

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2601 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2601-"Zacharias, you're a jerk," cursed Shirley. Zacharias was stunned for a few moments before he chuckled in amusement. "Someone seems disappointed." Shirley got up, pushed him away, and went back to her room barefoot.

Zacharias sighed wearily. He knew he was a jerk. He flirted with her, but he couldn't finish the job. It wasn't like he didn't want to. He couldn't, nor did he have the courage to. The more he loved her, the more he couldn't bring himself to touch her. He didn't want to hurt her. Yet, he couldn't deny that she was deadly attractive to him. The most he could do to at least alleviate his desire was to flirt with her. Otherwise, he'd go mad with want one day.

Shirley felt refreshed after her bath. She lay on her bed, her mind occupied by Zacharias. His elegance, his regality, his confidence when he spoke, his imperturbable gestures... Everything about him was attractive to her. In the end, Shirley realized she was just a superficial woman who loved Zacharias for his looks and smoking hot body.

Someone else was not feeling well that night, either. Imogen. She went back to her room, simmering and stewing from the scenes she saw earlier. Everything Shirley was enjoying was in stark contrast to her life. Zacharias loved Shirley more than everything. He held her in his arms oh-so-gently, caring not for the opinion of the world. He only had eyes for Shirley.

She already has a good family and powerful supporters. Why does God give her a perfect man on top of that? Can't she at least have one flaw? Did God even close a window for her? Why can't I have some of her good luck? God is so stingy.

A message popped up on Imogen's screen. She picked up her laptop and checked the text. It was from her mafia friend. They asked, 'Nora, we're out of jobs here. You got anything for us? If it's a nice one, we can split the loot with you fifty-fifty.

Imogen stared at the message, somewhat caught off guard. Then, she had the perfect idea. She sneered as she texted, 'I have just the thing for you. But I wonder if you have the gut to take it.!

'There's nothing we won't do.' Imogen quickly sent them Shirley's photo. She texted, 'This girl's worth a billion.'

Kidnap her, and you can ask for that much. Just give me ten percent of the earnings. I'm fine with it, she added, 'and it's a billion. Remember that.'

'Whoa. Who's this girl? What's so special about her?'

'She's more important than you can imagine And she comes from a powerful family back where I came from. Also, she's not a regular girl. She can fight. Do you still want to take this job?'

'We have mercenaries. Don't worry about it.'

Imogen texted, 'Sure. Get ready for the job. I'll text you when it's time.' Imogen deleted the chat history and closed her laptop. Ah, I see now. I know what's the window God closed for her. She has no idea she has a snake for a friend. She's been too sheltered and has no idea how evil this world can be. One simple act is enough to gain her friendship.

"I wonder if Zacharias will still like you if you're... sullied." Imogen smiled maliciously. She knew the nightmares waiting for Shirley if she fell into the hands of these people. I can't believe Zacharias ignored me. Am I that negligible in your eyes? Fine. I'll send the love of your life into hell, then. I'll watch the whole thing. Up to its grisly end.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2602-Soon, dawn came bearing down on its citizens. Shirley had a good night's sleep after all the drinking. Zacharias had a meeting that day but didn't request for Shirley to accompany him there. The meeting would go on for a long time. So, he knew she might become bored if she went.

Imogen caught wind of that. So, she started coming up with a plan, and she asked Roy, "Captain Barlowe, may I stay back with Shirley?" Roy refused it at first. Then, he had an audience with Zacharias and told him about Imogen's request. Zacharias knew Imogen was Shirley's friend, so he promptly agreed to it, "She can stay with Shirley." Zacharias' motorcade left. The landline for Shirley's room rang. It was a call from Imogen. "Yes?" "Shirley? It's me. I stayed back, too. Mr. Flintstone wanted me to go shopping with you." Shirley was going to buy some presents for her parents and grandmother. Flor was known for its craftwork. It wasn't every day she could go overseas. Hence,

she wanted to bring back some souvenirs for her family. "Sure, we'll go around." Shirley didn't suspect her friend was up to something.

Imogen heaved a sigh of relief. This is divine providence. She picked up her other phone and called her mafia friend. Then, she told them about the job in a foreign language, cautious that someone would overhear their conversation.

"Got it, Nora. We'll do as you say." "Don't hold back, you guys. And don't show me any mercy. You have to make her believe we're both the victims here." "Got it." Imogen dressed herself up and told Shirley to meet up with her in the lobby.

Shirley came down a while later. Imogen happily held her arm as she remarked lightly, "You're getting prettier every day, Shirley. Mr. Flintstone showered you with love, I presume?" Shirley knew that Imogen had seen everything the night before, and she smiled awkwardly. "My feet were sore, so..." "I know. Everyone knows how much Mr. Flintstone likes you. I'm really happy for you. Sorry about what I said. I only adore Mr. Flintstone. I don't have any romantic feelings for him," said Imogen. She wanted Shirley to know she was a smart woman who knew her place.

Shirley smiled at her. "You'll find someone who loves you too." "I hope so. Let's go. I checked the place. There is a shopping district around her.

We're going to have so much fun," said Imogen.

Shirley and Imogen hailed a ride to the shopping district. It didn't take them long to arrive there. There were a lot of shops selling handmade items, and no two shops were alike. Shirley immediately picked one establishment and chose her presents.

Imogen was waiting for her at the coffee shop outside. She wasn't buying anything. Instead, she was busy talking to her co-conspirators.

An off-road vehicle came to a stop before her a while later. The window rolled down, and the guy who was supposed to be her partner was in there. They said a quiet hello and went on with the plan.

Now, they needed Imogen to take Shirley to their coffee shop. Once there, Shirley would be well within their trap.

Just then, Shirley returned with two items. Imogen complained, "Their coffee sucks. Let's find another shop." Shirley nodded. So, Imogen held her arm and made their way to the coffee shop she and her fellow kidnapers designated. "That one looks nice, Shirley. She pointed at that coffee shop.

"Not a lot of customers, though." Shirley frowned.

"Hey, sometimes shops like that are my cup of tea." Imogen pulled her to the coffee shop.

Imogen entered the coffee shop only to see that the staff members were all overly muscular men. When the ladies were inside, the doors closed behind them with a clatter, and two waiters stood sentry.

Shirley knew something was off right then. So, she hastily gripped Imogen's hand tightly in warning. "This isn't a coffee shop. Let's go." Imogen cursed, "I can't believe I brought you to a place like this

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2603-Shirley looked at the men at the doors. "Step aside. One of the men leered at them before suggesting lewdly, "Oh, you two are pretty. We love ladies of your race. Why don't we have a cup of coffee?" "I said, step aside," said Shirley darkly. I guess I have to fight our way out.

Another man snapped up a steel bat and swung it on Imogen's head. Imogen blacked out and fell to the ground.

"Imogen!" Shirley looked at her fallen friend. She clenched her fists, staring at the men around her.

This was part of Imogen's plan. She wanted these men to take her out first.

Shirley wouldn't dream of leaving her behind. That way, they would have a chance to capture her. She knew Shirley all too well. That woman was not someone who would leave a friend behind. Instead, she'd do her best to escape together with Imogen.

Imogen was right on the money. Shirley was not someone who would escape alone. She wouldn't leave her unconscious friends with these b*stards. When one of the guys tried to get close, Shirley swiftly took a chair and hurled it right at him.

Caught by surprise, the man flew back through the air. It also told his companions that Shirley was a fighter. Soon enough, four of them ganged up on her. These were no ordinary men, they were veteran mercenaries who'd gone through bloody battles themselves. Shirley might be a fighter, but she had no chance against these people.

Nearly fifteen minutes had gone by since Shirley fought these four. It was hard for her to do battle in a cramped space like this coffee shop. Due to her brief inattention, someone took the opportunity to slam a chair into her back. Shirley immediately went down on her knees. Just then, she saw someone taking Imogen on his shoulders and walking to a room.

"Let her go!" Shirley roared, darting after that man. Alas, someone immediately blocked her path. Although the four men were hurt, Shirley was their quarry this time. They had to have her.

Shirley had to face a punch and evade everyone else's attacks. She was stuck between a rock and a hard place.

Imogen was taken to a quiet room. She was genuinely unconscious moments ago. Nonetheless, she had managed to regain consciousness soon enough as she opened her bleary eyes. Then, she rubbed the back of her head, feeling the bump as she said, "You did good, people." A middle-aged man hugged her. "Nora, you're one of us. You made us worried sick." Imogen smirked as she revealed her true self, picking up a cigarette, and had a hit. Obviously, this wasn't her first time smoking. "Finish this job, and you'll be making tons of money. You can't afford to fail." "You can trust those guys. They'll take her down eventually." Ten minutes later, one of the men came in. "We took her down." Imogen puffed out a ring of smoke. "Be careful. Don't let her run away." "She can fight. Broke Casa's leg." "Don't underestimate her. She's a great fighter back in our base." Imogen sat on the couch. "And now you're going to let me go. I'll return and tell our boss to prepare the ransom for her." "You sure he can afford it?" "You underestimate her. Her father is in command of the largest base back home. She is also part of the president's family. Plus, my boss is trying to date her right now. She's worth a ton." The kidnappers were shocked. They had no idea Shirley was this important, and they were instantly seized by fear. They wanted money, but not at the cost of their lives.

"Why didn't you tell us who she really is, Nora? We should never target people like her." Imogen sneered as she snarked, "You don't strike me as cowards.

No pain, no gain. She's your only ticket to one billion dollars at one go. That's enough money to last you a lifetime."

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2604-"Where's the person?" asked the leader.

"In the hall. Her limbs are bound while her mouth is taped shut. There's also a hood covering her head." Imogen stood up. "Don't worry. Now that she's in your hands, you'll get the money soon." Then, as she walked to the side, she spoke to one of the men. "Take me outside. I'll pretend that I've escaped." Although the leader was somewhat startled, the prospect of a handsome reward convinced him to proceed boldly with the plan.

Since they had already kidnapped their intended target, he signaled to his subordinate, who then escorted Imogen outside. As soon as she stepped out, she exclaimed, "Shirley? Shirley! Are you okay?" "Ugh!" At this moment, Shirley couldn't see anything with her face covered and mouth taped shut. When she heard Imogen's voice, she struggled to respond.

"Let her go. Let her go!" Imogen exclaimed. Right after she said those words, she was attacked, and the sound of punches landing on someone reverberated in the air. Soon, there was a sound of people fighting, followed by a shattering window.

Then, her voice came through. "Wait for me, Shirley. I'll look for help to rescue you." Shirley heard the sound of the broken window and Imogen's panicked escape.

Shortly after, she also heard several men speaking.

"Sh*t. She escaped. How can you guys be so careless? Hurry, you idiots. Don't let these two women escape!" Imogen hailed a passing cab and headed toward the Royal Hotel. She had deliberately allowed the kidnappers to maim her hand so that she could explain to Zacharias that she had lost her ability to save Shirley, which was why she had to return for assistance.

After witnessing Imogen's successful escape, Shirley breathed a sigh of relief.

However, she had seen and experienced the skills of those men earlier, and it was evident that they were not ordinary thugs. The fact that Imogen could break free and escape was a surprise to Shirley, but thankfully, Imogen was able to flee.

“Bring her inside for me,” a rough male voice instructed. Then, he added, “Until we receive the money, make sure that she doesn’t escape.” Shirley was perplexed as to why she was their target. When she overheard their conversation, she finally understood. Their intention was to use her to extort money, but from who? Was it Zacharias?

She wasn’t surprised as they had both attended the banquet together. If someone had taken photos during the event, it could have created the illusion that she was Zacharias’ woman. Kidnapping her would then be a means of demanding money from Zacharias.

Abominable!

Her limbs were bound, and her mouth was taped shut with a hood covering her head, so she could only rely on her sense of hearing to assess her surroundings.

Meanwhile, the vehicle that Imogen was in arrived at the hotel. She rushed inside, located her team members, and instructed them to inform Zacharias about the ongoing situation immediately.

“Imogen, your hand...” A team member expressed concern about Imogen’s hand.

“It’s fine. It’s just broken. Once the bones are set, it’ll be okay. It’s Shirley... She... She was kidnapped by those *sshholes. Her life is in danger now.” Imogen gasped as she feigned a sense of unbearable pain.

The teammate immediately rang Roy. “Hello, Captain Barlowe. Miss Lloyd was kidnapped by gangsters fifteen minutes ago. They’re demanding money from Mr. Flintstone.” “What?!” Roy was shocked to hear the news, never once expecting that gangsters would dare to target Mr. Zacharias.

At that moment, Zacharias was in a meeting, and the bodyguards couldn’t enter.

Since it was a crucial matter and Roy couldn’t afford any delay, he immediately gave Freddie, who was inside the room seated with Zacharias, a ring.

Freddie discreetly answered the call. “Hello?” “Mr. Hurst, please inform Mr. Flintstone immediately that Miss Lloyd has been kidnapped. Her life’s in

danger, and we need to rescue her.” Freddie’s mind exploded as he knew how significant Shirley was to Zacharias, so he switched off his phone and stepped toward Zacharias. Then, he lowered himself and urgently whispered, “Mr. Zacharias, Miss Lloyd has been kidnapped.”

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2605-pping. Zacharias knew they had to cooperate with local authorities since relying solely on their resources in such a vast territory in Flor would make rescuing Shirley challenging.

“What? Someone dared to kidnap your girlfriend?” the vice president was just as shocked because he never expected such an act damaging their mutual interests to take place on the day that the two nations formed a friendship.

Zacharias felt an overwhelming sense of urgency. He immediately ordered someone to bring Imogen over, instructing her to relate the entire incident and provide the specific location of the kidnappers.

Imogen was escorted to the lounge. She had been on edge in the car because when she initially planned this, she never expected Zacharias to collaborate with the vice president of Flor. The gangsters now not only had to face Zacharias but also the entire police force of Flor.

At this moment, her thoughts shifted. She decided to eliminate those gangsters and could gain recognition or even glory once she returned to her country. She couldn’t care less whether Shirley lived or died.

If Shirley survived, that would be great because she could continue to manipulate Shirley.

If Shirley died, then Imogen would feel more at peace because it meant that she would no longer need to be subjected to the continuous comparison of their lives.

Moreover, with Shirley’s death, Zacharias would be in unbearable pain. Perhaps there would even be an opportunity for Imogen to take advantage of the situation!

As for her association with the kidnappers, she had always remained incognito when dealing with them. So, if she killed them all, no one would know that she was in contact with them anymore.

When Imogen saw Zacharias, her hand had just been treated for the injuries, and visible marks of intense combat adorned her body.

“Imogen, quickly tell me what happened. Why was Shirley kidnapped?” Zacharias disregarded his status as he approached her, his gaze filled with intense concern.

“Mr. Zacharias, I’m sorry. I was incompetent, as I couldn’t rescue Shirley. There were seven or eight men, all of whom were mercenaries. I don’t know how they found out about Shirley’s identity, but it seems like she was their target,” she explained. “I’m sure it’s because of last night’s banquet where you and Shirley were together. It made those gangsters believe that you would pay a large ransom if they kidnapped her.” His fists clenched instantly. Though he wished to tear those b*stards apart, he had to restrain himself and stay calm. Shirley’s safety was the utmost priority.

Imogen bit her lip, guilt evident in her eyes.

“Imogen, are there any distinctive features about those people? Where was the last place that Shirley disappeared?” he asked urgently.

“I’ve written it down. In this bar, there were five foreigners and two mixed-race individuals. They look like they are well-trained mercenaries. Mr. Zacharias, please hurry to rescue Shirley. I’m afraid if we delay any longer, she will be...” she trailed off deliberately, wanting to stoke Zacharias’ righteous anger. She hoped he would join forces with the Florian military to crush those gangsters, thus erasing any trace of her association with them.

Zacharias’ complexion rapidly darkened as veins bulged on his forehead. He handed the address of the said bar to the Florian authorities, who promptly mobilized all of their resources to track the whereabouts of these individuals.

The surveillance footage was quickly retrieved and showed Imogen and Shirley entering the bar. About fifteen minutes later, Imogen emerged from the bar in a disheveled state after escaping through a broken window.

She stood behind the investigators and observed the results of the investigation.

At this point, everything she had done seemed flawless. Then, she explained, “I left my phone inside when I escaped. I could only return to the hotel to contact you.”