

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2548-Since it's hopeless for me to marry a man like Zacharias in this life, I can only hope for the better in my next life, Jesslyn thought.

Soon, Freddie came over with a document and a gift. Shirley opened the door for him, and he exclaimed in pleasant surprise, "Oh, you're here too, Miss Lloyd?" Seeing that he was struggling a little with the stuff, Shirley offered, "May I help you with that?" "Thank you. This is a present for Mr. Flintstone, and it's very precious." Hastily, Shirley retrieved the package from him, asking, "Who's the sender?" "An ally. Don't you know that it's Mr. Flintstone's birthday today? He only picked one gift to have it sent over." Stunned, Shirley thought, What? It's his birthday today? With the birthday present in her hands, she went upstairs with Freddie and into the study.

Zacharias was working, and when he saw them coming in together, as well as the gift box in Shirley's hands, a smile spread across his face.

"Your Excellency, this is the present you wanted me to bring over," Freddie said and took out another small gift box from his document bag. "This is my present for you. Happy birthday." Zacharias nodded at him. "Thank you." "You're welcome, but it's just a pen," Freddie revealed. "I'm taking my leave first." He knew that now wasn't the best time to hang around here. The reason Mr.

Flintstone purposely had me bring the gift over must be that he plans to give Miss Lloyd the present.

After placing down the present, Shirley wanted to leave as well, but the man stopped her in her tracks. "I have something for you to do." Taken aback, she spun around and asked, "What is it?" "Order a cake for me," he instructed.

"Okay." Shirley nodded, pushed the door open, and went out. As Zacharias watched the woman leave the room, his eyes glimmered with anticipation. Will I receive a present from her tonight?

In the meantime, Shirley headed for the car in the parkway after leaving the building. While starting the engine, she contemplated, It's his birthday today. As his subordinate, I shouldn't return empty-handed.

She arrived in the city center, where a famous cake shop was situated. After placing the order for the cake, she had to wait another couple of hours before she could pick it up.

Hence, she went to the nearby mall. Since I already know that it's his birthday today, it seems impolite to skip the present. It's better to buy him a present.

With that thought in mind, she started window shopping. I've already given him a bracelet the last time, so I'll have to buy something else this time. In the end, she chose a tie that cost around 1,300. After she paid the bill, the cashier said something to her when she happened to pick up a call, so she didn't pay any attention to what the cashier said and nodded at her to indicate that she could drop the free gift into the bag.

However, she missed the part when the cashier dropped the male underwear, which was a free gift, into the bag and left after picking up the bag.

With the bag in her hand, she returned to the cake shop and waited a while there until it was 4.30PM. Then, she collected the cake and drove back to the Flintstone Residence.

Meanwhile, at the dorm, Imogen was undergoing her daily training on the open field, where she would train together with a few other team members. At the moment, she was the only girl there.

Although she was a resilient person, something kept bothering her. Now that Shirley was also sent here as a trainee, why was she exempted from the daily training?

After running ten laps, Roy gave everyone a short break before progressing with the next drill.

Imogen breathed out in relief and picked up her bottle to have a drink. When she threw back her head, she saw a car passing by on the street next to her.

With her keen eyes, she recognized that Shirley had driven that car before, and through the car window, she saw that the driver was indeed Shirley. However, Shirley didn't notice the people training on the field because she seemed to be deep in thought.

As she watched Shirley drive past breezily, the injustice that she had in her chest somehow ballooned and became more intense all of a sudden.

