

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2561 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2561-Zacharias turned to look at her before saying to his other subordinate, "Get her to the hospital." He was referring to Imogen. Imogen immediately suppressed her pain and said, "Sir, you don't need to worry about me. You should leave now!" Zacharias glanced at her. Seeing this, she was inwardly elated, for she had successfully captured his attention, which was her ultimate goal-to make Zacharias remember her. Shirley turned to Freddie and said, "Mr. Hurst, arrange for someone to take the injured to the hospital." "Understood! You lead Mr. Flintstone out," Freddie replied urgently. He never expected that an incident like this would happen, but fortunately, Zacharias remained unharmed.

Shirley held onto Zacharias as they left through the back door, and at that moment, Roy and his men quickly formed a protective barrier around them.

They escorted Zacharias this way until they reached the car. Shirley opened the car door, but Zacharias suddenly pushed her inside before he took a seat.

Although Shirley had seen everything clearly, she still couldn't help but express her concern, "Are you hurt?" Zacharias shook his head. "I'm fine." Shirley breathed a sigh of relief. Just then, Roy's voice came through the communication device. "Return to the mansion immediately." Freddie would handle things here, and Imogen was on her way to the hospital.

Zacharias called Freddie and said in a serious tone, "Find out this person's identity and background immediately. Provide me with detailed information." "Understood, sir. We're already verifying her information," Freddie replied.

"Don't be rough with her before we have a clear picture," Zacharias added.

"Yes, sir." Seeing how Zacharias could maintain a compassionate heart even after an assassination attempt, Shirley couldn't help but feel even more drawn to him.

After that, Zacharias received numerous calls of sympathy and support from various quarters, including the President and his father, Josef.

Shirley finally breathed a sigh of relief when they arrived at Flintstone Residence. Meanwhile, Zacharias received a call from Freddie. The identity of

the elderly woman earlier had been confirmed. It turned out that she was the mother of the suicide bomber on the highway the other time, and she blamed Zacharias for her son's death.

Zacharias told Freddie, "Investigate the circumstances of her entry this time. I suspect there was an intentional arrangement to bring her in." "Are you suggesting that the person behind the scenes is still attempting to assassinate you, sir?" "He's only struggling in his dying moments," Zacharias replied with an icy gaze.

"Understood, we will investigate thoroughly." While Zacharias was on the phone, Shirley stood behind him. The false alarm earlier had startled her, and she couldn't help but think about what might have happened if the elderly woman had been armed with a gun instead of a knife. It would have been a different outcome.

"In the future, if there are such public events, you should consider avoiding them. With your status, you don't need to be in the public eye," Shirley said to the man who had turned around.

Zacharias had relaxed his stern expression upon seeing her, and he smiled.

"Did today scare you?" Shirley wasn't afraid of death, but for some reason, the idea of him dying deeply frightened her.

"There's no room for error when it comes to you," Shirley replied.

Zacharias had sensed her concern just now and reassured her, "Don't worry. I'll be more careful next time." Shirley nodded and tried to calm her emotions. She felt she had been overly emotional that day. She was also frustrated with herself for not seeing through the elderly woman's intentions. She had even extended a helping hand to her.

Later, she picked up her phone and texted Imogen. 'Imogen, how is your wound? Is it serious?' 'I'm fine, just seven stitches on the skin, Imogen replied swiftly. 'Alright, you rest a few days in the hospital, Shirley said.

'Will do. Is Mr. Flintstone alright?' 'He's fine, thanks to you, Shirley replied 'It's my duty and responsibility. What matters is that Mr. Flintstone is okay, Imogen said.

'Take care, Shirley expressed her concern.

At the hospital, Imogen sat on the bed with stitches on her back. For her, it was a minor injury, but she couldn't forget the last look Zacharias gave her.

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