

## **Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2521 by anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2521-When Shirley saw the person clearly, she was stunned-it was Zacharias. She

gazed at the man beneath the umbrella, who was as calm as water, but his deep eyes revealed a sense of compassion and tenderness toward her.

The snowflakes were shielded by the umbrella, creating a small world exclusively for them. At that moment, the world seemed to grow quieter.

"Why did you come?" Shirley asked. Her face was disheveled as she wiped away the tears and turned her face aside to hide her tears from the man.

However, Zacharias had already seen what he needed to see. "Did you go to see Cole?" he guessed.

"This is my private matter, and I don't want to discuss it," she refused to answer.

"Did he reject you?" he asked as he analyzed the situation from Cole's perspective. He knew that Cole would choose to let go wisely.

At this moment, Zacharias also comprehended that Cole's feelings for Shirley were sincere, which explained his decision to let go. This was a result of the realization that, due to his profession, Cole couldn't offer her a stable future.

Zacharias empathized with Cole's choice, acknowledging that if their roles were

reversed, he would make the same decision.

The willingness to endure temporary pain for the sake of securing a better future

for her was a testament to the depth of his affection.

She bit her lip and remained silent, as this man had already guessed everything,

and she had nothing more to say.

In the car not far away, Tony sat observing the pair under the umbrella. Though

he couldn't eavesdrop on their conversation, he sensed an unusual level of care

Zacharias was displaying toward Shirley. Zacharias had left the residence to pick her up and shield her from the snow with an umbrella, privileges not typically afforded to ordinary bodyguards.

Tony suddenly realized why Zacharias had driven him away the last time he expressed his desire to make Shirley his girlfriend. This discovery left Tony feeling somewhat resentful. He thought, Hmph! So, it seems that Uncle Zacharias has been interested in this female bodyguard all along.

He continued to observe the romantic scene under the umbrella. He couldn't help but feel a sense of annoyance at how the situation was unfolding. It suddenly dawned on him that Shirley might become his aunt in the future, and this idea filled him with a strange mix of emotions. It was as if something valuable to him was slipping away.

As a result of the inner turmoil she felt, Shirley's body and spirit turned cold, causing her to shiver. She embraced her arms, realizing that she had worn a uniform when she ventured out this time, and only now did she sense the cold.

“Get in the car,” Zacharias urged. She didn’t want to ride in his car. She pointed

toward Tony’s car and said, “I’ll ride in Mr. Tony’s car.” Without waiting for the man to respond, she hurried into the snow and ran toward Tony’s car.

Tony, who had been silently envious, suddenly felt elated, realizing that his goddess had chosen him. He alighted from the car, walked around the front, and

opened the passenger door for her, saying, “Goddess, please get in.”

Shirley expressed her gratitude and promptly took the front seat. He immediately got into the car, casting a glance at Zacharias, who remained in the

snow and firmly pressed the gas pedal. The car surged forward.

Roy approached and said, “Mr. Flintstone, please get into the car. It’s not good

for your health to stay out in the cold.”

Zacharias nodded and turned to walk toward his car.

At the first red light they reached, Tony noticed a noticeable change in Shirley’s

mood. She appeared to be wrapped in a heavy shroud of melancholy, and her thoughts seemed far removed from their surroundings. Concerned, he couldn’t

help but inquire, “Goddess, what’s troubling you? Who has caused you this distress?”

She shook her head, her thoughts filled with the memory of Cole’s resolute

departure. "It's nothing," she replied, her voice tinged with sadness. "Just focus

on driving."

She wouldn't stand in the way of Cole's future, but the wave of sadness inside her was undeniable. The future she had envisioned had suddenly shattered, and this was her first love, cut short before it could even begin. In her heart, she

extended her well wishes for Cole's future and a safe journey ahead.

Then, in an unexpected twist, she turned to Tony and said, "Do you frequent bars? Would you mind taking me to one tonight to help me unwind?"

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2522 -Tony was initially surprised, then delighted. "Of course, we can go! I'm a regular

at the bar, and I'll reserve a private area for us tonight. I promise you'll have a great time."

Shirley had never been to a bar before. Her father's restrictions and her busy schedule had kept her away. However, today, she suddenly felt the urge to let loose and unwind.

While he focused on driving, he couldn't help but worry that she might have a change of heart. "Goddess, it's a deal!" he said, maintaining a hopeful tone.

"Okay," she said.

"All right, but we must keep this a secret from Uncle Zacharias. If he finds out I took you to the bar, he won't let me hear the end of it."

Shirley concurred, nodding in agreement, "Okay, we won't tell him." At this

moment, they both felt like rebellious teenagers sneaking away for a night of adventure.

Back at the Flintstone Residence, Shirley and Tony exchanged contact information before she retreated to her room. Soon after, Zacharias' motorcade

returned. He walked into her room, lingered for a few seconds, and then quietly left.

Later in the evening, Zacharias had to attend to work, and Freddie brought a stack of documents for him to review and sign.

As dinner time approached, Zacharias and Tony shared a meal, but she expressed her disinterest in eating. Understanding her feelings, Zacharias didn't

insist on her joining them for dinner. After he finished his meal, he returned to his study to work.

Around 8.00PM, Tony messaged Shirley to inform her that he had booked a private area and they could leave at 8.30PM.

She stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, reading Tony's message. Realizing her

attire was unfit for a bar, she began to search through her wardrobe.

She opened her closet and spotted the tight-fitting miniskirt she had bought with

Willow during their shopping trip. At the time, she had thought of wearing it for Cole on a special occasion, but now, there was no chance to show it to him.

She slipped into the miniskirt and added a khaki windbreaker. Her long hair cascaded down, and she exuded a confident and stylish charm. Having grown up around men, she had a unique, self-assured allure.

As Shirley descended the stairs, Tony was captivated. He watched in awe as she gracefully made her way down. She emitted an aura of independence and strength. At that moment, he felt a sense of inadequacy, realizing that he may not be the kind of man deserving of her but rather someone more like Zacharias, a mature and composed man..

“Let’s go!” he whispered, his voice tinged with excitement. “I just checked, and my uncle is still working. He won’t notice us.”

She nodded and followed him outside. Then, Tony started the car, and they drove off.

In the study, Zacharias heard the sound of a vehicle and recognized that it was

Tony’s car. He furrowed his brow while wondering where Tony was going so late,

but he didn’t want to interfere with his private life as long as he didn’t cause trouble.

Unbeknownst to him, Shirley was in the car with Tony. He drove her to a high end bar in the city, which was a popular spot for wealthy young people. He knew

the area well, and even his car had a VIP parking space. She followed him to the entrance of the brightly lit bar, which exuded a cool, high-tech atmosphere and a sense of excitement.

“This place opened a year ago, and it’s packed every night. The atmosphere inside is amazing,” Tony said. He was excited today because he was bringing a

beautiful woman to the bar, which was quite exhilarating. However, he didn’t dare to have any ulterior motives toward Shirley. In his heart, he had already categorized her as a good friend and a close comrade.

He was aware of his place and knew that he wasn’t worthy of pursuing her romantically.. Nevertheless, taking her out to have fun made him feel accomplished and added to their strong bond as friends.

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2523-Shirley settled into a cozy booth with the heating on, feeling the warmth her coat

provided. She unfastened her belt and slipped out of her coat, revealing a captivating blue dress that radiated her charming and elegant beauty.

Tony had just ordered a set meal from the waiter. When he turned around, he saw her sitting on the red couch. Her alluring blue sweater dress was sensual and captivating, making her look like a wild and untamed cat.

Yet, beneath the allure, there was a palpable danger emanating from her.

Shirley’s presence quickly drew the attention of those around her, particularly the men. They were like predators, captivated by her uniqueness and irresistibly

drawn to her. Their gazes remained fixed on her, reflecting an eagerness to embark on an adventure with her.

Sensing the attention of the men around her, she locked eyes with them, her

cool gaze communicating a sense of conquest. This girl embodied a wild, captivating beauty that was worth the risk despite her initially aloof demeanor. The men had grown tired of the ordinary, docile girls and found her wild, untamed charm all the more captivating. However, their assessment was somewhat off the mark. She was not a mere wildcat; she was a dangerous wild.

leopard.

Soon, their meal arrived. It featured a fruit platter and a variety of beverages, with a wide selection that would undoubtedly satisfy anyone looking to drink and unwind.

Squinting her eyes, Shirley selected a bottle and poured herself half a glass. Tony quickly followed suit, raising his glass. "Goddess, for now, forget everything else and just enjoy the moment. Here's to you."

She clinked glasses with him and took a sip. The fiery liquor stung her throat, but she welcomed the sensation, seeking excitement to elevate her mood.

Shirley pondered whether getting drunk could offer solace, help her come to terms with her situation, or perhaps uplift her spirits. After downing half a glass,

she ventured to sample another type of alcohol. It was precisely at this moment

that some of Tony's friends approached. Among them was a wealthy heir who showed a keen interest in her.



Accompanied by two girls, the trio of young men appeared. Two of them already

had their arms wrapped around the girls, which left the wealthy young man without a companion. His earlier female companion had been dismissed to make room for his interest in getting to know Shirley.

“Tony, you didn’t invite us. What? Do you think you’re too good for us?”

Tony chuckled and responded, “Come on, guys! I just made plans with a friend.”

“Hey, where did you make this friend? We haven’t seen her before.” Derek Gaines, the wealthy young man, approached Tony and, while casually draping an arm around his shoulder, fixed his gaze on Shirley, scrutinizing her. In his eyes, Shirley exuded an undeniable allure, and he was convinced that his wealth and influence could effortlessly win her over.

“What’s your name, Miss?” Derek asked with a direct smile.

“I’m not interested in getting to know you,” Shirley replied coldly. Sensing an intrusion on their peaceful evening, Tony swiftly intervened, saying, “My friend prefers a quiet environment. Why don’t you all leave for now?”

“Oh! This kind of personality is what I like!” Derek not only didn’t leave but also started showing off his authority.

Shirley frowned, frustrated that her desire to enjoy her drink was disrupted. She

urged Tony, “Tony, please ask them to leave.”

Tony turned to Derek, reaffirming her wishes, “Did you hear that? My friend

wants you to leave.”

Derek raised an eyebrow and countered, “Tony, your friend is our friend.” He extended his hand toward Shirley and introduced himself, “Let me introduce myself. I’m the Vice President of Starlight Group, and my dad is the President. Let’s be friends.”

Uninterested, she didn’t even bother to look at Derek. At that moment, Tony felt

the urge to use the restroom and told her, “Goddess, I need to use the restroom.”

“Go ahead! I’ll take good care of your friend.” Derek seized the opportunity to keep Tony away for a while, hoping to get closer to Shirley.

As Tony left, Derek promptly shifted over and sat down closer to Shirley. She was wearing a tight skirt, and her long, slender legs caught his attention. He immediately swallowed hard while appreciating the beauty of her legs.

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2524 -Shirley’s legs weren’t just slender, but they exuded a powerful beauty that one

would assume felt particularly exciting to the touch!

Derek poured himself a drink and extended a glass toward her. “Pretty, I’ll raise

a glass to you. Do me the honor, will you?”

Shirley didn’t even bother to respond. However, the two men who were quite attached to Derek were immediately displeased. One of them frowned and said,

“Hey! Derek bought you a drink. Aren’t you going to have a drink with him?”

Shirley replied coldly, "I don't want to drink."

The man, who had been humiliated by her, suddenly pushed away the girl beside him and pointed at Shirley while saying, "Don't disrespect me!"

However, when he extended his finger toward Shirley, she grabbed it and pulled

it forcefully, causing it to dislocate with a loud crack.

"Ah!" The man cried out in pain as he stared at his dislocated finger in disbelief.

His eyes were filled with rage. He instantly grabbed a wine bottle and intended to smash it at Shirley to vent his anger,

Men frequenting bars were known for their hot tempers, let alone this man determined to regain his pride and assert his dominance in front of his friends.

"You brat," he cursed while preparing to hurl the wine bottle at her to teach her a

lesson. Shirley's eyes darkened. She was already unhappy with the man for shoving his companion earlier, and now, seeing him attempting to be physical with her, her mood worsened even further.

Since someone had voluntarily come seeking a fight, she decided not to hold back. As the man was about to strike, she swiftly rose from her seat. She struck

the man's wrist with a precise kick and made him release his grip on the wine bottle. With the bottle in midair and about to crash to the ground, she kicked it again, and the wine bottle soared up into the air before landing steadily in her hand as if it had eyes.

Her movements were graceful, agile, and seamless. In the next moment, she brought the wine bottle down on the man's head. He was terrified and screamed, but just when the bottle was mere inches away from his head, it stopped.

The man was shaken, but he was grateful that the bottle had not struck him.

Shirley didn't intend to waste a perfectly good bottle of wine and gently placed it

back on the table. In the next moment, she delivered a punch to the man's face.

His head rang with pain as he recoiled from the blow. She pointed at him.

"Respect women, or else I'll beat you to a pulp." Id

their breath, afraid even to say a word.

Derek, who had been attempting to get closer to Shirley, was now inching away

cautiously after witnessing her actions. He didn't want to offend this dangerous

woman, as the consequences of provoking her were not something he wanted to face.

"You f\*cking..." The man who had been punched still wore an angry expression

and seemed ready to fight back.

However, Shirley heard him mutter profanity and swiftly reacted. She extended

her leg and kicked the man, pinning him down on the couch. Her long and

slender leg felt like a sharp sword that was capable of breaking several of his rib

bones at any moment.

“I dare you to say it again.” Shirley’s gaze was icy cold. The man finally felt a wave of fear wash over him. The fierce strength in her eyes and the pressure she exerted on his chest with her foot were intimidating. If he provoked her again, she could very well incapacitate him.

“I’m sorry. I’m sorry. I apologize on behalf of my friend. Miss, please calm down!”

Derek was willing to swallow his pride and beg her.

He could sense that Shirley was no ordinary person, and she might have a powerful background that they shouldn’t mess with.

“Sorry. I apologize. I’m sorry. I won’t dare to do it again. Spare me, please!”  
The

man finally admitted defeat.

At that moment, Tony had returned from the restroom. He had taken a phone call in there, so he took some time. However, when he returned to his seat and

saw Shirley dealing with the situation, his eyes widened in surprise

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2525-“Goddess, please spare my friend!”  
Tony pleaded for his friend with folded

hands. Only then did Shirley retract her foot and say to Tony, “There’s no need

to be friends with people like that in the future.”

He quickly nodded and said, "Alright. I'll listen to you." After that, he quickly gave

Derek a look. Derek promptly took his friends away. Soon, Derek messaged Tony. "What's your friend's background?"

Tony replied without hesitation, "Someone you shouldn't mess with. He said this

because the person backing Shirley was his uncle!

If his uncle were to find out that she was being harassed at the bar, Tony would

definitely suffer a severe beating. However, he didn't mention that Shirley had a

background that was genuinely beyond these people's reach.

Shirley was feeling even more frustrated. Her mood, which was already bad, had been further spoiled by these men. She picked up a glass and a bottle, the

contents of which she did not bother to identify, and poured herself a drink before downing it.

To her, the taste of the alcohol didn't matter. As long as it entered her stomach, it

was fine. They say that alcohol could chase away sorrows, so she wanted to test its effectiveness.

Now, not only did Derek dare not approach her again, but the men who had witnessed Shirley's abilities were also keeping their gazes averted. They could

only sneak glances at her if they wanted to look at her.

Tony had just replied to a few messages, and when he looked up, he saw Shirley drinking again. He was starting to get worried. He couldn't let her get too drunk.

"Goddess, let's stop drinking. You've had too much. You'll get drunk."

"I'm here to do exactly that." Shirley was still quite sober at the moment! It felt like these drinks weren't really doing much. However, she had a much stronger

willpower than most people, so the alcohol had not kicked in yet.

At this moment, at the Flintstone Residence, Zacharias had just finished his work for the day. He rubbed his temples and checked the time on his wristwatch. It was already 10.00PM. He immediately thought of the girl who hadn't even come downstairs for dinner and wondered if he should invite her out for a meal.

He went to the second floor and headed straight to Shirley's room. Then, he knocked on the door. There was no response from the inside.

Zacharias' eyebrows furrowed. Could this girl be so heartbroken over Cole that

she had done something foolish?

This thought made his chest ache for a few seconds. Then, he opened the door

and entered. The room was pitch dark, with no lights turned on. He thought that

maybe she was asleep.

Zacharias walked up to the bed, but it was neatly made. There was no one lying

on it. He turned on the light and found that the room was empty. Where was Shirley?

He couldn't find her anywhere. He found a set of clothes that she had taken off

on the couch. He furrowed his eyebrows; weren't these the same clothes she was wearing earlier?

Why did she take them off?

Zacharias suddenly remembered that Tony had started the car engine at around

8.00PM. Did he take Shirley out somewhere?

He confirmed this thought. Then, he immediately left the room, went to his study,

grabbed his phone, and called Tony.

In the bar, Tony saw his phone screen light up. When he picked it up and saw the caller ID, he thought to himself, Uh-oh.

It was Zacharias. Zacharias must have found out that he had taken Shirley out.

He turned to Shirley and said, "Goddess, we should go back. My uncle is looking for us."

"I don't want to go back yet." Shirley waved her hand while feeling a sudden rush of alcohol.

"No. We really must go back," Tony said before reaching out to pull her. Shirley



reluctantly got up and grabbed her coat.

Tony didn't dare to answer Zacharias' call in the bar. Once they were outside the

bar, he finally answered the call right before Zacharias hung up

"Hello, Uncle Zacharias."

"Where have you taken her?" Zacharias questioned him on the other end.

"Oh! We're just out for a walk. She was in a bad mood, so I took her for a stroll,"

Tony quickly explained. Afterward, he looked back but realized that Shirley had

wandered off in a different direction.