

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2551 – 2555 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2551-Chuckling, Shirley answered, "It's a guess." "You must have looked up information on me," Zacharias teased.

"That goes without saying," she admitted. "Before coming here, I have to find out what kind of person you are." "Oh, what kind of person am I, then?" he asked out of curiosity.

All the previous information and reports she had gathered about him flashed through her mind. Looking in retrospect, she concluded that before getting into contact with this man, all the reports that categorized him as an aloof man couldn't exactly define what kind of person he was. But now, she knew what kind of person he was-outstanding, capable, and a little playful. "After working by your side for so long, I have a pretty clear idea about what kind of person you are," she answered.

His smile was increasingly charming. "So, tell me." "No, I don't want to." She rejected him haughtily, picking up a match and striking it before lighting the candle. When that was done, she paced to the switches and turned off all the lights in the living room.

Some light from the second floor poured down, but it didn't affect the light from the candle, and the room was blanketed under a misty light. Sitting across from him, she said, "You can make your wish now." "Sing a birthday song for me!" he requested. Struck with embarrassment, she muttered, "I'm not good at singing." However, he wanted to hear it. "Just a couple of lines will do." So, she cleared her throat, clapped her hands, and sang softly.

"Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you..." When she finished singing, her face started to burn brightly in the candlelight because he had stared at her unblinkingly while she was singing, his eyes burning with passion.

"Okay, blow the candles and make a wish now," she urged. And don't ask me to sing again.

Only then did he smile and clasped his hands together in front of his chest, resting his forehead lightly on the tips of his fingers, just like a pious, good looking sculpture. The candlelight danced on his handsome, deep-set features, and Shirley was so mesmerized that she held her breath, forgetting

to breathe for a few seconds. Although she wasn't a superficial person, she was overwhelmed by his looks.

While she was staring at him, his eyes suddenly popped open, and he raised his head, catching her right in the moment when she was in a daze. There was a shimmer in his eyes so tender that she couldn't look away immediately..

A grin spread across his face. "I've made my wish. He looked deeply into her eyes as though. telling her telepathically that his wish was related to her.

Sensing his hidden message, she urged nervously, 'Blow out the candles.'" Zacharias leaned forward slightly and blew softly at the candles, then she stood up and turned on the lights.

The bright lights seemed to lighten her up a little, and she took out two plates before slicing a piece of cake and placing it on his plate. Then, she cut a smaller piece for herself since she wasn't a fan of desserts.

As Zacharias didn't have a sweet tooth, he merely took a couple of bites symbolically and pointed at the bag. "Shouldn't you give me the present now?" Shirley reached out and grabbed it, passing it to him. "This is for you. I took time to pick it out." First, he ripped the tape on it and reached into the bag to take out something.

The tie was lying on the bottom, and the wrapped underwear was on top of it.

Right now, the thing Zacharias was holding in his hand was a small package. He looked at it curiously. Then, he opened the packaging and retrieved a satin-like item from within.

Opposite him, Shirley had her head lowered, picking out the fruits from the cake instead of watching him.

At the same time, the man's eyes wavered a little at the black underwear spread out flat in his hands. Is this the gift this woman specially picked out for me?

Just then, she looked up for a split second and saw that he was admiring the black underwear in his hands. Her face turned scarlet, and she snatched the underwear from his hands out of panic.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2552-"That's not the present. The present is a tie," Shirley said, blushing. Clutching the underwear in her hand, she didn't know what else to say. The gift that the cashier mentioned is actually a pair of men's underwear!

Equally stunned, Zacharias then burst into laughter. He picked up the tie and admired it before extending his hand at her, demanding, "Give me the underwear, too." "N-No!" She hid the underwear behind her back. "I'm giving it to my father." "You've already bought it. Why won't you give it to me?" he grumbled.

"This is a free gift," she explained, blushing.

"I want to wear it," he demanded, extending his hand at her. This time, her face was a bright red. An underwear as a birthday gift? It sounds like an ambiguous relationship, no matter how I look at it!

"You've already brought it back. Why won't you just give it to me?" he asked with quizzical, narrowed eyes.

Shirley contemplated for a second before handing over the underwear into his hand. "Alright, you can have it." Taking it from her, he then placed it into the bag and smiled. "I like the presents very much." Staring at the huge cake, Shirley said, "I'm sending the cake to the dorm." "Sure." Zacharias nodded. After she packed the cake properly, she carried it outside and sent it to the dorm by car. Learning that it was Zacharias' birthday today, Roy was delighted to share the cake with everyone else, too.

Shirley asked Imogen over as well, and the latter took a slice of cake with her before they returned to the room.

When the door closed, Imogen asked with a smile, "Shirley, are you the only one who celebrated Mr. Flintstone's birthday with him?" As Imogen had already guessed it correctly, Shirley nodded and answered honestly, "Yeah, Mr. Flintstone didn't invite his family over today." "You're so lucky to spend the evening alone with Mr. Vice President on his birthday! Spill the beans. Did anything interesting happen?" The eagerness to hear the latest gossip was written all over Imogen's face.

The little hiccup with the underwear came into Shirley's mind, but she didn't plan to share the story. So, she smiled and shook her head. "Nothing interesting happened. It was just a regular birthday celebration." "Shirley, Mr.

Flintstone is such a dreamboat. Aren't you attracted to him even a little?" Imogen asked curiously. To that, Shirley shook her head. "No, he's merely my superior." "Are you sure? We're such good friends, so don't lie to me, okay?" Imogen pressed on. Nodding, Shirley assured, "I swear I'm not lying to you." A grin spread across Imogen's face. "You sure have my trust, but I'm different from you. The moment I first saw Mr. Flintstone, I felt my heart beating out of my chest." Surprised and curious, Shirley asked, "Do you like Mr. Flintstone?" Imogen was honest and lowered her voice as she leaned closer to Shirley.

"Keep this a secret, okay?" Hearing that as an answer, Shirley was sure that Imogen had fallen for Zacharias and nodded, "Alright, my lips are sealed." "As you know, I've never fallen for anyone, but when I saw Mr. Flintstone for the first time, I understood what 'love at first sight' means." Imogen's eyes were filled with her adoration for Zacharias, and Shirley could read them so clearly. However, she didn't expect that Imogen would develop romantic feelings for him.

"Shirley, will you please keep it a secret for me? I'm just going to like him in the dark and won't let it affect my work," Imogen added, looking at her pleadingly.

Shirley nodded her head earnestly. "You have my word." Picking up the cake, Imogen then took a bite happily. "Mmm, it's really sweet! I think it's especially delicious because it's Mr. Flintstone's birthday cake." "I don't like it because it's too sweet," Shirley commented.

"Looks like we like different types, Shirley," Imogen pointed out.

Images of the times when Zacharias was acting intimately with her appeared in Shirley's mind, and her heart was unsettled. Just then, her phone beeped from receiving a message, and she took a glance; it was Zacharias urging her to return.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2553 - "Rest early, Imogen. I'm going back first," Shirley said.

"I'm so envious of you, Shirley! How amazing it will be if I can come and go from the Flintstone Residence just like you," Imogen blurted, thinking out loud.

However, Shirley didn't know how to console her. "Well, you'll need Mr.

Flintstone's permission for this." "If he needs more help in his residence, will you recommend me?" Shirley nodded. "Sure, if this opportunity pops up, you'll be the first I recommend." Delighted, Imogen hugged her arm. "Shirley, you're my best friend. I'm so lucky to be your friend." Patting her softly, Shirley repeated, "Rest early, okay?" Imogen watched Shirley from the back as she left, and an unscrupulous smile tinged the edge of her lips. She knew Shirley's personality, so she first got her to deny liking Zacharias, and then, immediately afterward, she admitted her affection for him. Given the nature of their relationship, Shirley shouldn't fall for Zacharias in the future.

Even if she did, she would have an extra concern in her mind because it was akin to stealing the man she carried a torch for years.

This was truly an underhand tactic, and, considering Shirley's personality and the years of friendship they shared, Imogen was pretty sure that Shirley wouldn't date a man she had a crush on.

While on the drive back to the Flintstone Residence, Shirley thought over the things Imogen just told her. The fact that Imogen told her about this out of the blue surprised her.

Nevertheless, she wasn't surprised that Imogen had fallen for Zacharias because the women around this man were smitten with him, just like Corrine from before, as well as Jesslyn. This man had what it took to have a woman fall in love with him at first sight, so she couldn't blame Imogen for falling for him.

When Shirley was back at the Flintstone Residence and entered the living room, she thought that Zacharias was already in bed, but when she opened the door, she found him on the couch as though he was specially waiting for her to return.

"Why are you still awake?" she asked.

"I'm waiting for you," he answered honestly.

"Why are you waiting for me?" she asked instead. "I'm waiting for you to return because I have a gift for you." He gazed at her tenderly.

Shirley saw a box in front of him, and it was the one that Freddie sent over this morning, which she remembered was his birthday present.

“Come here and take a seat,” he invited, patting the couch. Although she went over, she didn’t sit as instructed. “It’s getting late. You should go to bed.” Despite what she said, he opened the gift box, and there were two watches lying quietly inside -one for men and another for women. Zacharias picked up the men’s watch and put it on himself, and then he passed the women’s watch to Shirley. “I’m giving you the female watch.” Blinking, Shirley couldn’t accept the gift that came so suddenly. Moreover, just from one glance, she could tell that it was pricey. “No, I can’t accept it.” Her first thought was to reject the gift.

Even though he had already expected her to reject it, he insisted on giving it to her. “It’s not like you have to wear it now. You can wear it in your free time later.” “This gift is too expensive. Keep it for your future girlfriend,” she suggested. With a burning passion in his eyes, he gazed at her and smirked. “That’s exactly what I’m doing now.” Dumbstruck, she jerked her head up at him. “Pardon?” He reached out and held her wrist. Slipping the watch through her palm, he put on the watch for her. “Miss Lloyd, I’ve decided to court you.” It took Shirley a full second to realize that she was wearing the watch. Hastily, she wanted to take it off and return it to him, but he pulled her into his arms and whispered into her ear in a husky voice, “Do you know what I wished for?” Shirley’s body stiffened. “Let me go.” “My wish was for you to be mine,” he muttered. Blood rushed to her head all of a sudden, and she blurted, “Don’t tell it to me, or it won’t come true.” He chuckled. “Are you concerned that my wish won’t come true?” Helplessly, she said composedly, “Zacharias, I don’t plan to be your girlfriend.”

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2554 -Despite the dejection in Zacharias’ heart, he wouldn’t be holding his current position if he was a person who would give up easily. Putting on an understanding smile, he released her. “No rush. You’ll need time to know me better.” Stunned, Shirley thought, Any man who has been rejected on the spot will be a little upset, but this man appears unexpectedly calm!

“I’ve given the watch to you. If you don’t like it, you can give it to someone else or sell it. Do whatever you want with it,” he commented. With that, he picked up his cell phone and started upstairs.

Shirley took off the watch from her wrist and went after him, grabbing his hand.

“I don’t want it. Please take it back.” In reply, he merely turned back at her and said kindly, “The bin is right there.” Annoyed, she thought, How can he tell me to throw such an expensive gift away?

Ignoring her, Zacharias headed for the staircase, leaving Shirley behind with a woman's watch in her hand and at a loss for what to do. Every word he just said had thrown her heart into a mess, and she decided not to think about anything and went upstairs.

Around midnight, while Shirley was in a daze in her sleep, she heard noises from the staircase outside. Alert as she was, she sprang up and walked nimbly to the door. Softly, she opened the door and tiptoed out in her pajamas.

Rapidly, she jogged to the foyer and heard sounds coming from downstairs.

Step by step, she went down the staircase. When she saw the man standing next to the wine cabinet, a huge sigh of relief escaped her lips. Why is this guy wandering around instead of sleeping in the middle of the night?

Meanwhile, Zacharias was opening a bottle of wine. Turning his head, he saw the girl coming downstairs in her pajamas and cordially invited, "Would you like a drink?" "It's already so late. Aren't you going to bed?" Shirley asked.

"I can't sleep," he replied. Nobody can sleep soundly after having their confession rejected. After Zacharias returned to his room earlier, he thought about his situation so much that he ended up not being able to sleep.

Pacing over to his side, Shirley saw that he had prepared two wine glasses and turned him down. "I'm not drinking." Still, he insisted on pouring half a glass for her. Placing down his glass, he picked up the other one and passed it to her. "It's my birthday today. Have a drink with me for my sake." "It's already midnight, so your birthday is over, no?" Shirley corrected him.

From Zacharias' unruly hair, it was clear that the man had slept a little before.

Presently, he said in an authoritative tone, "Please have a drink with me.

Shirley took the glass from him, and he clinked his glass against hers before throwing his head back and taking a huge gulp. Then, he fixed his deep, dark eyes on her, taking in every detail of her face.

Her long hair framed her face, which was clear and bright like a pearl, radiating a pearly-white glow. She was stunning and gorgeous, filling his mind with imagination.

“You still can’t forget Cole?” Zacharias asked out of the blue.

Shirley’s brows knitted together for a second. This is odd. Ever since I last saw Cole the other day, it seems like he’s out of my mind, and my liking for him has somehow disappeared without me realizing it.

“I’ve been thinking, if I had met you a little earlier before Cole did, would we have a chance at it?” A wry smile touched his lips.

His words caught Shirley by surprise. As she only had a short relationship before, her knowledge of romantic love was still very shallow. To her, loving someone was a highly sacred matter.

“It’s late. Go to bed after having one drink,” she said. Because she was wearing nothing under her pajamas, it was a little awkward for her to face this man right now.

After saying that, she put down her glass, turned around, and was about to leave. However, the man suddenly took a sip of wine in his mouth, grasped her wrist, and hauled her into his embrace.

Before Shirley could react, she bumped into Zacharias’ chest and felt him holding her chin. Then, along with his passionate kiss on her lips, he fed the wine in his mouth into hers. Her eyes widened, and her slender throat swallowed the liquid from his mouth out of reflex.

Frustrated, she wanted to shove him aside, but he gripped her hands and pinned them on the wine cabinet. His tongue explored her mouth like a tornado ravishing through the fields, and she was breathless from his kissing, her mind going blank.

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2555 -Shirley felt dizzy as her body reacted strongly to Zacharias. This was a feeling she had never experienced when she was with Cole, as her feeling toward him was more of an innocent puppy love. However, the feeling Zacharias gave her now stirred something inside her, something more primitive.

“Let go...” she forced the words out through her lips, but he didn’t listen and reacted more passionately. Shirley felt light-headed, and an unfamiliar feeling buried her reason. She forgot to push him away as her body told her she liked this pleasurable kiss and wanted more.

Her hands unconsciously wrapped around Zacharias' waist as she clumsily responded to his kiss, pleasantly surprising him as he sucked on her sweetness.

Under the chandelier, the kissing couple sat beside the wine counter, making the air around them get hotter.

Then, Zacharias lifted Shirley onto the counter. It was only then that she regained her senses. She pushed him away shyly, embarrassed by the position they were in.

Her legs were around his waist as she sat dangerously near the edge of the counter with their waists touching. This ambiguous position made her face and ears turn red.

Zacharias touched her black hair and supported the back of her head with his big hands as Shirley's flushed face reflected into his dazed eyes.

"Put me down," she pleaded softly. Zacharias leaned forward and planted a kiss on her forehead. "You were amazing tonight." Shirley's heart started beating furiously as she avoided his gaze. She was embarrassed to think of how she fell into his embrace just now. He just had the charm and skill to make her body submit to him even if she rejected him.

Shirley glared warningly at him with her bright eyes before he reluctantly held her waist to put her down. However, she realized her legs were weak when they touched the floor.

"Go to sleep." Zacharias smiled tenderly before letting go of her. She walked toward the stairs and climbed up with her hand on the rail. Meanwhile, Zacharias raised his wine glass, a smile playing on his lips. He saw hope in this relationship.

As for Shirley, she slumped onto her bed when she returned to her room and hid her face in the sheets as she felt like dying.

Just now... I lost my mind just with a kiss. He's so good at kissing! Has he kissed a lot of girls before? Is that why he became a good kisser? Damn it! How would a man like him not have girls? Maybe he never lacked partners ever since becoming an adult. It was only then that Shirley came to her senses and wanted to pull her hair out. Why should I care about this?!

And so, she couldn't fall asleep anymore as she went down the rabbit hole.

The next morning, Shirley woke up early to run at the training fields and bumped into Imogen. The latter felt it strange, so she asked, "Shirley, I thought you didn't need to train?" It was true that Shirley didn't need to train, but she didn't sleep well and wanted to train to improve her focus and stop thinking about all the nonsense.

"I should since I have the time." Then, she invited Imogen for a run. And so, Imogen ran a few laps with her and looked up to see Zacharias walking toward them when Shirley was catching her breath on the bench.

He was in sportswear, so it was obvious that he was there to exercise. Imogen's eyes widened instantly, and she told Shirley, "Mr. Flintstone is here." Shirley recalled the events of last night and her face flushed so red that even the cold wind couldn't take the heat away. Imogen chose that moment to tug on her arm. "Let's go say hi!" Shirley noticed that Joseph was coming over with his men as well and shook her head. "It's fine. Let's not go over."