

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2566-"Alright, you can go home now."
"Why?" "I need to spend time alone with her. You're too much of a third wheel." Tony was stumped. Have I said all that just to be kicked out? "Can you get any more heartless, Uncle Zacharias? I promise you won't even know I'm here." "Stay away for three days," Zacharias said.

"But I just arrived last night," Tony complained. Zacharias glanced at his wristwatch every now and then, calculating the time. She has been gone for almost an hour. Where did she go? She's not secretly seeing someone outside again, is she? Zacharias picked up his phone and dialed a certain woman's number.

"Hello?" she answered.

"Come back," the man requested, his tone gentle but authoritative. Shirley, who had been slacking off and playing with her phone at Imogen's, sighed after receiving the call. "I'm heading back now," she said to Imogen.

"Was that Mr. Flintstone?" Imogen asked.

"Yes. He might have an assignment for me," Shirley replied.

"Go on, don't keep him waiting," Imogen told her. At that, Shirley got up and left, and Imogen watched her retreating figure, her smile gradually fading. When Shirley returned to the living room, Tony immediately greeted her. "Goddess, you're back." She walked up to Zacharias and asked, "Mr. Flintstone, is there something you need?" Zacharias didn't have any specific business. It was his rare day off at home, so he made a casual excuse. "Join me for lunch at my family home." Shirley blinked in response. Your family home?

"Can I refuse?" she asked. "You can have the others escort you." Zacharias had a friendly expression, but the words that came out of his mouth left Shirley speechless.

"I don't want anyone else but you," he said.

At that, Shirley could only agree, "Alright, I'll join you." And so, Zacharias dialed his father's number and said, "Dad, Miss Lloyd and I will be coming

home for lunch.” “Great, please bring Miss Lloyd with you!” Josef was more than glad to have Shirley over. Zacharias stood up and said, “I’ll go upstairs to change.” Tony took the opportunity to strike up a conversation with Shirley. “Goddess, what do you think of my uncle?” “Think of him in what way?” “His looks, physique, status-are all of these satisfactory to you?” Tony inquired, trying to gauge Shirley’s feelings for Zacharias. Shirley squinted her eyes and thought for a moment. “They’re fine.” “You can only imagine the number of women who tried to win my uncle’s heart in the past. Who’d have thought the person to win his heart in the end would be you?” Tony teased her. Curious, Shirley asked, “He had many pursuers in the past?” “Yeah! There were tons. As far as I know, every woman who had dealings with him wanted to be with him,” Tony said matter-of-factly.

At that, Shirley couldn’t help overthinking. No wonder that guy is so good at kissing. He must have had many romantic encounters in the past.

She bit her lips, and an unexpected feeling of annoyance began to surface, even unbeknownst to herself.

“Seems like your uncle is pretty popular with women,” Shirley remarked. Tony grinned and said, “But he only has eyes for you! Those girls from before, he wouldn’t even spare them a glance.” However, Shirley didn’t buy his claim. She huffed, “Sure, he’s never spared them even a glance.” Immediately, Tony defended his uncle. “It’s true! You’re the first girl he’s pursued, and I believe you’ll be the last one because he will marry you.” Shirley cleared her throat in response. “Am I supposed to marry him just because he wants to marry me? I have no plans on getting married.” Coincidentally, Zacharias overheard her as he descended the stairs, and he frowned. Who is this girl waiting for?

“Goddess, guys like Uncle Zacharias are hard to come by. You should just marry him. You won’t regret it.” Shirley couldn’t help but burst into laughter at Tony’s attempt to promote his uncle. Just then, the sound of footsteps rang out from behind them, and the two quieted down immediately.

Zacharias ultimately decided to bring Tony along.

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Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2567-Come on, let’s go back for lunch.” “Alright, Uncle!” Tony nodded. The convoy, led by Roy, was already ready. Since they were heading to Flintstone Estate, which wasn’t too far away, only two security vehicles accompanied them.

Imogen looked out from her dorm's floor-to-ceiling window, watching the two cars departing from the Flintstone Residence. A strong sense of loss welled up within her. She believed that one day, she, too, would become an indispensable part of Zacharias' life.

Shirley sat beside Zacharias in the car, feeling more relaxed since they were only out for a meal. After about half an hour, the convoy entered the Flintstone Estate's courtyard. It was an older area with no tall buildings around, so it exuded a serene atmosphere, free from the hustle and bustle of the city.

Shirley stepped out of the car, and Zacharias turned to her, saying, "Let's go! I'll show you around my room." Shirley appeared calm on the surface, but deep down, she felt a growing sense of anticipation. She was surprised to find herself eager to learn more about this man.

"Grandpa Josef!" Tony called out as he walked into the hall, where Josef emerged. "Tony, you've come too." Shirley immediately greeted Josef. "Hello, Old Mr. Flintstone." "Miss Lloyd, welcome to our home. Please come inside." "You're too kind, sir," Shirley said. Josef's overly enthusiastic welcome made her somewhat bashful.

"Dad, I'll take care of her," Zacharias said. Old Mr. Flintstone nodded, and Tony said, "Grandpa Josef, let's play chess. There's still some time before lunch is ready, right?" "Do you think you can beat me?" "Well, I've come to learn from you, haven't I?" Tony said and headed toward a side room where a chessboard was always set up.

Meanwhile, Zacharias took Shirley's hand as they headed upstairs. Out of panic, Shirley attempted to pull her hand away, but Zacharias held it tightly, making it impossible for her to break free. So, she could only let him lead her upstairs.

"Zacharias, let go of me. I can walk on my own." she whispered. Once they reached the second floor, Zacharias released her hand and walked toward his bedroom door. He opened it and invited her in, saying, "Come in! Let me show you around." Shirley entered. She used to think her father had the most trophies in his room, but now it was Zacharias'. On a long table, there were trophies of various sizes that he had won. On the wall, there was a photo wall featuring pictures of him from childhood to adulthood. Shirley admired the photos, but suddenly, her breath caught in her throat.

Good heavens, what is that?

Mortified, Zacharias covered one of his childhood photos. He was a little over a year old at that time and was dressed in open-crotch pants, bearing everything that needed to be hidden.

“Don’t look at this one.” The man blushed. In a rare moment of catching him off guard, Shirley reached out and moved his hand away. “Why won’t you let me see it? You invited me to look around, right? Move your hand away.” She pulled his hand away and stared at the photo with great interest. The toddler in the picture looked absolutely adorable. However, as Shirley looked at it, she began blushing.

Very quickly, she looked away and turned her attention elsewhere.

Zacharias took the chance to take the photo away, deciding to keep it out of sight. He didn’t mind letting her look at it if she wanted to, though.

After spending about fifteen minutes in Zacharias’ room, Shirley went downstairs. She heard laughter coming from the side hall and couldn’t resist her curiosity. As she approached, she found Tony and Josef playing chess. Shirley stood by with great interest to watch.

Clearly, Tony was still too young and naive. He became proud after capturing one piece, but little did he know that Josef had a powerful move coming up. By the end of the game, Tony suffered a crushing defeat.

“You’re not my match. Zach is.” Josef chuckled.

“That’s just because I don’t play often enough,” Tony protested, and then he noticed Shirley standing there. He immediately said, “Goddess, how about a game with us?” Josef also thought it was a good idea for the young folks to play. He stood up and said, “Miss Lloyd, why don’t you play with him?” “I’m not very good at chess,” she admitted, waving her hand.

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2568-“Don’t worry about it. There’s still some time before lunch is ready. Let’s just play for fun.” Tony mainly wanted to find some sense of accomplishment playing against Shirley, for he believed he could win a game and regain some dignity.

Josef happened to receive a phone call, so Shirley pulled up a chair and sat down. Tony eagerly prepared to start the game.

Shirley, lacking experience, played based on the few techniques she knew. As the game progressed, she realized she had miscalculated a move and lost.

“Haha! I told you my skills aren’t bad!” Tony boasted. Shirley propped her chin on her hand and started taking the game more seriously. Just then, a tall figure entered from behind. Shirley looked up and made eye contact with Zacharias, who pulled up a chair and sat next to her.

Tony became anxious. “Uncle Zacharias, you can’t interfere. This is our duel.” Shirley didn’t ask for Zacharias’ help either, but as she picked up a piece to make a move, she heard a light cough from the man beside her. She turned to look at him, and he smiled, reaching out to pick up her piece and placing it in a different position.

“Uncle, you...” Tony glared in frustration.

Zacharias smirked. “Any problem?” “None at all. I can still outmatch you two!” Tony said, squinting and analyzing the game intently.

Shirley originally didn’t stand a chance, but with Zacharias sitting beside her, she suddenly gained a sense of confidence. It seemed as though she didn’t need to worry about losing; she had developed a mentality that she would win for sure.

Tony played each move very seriously. Actually, he was rather experienced.

Shirley habitually turned her head to the man beside her, and only after receiving his approval would she make her move.

After one game, Tony lost again. Shirley, on the other hand, was delighted. The feeling of victory was pure and joyful.

“Let’s play again. I’m sure I can’t keep losing to you guys, Tony said with increasing determination. As Shirley picked up a piece, unsure where to place it, a warm hand gently held hers, deciding a position for her.

Her heart skipped a beat. The warmth from the man’s hand seemed to penetrate her soul, both alluring and heartwarming. Moreover, this sense of being controlled reminded her of the feeling of kissing him-of willingly surrendering to him, which was a delightful and wonderful sensation.

Tony didn't notice the peculiar atmosphere on the other side of the chessboard.

He had no idea that while he was focused on the game, the couple across from him engaged in affectionate behavior.

Even though Zacharias was flirting, he remained level-headed, and by the end of the game, he broke Tony's carefully designed chess formation.

"I give up," Tony conceded, frustrated. Coincidentally, lunch was ready, too.

"Mr. Zacharias, Mr. Tony, lunch is ready." A servant announced to them. Hungry, Tony stood up and said, "Come on, it's time to eat!" Shirley stood up with Zacharias, staying close by her side. His behavior of prioritizing her made her feel as though she hadn't come to Flintstone Estate for lunch as a bodyguard but as his girlfriend, meeting his parents for the first time.

When the notion came to her, Shirley couldn't help blushing. With Tony bringing a lively atmosphere to the table, lunch wasn't dull.

"Zach, try not to make public appearances again. I was really worried about you this time," Josef said.

"Understood." Zacharias nodded. Then, Josef shifted his gaze, which was laced with a smile, toward Shirley. "Miss Lloyd, thank you very much for being with Zach, taking care of him, and protecting him." "Just doing my job," Shirley said, feeling somewhat embarrassed.

"You're not getting any younger, Zach. As important as work is, you need to consider your love life," Josef reminded.

Tony, on the side, immediately chuckled. "Grandpa Josef, don't worry. Uncle Zacharias already has someone he likes." □

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2569-Josef's eyes instantly lit up. "Oh! Really?" "It's true. Uncle Zacharias is in the middle of pursuing her. No need to worry about his love life," Tony hinted.

Shirley, face flushed, lowered her head and focused on her food. She wished Tony would stop talking about that. Oh, how mortifying. Moreover, she could sense Zacharias' eyes on her.

“Wonderful. Glad to know that Zach has it at the back of his mind.” Josef nodded. He could tell from Zacharias’ gaze that he liked Shirley. That said, he wouldn’t mention it explicitly.

However, he was worried that Shirley might not be interested in Zacharias. As excellent as his son was, love couldn’t be forced. What if Zach’s not her type?

Besides, Miss Lloyd can marry any man she wants!

As Zacharias had a meeting in the afternoon, he returned to Flintstone Residence after lunch. Shirley, on the other hand, asked Tony to send her to her grandmother’s house.

Zacharias wouldn’t take her along on trips now anyway, so she had plenty of free time. After dropping Shirley off at her grandmother’s, Tony went off for some fun but was also asked by Shirley to pick her up later.

He was more than happy to be of her service, for he had already recognized her as his future aunt-in-law, though she was only three years older than him.

At her grandmothers’, Shirley was a cherished child. Ava not only prepared delicious food for her but also bought her gifts and even clothes.

“Look at you, dressed like a tomboy all the time. How will any boy like you?” Ava complained.

“If nobody likes me, I won’t get married then. I’ll stay with my parents and you, turning into an old spinster.” Shirley teased her grandmother.

Ava immediately opposed this idea. “You can’t think like that. There are so many outstanding young men now. Find one to marry. You’ll have someone to rely on in the future, too.” At that, Ava thought of a friend with an excellent grandson, and she suddenly had an idea. “Shir, are you free this weekend?” Shirley nodded and said, “I’ll have all the time in the world if you need me.” Now that she was familiar with Zacharias, asking for leave was very convenient.

“Okay, reserve this weekend for me. I want you to accompany me for a meal,” Ava said, temporarily avoiding the topic of matchmaking. She was afraid Shirley wouldn’t agree.

She would already be on the path to success once the two youngsters met.

Thus, she decided to deceive her granddaughter into going if that was what it took.

“Sure, I’ll come and accompany you this weekend.” Shirley nodded. Ava smiled gratifyingly. “I thought your mother was already old when she married. You should already start seriously looking now. I worry you’ll get too old for the marriage market if you get too picky.” “Grandma, I’m not at the age to be pressured into marriage yet, am I?” Shirley argued, finding her grandmother’s point of view somewhat ridiculous.

“Time passes in the blink of an eye. You should hurry.” Ava had come to an age where she didn’t have much to do anymore. Now, to her, seeing her granddaughter marry into a good family was her greatest wish.

Seeing how enthusiastic her grandmother was to discuss this topic, Shirley decided to just entertain her. Either way, she had her own ideas about marriage.

“Alright, I’ll do as you say and think seriously about it.” She nodded.

Sure enough, Ava became even happier, and she got up to bring Shirley the freshly baked buns from the oven. She had learned to make pastry recently, and she was amazing at it.

She usually baked these for her friends. In no time, the table was filled with various baked goods. Shirley nestled on the couch and enjoyed her grandmother’s pastries and tea. At 7.30P.M., Shirley’s phone pinged, and she checked it to find a certain someone urging her.

‘Why haven’t you come back yet?’ Zacharias texted. ‘I’m waiting for Tony to pick me up. It’ll take another moment, she replied, so he suggested picking her up.

‘No need! Shirley immediately replied again. ‘I don’t want to make a fuss..

‘I’ll urge Tony! Zacharias decided not to press her further.

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2570-Shirley looked at the somewhat childish reply while nestled on the couch. Who could’ve imagined that it was from the Zacharias?

Just then, the television was broadcasting the news, and Shirley turned her head to see a handsome face enlarged on the screen.

It was Zacharias' recent updates, and the camera zoomed in so close that it seemed like there were no secrets. Nevertheless, he was impossibly good looking, and even under such close scrutiny, he remained composed, exuding a restrained aura.

Shirley's gaze unconsciously shifted to the screen, and it wasn't until the footage switched that she realized she had been gawking at the man for a long time.

As for the content being broadcasted on the news, she hadn't absorbed a word.

Just then, Tony's call came in, and she answered, "Hey, Tony." "Hey, Goddess, I'm on my way to you. I should be there in about ten minutes." "No need to rush. Drive safely," Shirley advised.

"You treat me the best, Goddess!" Tony sighed on the other end.

Shirley couldn't help but smile. Just how afraid is Tony of Zacharias?

She stood up and told her grandmother that she was leaving, and Ava immediately packed some snacks for her. "Take these back to share with your friends." "Grandma, you don't have to. Keep them to entertain your friends." "I've made so much. Just take them," Ava insisted. Shirley thought it would be good to bring some back for Tony to eat and share a bit with Imogen. Carrying the packed food, she put on her suit jacket from the hangar and went outside to wait.

She didn't want to keep Tony waiting. After about five minutes of waiting outside, she saw Tony's car approaching. His flashy sports car was quite eye-catching.

After she got into the front passenger seat, the two headed toward the Flintstone Residence.

Tony's car passed through a relatively empty street and stopped at a traffic light.

Just then, two off-road vehicles with booming music flanked them. The driver in one of the off-road vehicles noticed Shirley in the sports car and immediately wanted to harass her.

He rolled down his car window and shouted to Shirley, "Hey, beautiful!" Shirley lowered her window and gave him a cold stare. The driver, captivated, exclaimed, "Wow! I like this one. She's my type. Hey, let's get to know each other, pretty girl!" Shirley ignored him, and Tony, annoyed, remarked, "These people must be drunk. Ignore them." At that, he hit the gas, and his sports car accelerated past the traffic light.

However, the two off-road vehicles behind suddenly accelerated, one on the left and one on the right, attempting to overtake Tony's car.

"F*cking hell, these people have a death wish! How dare they try to overtake my car?" Tony, full of youthful vigor, became infuriated.

He accelerated, and the two vehicles on either side followed suit. Shirley immediately said to Tony, "Don't engage with them. We don't want to harm the pedestrians." "But they're being so irritating!" Tony said. Suddenly, the off-road vehicle in front made a turn, forcing him to brake abruptly. After all, he loved his sports car and didn't want it to get damaged. So, he had to stop on the side of the road, with an off-road vehicle blocking him from behind and another in front.

It was evident that these troublemakers from the underworld were deliberately looking for trouble. Shirley took a slight deep breath and said to Tony, "Stay in the car." "Hey! Goddess, what are you going to do?" Tony quickly asked and watched Shirley get out of the sports car with swag.

At the same time, eight men emerged from the off-road vehicles, all of them giving Shirley suggestive glances and lecherous smiles.

"Tsk, tsk! Who is this lucky brat who gets to drive the hot chick?" Tony ultimately thought it wasn't wise for Shirley to be outside alone. However, just as he put one foot out of his car, someone booted his door, pinching him in the process.

"What do you want!" Tony angrily shouted while writhing in pain.