder by wrapping her arms around the man's neck and entangling herself with him.

Meanwhile, Tony was still worried downstairs. Zacharias hand was injured, and Shirley was in this state. So, he came upstairs to check.

When he arrived at Shirley's room, her door wasn't fully closed, and there was a light inside. When he approached, he was utterly stunned.

The man and woman on the bed were tightly entwined. His uncle and Shirley had been passionately kissing for a while. Tony's heart shattered into pieces.

Shirley was his goddess! His uncle had really set his sights on her. Zacharias sensed someone at the door, so he suddenly pulled Shirley into his embrace before turning toward the door and said, "Close the door." Tony snorted and closed the door with some irritation. He had been the one to get her drunk, so why was it his uncle who got to kiss her? He felt that it was extremely unfair.

Shirley's mind had been clouded by alcohol, and the man's large hand held the back of her head while his other hand controlled her delicate chin. The man's hot and domineering lips roamed across her face, marking her brows, her nose, her cheeks, and even her beautiful collarbone with his kisses.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2528-"Mmm!" Shirley felt dizzy from the prolonged kiss, and her body instinctively tingled with a warm sensation. At the same time, her hazy eyes seemed to focus a bit. In her semi-conscious state, she suddenly realized that the person kissing her wasn't Cole. Instead, it was....

Zacharias.

“Zacharias... it's you.” She had been kissed for several minutes before realizing who was actually kissing her. Zacharias grunted with irritation. “Finally figured it out?” A pair of dominating yet restrained eyes, now as thick as the night, seemed to contain a wild beast ready to roar and break free at any moment.

Shirley was almost on the verge of passing out from the passionate kisses. She suddenly pushed him away like a child and said, “Stop kissing me! You're not allowed to kiss me anymore. Leave.” Her feeble protest and rejection had no real authority, but they seemed to ignite a desire in him to tease her until she cried.

“Are you blaming me when you're the one who won't let go of me?” The man spoke, and his warm lips, in her moments of slight clarity, covered her own as they moved in a series of kisses. He was clearly filled with desire, yet he had to restrain himself, making it an agonizing experience.

“Zacharias... No,” Shirley muttered incoherently while pushing at him with her arm, which was usually strong but now felt weak. However, Zacharias' aggression was unstoppable. He moved her hand aside and his lips returned to hers.

“Mmm!” She emitted a soft and accommodating moan that filled the quiet room with a profound sense of ambiguity.

Zacharias was resolved not to go too far with her. He sat up, removed her boots, and gently laid her down on the bed. He then pulled the blanket over her.

Shirley was now extremely exhausted and had no desire to open her eyes. At this moment, she felt a warm hand on her forehead and sensed a gentle kiss on her eyebrows.

She furrowed her brows and felt like falling asleep. She didn't open her eyes but drifted into slumber. Zacharias finally got up and left the room. Tony was watching TV downstairs. He had realized that Shirley was the woman that Zacharias had taken an interest in..

Upon hearing the heavy footsteps behind him, he quickly stood up as if he were a mischievous child about to face a scolding.

“Who suggested going out?” Zacharias asked as he sat down on the couch while raising an eyebrow.

Tony could only provide an honest answer. “It was her,” he said. Curiosity got the better of him, and he inquired, “I still don’t know her name. Uncle Zacharias, what’s her name?” “You don’t need to know her name,” Zacharias replied.

“Why wouldn’t I need to know? She’s going to be my future aunt!” Tony retorted.

Zacharias’ stern expression wavered slightly. He couldn’t help but smirk. “What did you say?” “You’re going to make her my aunt, right?” Tony continued. Zacharias raised an eyebrow and said, “You’re not allowed to call her that right now.” Tony chuckled and replied, ‘All right. I’ll wait. until you marry her before I call her that.” Zacharias let out a sigh. He was so far from marrying her as the girl still had another man in her heart. How was he going to win her over?

“All right. Go back to your room and rest. In the future, don’t take her to places like bars.” Zacharias finally let him off the hook.

Tony breathed a sigh of relief. The events of the night seemed to be resolved for now and he went upstairs to rest.

Morning came. Shirley woke up with a throbbing headache from her hangover.

She pressed her hand to her forehead and moaned. The hangover left her feeling lethargic and miserable..

She got out of bed, went to wash her face, and took a shower. After drying her long hair, she sat on the bed. It was then that she experienced fragments of memories from the night before. It felt like... something might have happened in this bed last night..

Did she kiss someone while she was here?

Or did she dream about kissing Cole?

In the end, Shirley was resolute in her belief that it was just her imagination.

After all, Cole had left. She couldn't have kissed another man, could she?

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2529-Shirley glanced at the time and realized it was already 9.30AM. She felt like she had been slacking in her internship.

She went downstairs and the servant immediately put down her work and said, "Miss Lloyd, I'll prepare breakfast for you." Shirley nodded. "Please keep it simple." "Of course!" "Has Mr. Flintstone had breakfast?" Shirley asked.

"He had breakfast half an hour ago and left," the servant replied.

"All right, Shirley said. She picked up a glass of water and was ready to take a sip when she heard footsteps coming down the stairs again.

Tony was making his way downstairs and his hair looked a bit disheveled. He spotted Shirley standing in the living room and immediately gave her a somewhat ambiguous smile. Shirley, who noticed his grin, couldn't help but ask, "Did you bring me to my room last night?" "Do you not remember what happened last night?" Tony quickly inquired. She was thirsty, so she took a sip of water before saying, "I only remember us leaving the bar." After taking another sip, she heard him exclaim loudly, "So, you don't remember kissing my uncle in the room?" "Pfft!" Shirley sprayed the water onto the floor while gasping in shock. She grabbed a tissue to wipe her mouth and glared at Tony. "What did you say?" Upon seeing her intense reaction, he was taken aback. "Why are you so worked up? Aren't you dating my uncle?" She set down her glass and walked toward Tony, and then grabbed his shirt collar and questioned, "What happened last night? Tell me quickly." Did the scenes in her memory fragment actually happen? Did she really passionately kiss a man in bed? Tony replied, "Okay, okay. Release me first." She let go of him and he continued, "I brought you back from the bar last night.

You fell asleep on the way and when we arrived at the door, my uncle showed up." "And then?" Shirley asked nervously.

"Then, my uncle scolded me and took you to your room," he replied helplessly.

"Tell me more." Her face had turned somewhat flushed as she had a bad premonition.

"Then, you and my uncle stayed in the room for about fifteen minutes. I was worried that my uncle's injuries might make it difficult for him to take care of

you, so I went upstairs to check. I was shocked to find you two... hehe.” Tony chuckled knowingly. Shirley’s face felt a bit warm and flushed at his smile. “Don’t make up stories. Nothing happened between us...” She refused to accept it. Tony snorted. ‘I saw you kissing each other with my own eyes. Are you trying to deny it? Are you refusing to take responsibility for my uncle?’ Shirley bit her lip and blushed in embarrassment. She seemed to have grasped more fragments of her memory now.

She remembered calling Cole’s name and also initiated a kiss. Could she have mistaken Zacharias for Cole and forcefully kissed him? Her beautiful eyes widened and she put her hand to her forehead while wearing an expression of disbelief.

“Mr. Tony, I have forgotten everything that happened last night. There’s no need for you to remind me. Thank you,” Shirley said before picking up her glass and heading upstairs. She needed to calm down.

Tony watched her embarrassed departure and felt somewhat bewildered. Could she really be so picky as to have an issue with Zacharias?

She returned to her room and gazed at her bed. Memories from last night assaulted her thoughts. She swallowed hard. If she had mistaken Zacharias for Cole, she was the one who had him pinned beneath her and she had even initiated the kiss.

Oh no! She had forcefully kissed Zacharias!

Shirley had never regretted anything in her life, but this was undoubtedly the greatest regret she had ever experienced. Alcohol was indeed a menace and she decided she would never touch it again..

After cooling down, she decided to bid farewell to her feelings for Cole in her heart and vowed never to do something so foolish again.

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