

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2531 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2531-"What did you tell my father?" Shirley asked anxiously, as she was worried that he might have revealed her situation.

"He'll bring the real Imogen here for an internship and take you home tomorrow," Zacharias suddenly said. She blinked and was momentarily taken aback.

Imogen hadn't informed her of this development. She couldn't believe her father.

had already made the arrangements. Zacharias looked at her and added, "We won't have many opportunities to meet again." At this moment, Shirley was eager to contact Imogen to find out the situation.

She was also surprised that her father had managed to keep his temper and not scold her.

He received a call from Richard at noon. He had already sorted out everything and even personally apologized to Zacharias.

"Thank you for being understanding during this time, Mr. Flintstone. If Imogen is returning to work, I will gladly give back the internship opportunity to her," she said calmly.

Zacharias stood up, and his tall figure exuded a sense of pressure. He squinted his eyes and said, "I don't want you to leave." She was taken aback. This wasn't something she had control over. If Imogen returned to the internship, she would have to leave.

"Mr. Flintstone, we'll meet again someday in the future." Shirley consoled him.

Since receiving Richard's call at noon, he had been thinking about how to keep her by his side. But even now, he hadn't come up with a workable solution. "I'll leave for now," Shirley said before quickly exiting the room and returning to her own. She picked up her phone and dialed Imogen's number.

"Hello, Shirley." "Imogen, how was your checkup? Is everything normal now?" "Yes. It's all fine. Last time, there was a mix-up in the blood samples at the

medical examination center, and they mistakenly switched my blood with someone else's. Today, your father called me and told me to get ready to join him in Averno for work. Also, he asked me not to tell you yet. I'm sorry." Imogen apologized on the other end.

Shirley didn't blame her. After all, her father's orders were not to be disobeyed.

She then asked, "How was my father's tone? Was he angry?" "I was really scared, but your father didn't say much. He just asked me to get ready and leave early the next morning" Imogen explained.

"Don't worry. It was my idea. Come with my father tomorrow. The internship is relatively easy, so it won't be too tiring." "All right. I'll see you tomorrow. Thank you for helping me so much, Shirley." "See you tomorrow." Shirley hung up the phone, checked the time, and realized it was already 11.30PM. It was too late to call her father now. She would talk to him tomorrow.

After all, things had reached this point, and it was only fair to face the music. At this moment, a knock came at her door, and Shirley reached out to open it.

Zacharias was standing outside.

"Mr. Flintstone, is there something you need?" she asked curiously.

"Did you talk to your father?" "No. I spoke with Imogen. She confirmed she's coming tomorrow. It's too late, so I won't disturb my father," Shirley replied honestly. Zacharias squinted his eyes.

"It seems like you can't wait to leave my house." She blinked. "I wasn't supposed to be here in the first place." "I'd like to take a leave tomorrow morning to buy a gift for you. Is that okay?" Shirley didn't want to work on her last day.

He suddenly reached out and playfully tapped her head, causing her to wince.

She couldn't understand why he did that.

"Shirley, even if you leave here, we will meet again," Zacharias said in a hoarse voice before turning to leave.

Shirley rubbed the spot on her head where he had tapped and thought to herself, Mr. Flintstone, I don't want to meet you again.

The next morning, Shirley, Zacharias, and Tony all came down to the dining room. "Mr. Tony, can you give me a ride somewhere later?" Shirley asked Tony.

"Of course! I'm getting bored here, and I'd be happy to go out." He nodded eagerly. She was in a great mood. She looked at the man sipping coffee and reading the news on his tablet. He didn't even take a break for breakfast.