

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2544 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2544-"Before, she never bothered me, but now that she has, Zacharias will definitely fire her." Jesslyn grew more confident in her thoughts. She believed that by playing the card of her childhood friendship with Zacharias, a mere bodyguard wouldn't stand a chance.

Secretly, Tony rolled his eyes at her attitude. Though he was a man, he had no good impression of a girl like her; instead, he was disgusted. How can she lack so much self-awareness? Initially, he had wanted to help her out of sympathy and prevent her from ruining her life, but now it seemed she was determined to do so on her own.

"Jesslyn, do you know what kind of girls Uncle Zacharias likes?" Immediately, she showed interest. "What kind?" "He likes sensible and reasonable girls." "Are you suggesting that I'm unreasonable?" she asked indignantly, thinking that he was making fun of her..

He quickly waved his hand and chuckled. "No, absolutely not. You're the most reasonable girl I've ever met. By the way, let me go out for a moment." After he left the room, he headed over to Shirley's room. He knocked on her door, and Shirley opened it from the inside. "What's wrong, Mr. Tony?" With a somewhat exasperated expression, Tony placed his hands on his hips as he looked at her. "We're already so close. Why are you being so formal?" She smiled at his words. "Do you need anything from me?" "Did you throw a stone at Jesslyn? She's demanding that Uncle Zacharias fire you." "Oh," she replied nonchalantly. Seeing her calm demeanor, he said with a smile, "I know Uncle Zacharias won't fire you." "Why?" she asked.

"Don't act like you don't know. He's so fond of you; he wouldn't bear to fire you," Tony explained.

At his words, Shirley immediately let out a cough. "Please don't spread this kind of information around, Mr. Tony. It might lead to misunderstandings." Tony pointed to his eyes and said, "I saw it with my own eyes. It can't be fake.

Don't worry. I won't tell anyone. I'll keep it a secret until Uncle Zacharias wins you over." Regardless, she couldn't do anything with him.

"Mr. Flintstone is on his way back." "Wow! He's even giving up his work for you," he teased. Shirley couldn't help but glare at him. "Stop saying such things." As he scrutinized her from head to toe, he fearlessly said, "Having you be my aunt is not a bad idea." Shirley's hand shot up instantly, and Tony immediately burst into laughter and ran to the other end of the corridor.

Upon seeing that, she couldn't help but be amused by his antics. She leaned against the door frame, turned her face, and glanced at her bed. Thinking about that drunken night when Zacharias escorted her to her room, and she mistook him for Cole when she kissed him made her blush. Such incidents can never happen again.

Just then, Jesslyn came out of Tony's room, seething with anger as she approached Shirley's door. As she touched the back of her head, which was still sore from being hit, she couldn't be satisfied with just a few curses.

"Get out here," she demanded arrogantly as she stood at Shirley's door with her hands on her hips. Shirley wasn't one to back down from a fight, so she opened the door and looked at Jesslyn. "Do you need something, Miss Kurt?" Jesslyn sneered. "You better pack your bags right now. When Zacharias returns, you'll need to get out of here immediately." Unfazed, Shirley crossed her arms and replied, "I can do that after Mr. Flintstone returns." Jesslyn's anger flushed her face red. "How can a mere bodyguard be so arrogant?" "Even if I'm a bodyguard, I don't consider myself lower than you," Shirley retorted. It irked her that Jesslyn consistently belittled the profession of a bodyguard.

Seeing her confident demeanor, Jesslyn became even more infuriated. "In my eyes, being a bodyguard is a lowly position. I look down on it. What's the matter? Are you going to hit me?" she taunted Shirley.

At once, Shirley clenched her fist; she wouldn't tolerate this kind of provocation.

"I dare you to hit me! Come on! I'm not afraid." Jesslyn taunted further.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2545-In the end, Shirley kept her emotions under control and decided to ignore Jesslyn. Turning around, she wanted to close the door, but Jesslyn snapped at this point and yanked her waist-length ponytail violently. "Take this!" she shouted, wanting to injure her as revenge.

Shirley felt the jolt of pain, and her head jerked backward. With a sharp glint in her eyes, she warned, "Let go." "No, I won't," Jesslyn declared while pulling Shirley's hair with all her might. This time, however, it ticked Shirley off. Since she's the one who started the fight first, I call this self-defense. In a swift move, she twirled, grabbed Jesslyn's wrist, and gripped tightly.

"Ouch!" This was no force that Jesslyn could take, and she shrieked in pain.

However, Shirley didn't stop there. Even in pain, Jesslyn kicked her legs around aimlessly at Shirley, who swept her leg under her feet, and the former fell to the floor on her chest. Then, Shirley locked both of her arms behind her back and pushed her to the floor like a criminal.

Shirley snorted and asked, "Do you dare try this again?" "Ouch! Let go! It hurts! Let me go now!" Jesslyn's face was literally on the floor, and she was incredibly disgusted by it. Not only that, she felt that her arms were about to snap. This wasn't the kind of humiliation she could tolerate.

Shirley applied pressure on her again, and she squealed, "Ouch!" "Do you yield?" Shirley asked angrily.

"No!" Jesslyn shouted. Zacharias happened to return and heard her shouting.

While removing his coat, he rushed upstairs.

From the room, Tony heard the scream and dashed out as well. Seeing that his uncle was back, he shared a look with him, and they walked briskly toward the corridor on the second floor. The next thing they saw was Shirley close to the door, pinning Jesslyn on the floor and treating her like a criminal.

Painful and helpless, Jesslyn heard footsteps approaching and saw Zacharias when she raised her head. As though she had seen her ray of hope, she wept loudly, “Zacharias, save me! She’s hurting me!” Shirley released her at this time and stood up, looking at Zacharias. This time, this man is going to be mad at me, isn’t he?

“Zacharias!” Shirley scrambled to her feet in her sorry state and threw herself headlong into Zacharias’ embrace, hugging his waist tightly, and sobbing uncontrollably. “She beat me up and even said that she was going to kill me.

Zacharias, fire this mad woman now!” she sobbed, twisting the truth.

Furious, Shirley narrowed her eyes at Jesslyn.

“Jesslyn, are you telling the truth?” Even Tony found her account hard to believe because it was obvious that she was exaggerating.

Prying Jesslyn’s hands away, Zacharias set her aside and looked at her solemnly with his deep-set eyes. “Tell the truth, Jesslyn.” “I’m telling the truth! Both of you saw how she pushed me to the floor earlier like a criminal!” Even Zacharias has seen it with his own eyes. There’s no reason that he won’t believe me, she thought.

Crossing her arms across her chest, Shirley listened to the way Jesslyn distorted the truth and waited to witness how Zacharias would side with her. She had no plans to explain herself or argue because anyone could see through Jesslyn’s horrible acting.

Seeing that Jesslyn wasn’t going to tell the truth, Zacharias shifted his gaze to Shirley. “You tell me.” His demand merely triggered Shirley. “It is whatever she says. I’ll confess to everything.” In his heart, Tony silently gave her a thumbs-up for standing her ground.

“Zacharias, what I said is the truth. She has violent tendencies, and you shouldn’t have someone like that working for you. That will put you in danger!” When Jesslyn twisted the story so out of context, Shirley glanced at her as though she was a joke to her. “Miss Kurt, carry on with the storytelling.” “You-” Jesslyn’s eyes were spitting fire from anger. In contrast to Shirley’s composure, she seemed like someone who had lost her mind.

As Zacharias didn’t want Jesslyn to continue embarrassing herself, he turned to Shirley helplessly. “Tell me what happened.”

