

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2562 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2562-She believed that look meant that Zacharias remembered her. Imogen's lips curled into a smile. She would gradually make Zacharias remember her, and one day, he would appreciate her and keep her by his side.

In the evening, Josef personally came to visit Zacharias. When he saw Shirley dressed as a bodyguard standing at the door, he first looked surprised and then greeted her, "Miss Lloyd, what are you doing here?" The last time, he thought Shirley had visited his son as a friend, so he was shocked to find her at his son's residence again.

"I'm interning here, Mr. Flintstone. I'm currently the Vice President's bodyguard," Shirley replied. Josef instantly understood and nodded. "Oh, I see!" While Zacharias and his father talked in the study, Shirley looked out the window at the starry night, lost in thought.

In the study on the third floor, after discussing official matters, Josef couldn't help but think of Shirley. He turned to his son and said, "Zach, you should look after Miss Lloyd when she's interning here." "I will." Zacharias nodded.

"She's no plain Jane! It would be even better if you could befriend her," Josef said. Though Zacharias' position as the vice president was secure, it would be great if he had the Lloyds support.

"Are you suggesting I pursue her?" Zacharias saw through his father's intentions at a glance. Awkwardness quickly overcame Josef, but he eventually nodded. "I am, but it depends on you." "Alright, I'll pursue her," Zacharias said with a nod, surprising Josef. "Are you saying you like her?" "I do!" Zacharias admitted unabashedly.

Josef nodded, pleased that his son had good taste. Now, the question was whether this young lady from the Lloyd Family would take a liking to Zacharias.

Nevertheless, he believed Zacharias' chances to be significant, for his son was an eligible bachelor.

“Well, I’ll take my leave,” Josef said. Zacharias escorted his father downstairs, and when he saw the girl guarding the door, a slight smile played on his lips.

Shirley opened the door for Josef and said, “Take care, Mr. Flintstone.”

“Alright. Until we meet,” Josef said affectionately and then looked back at his son before leaving.

After the door closed, Zacharias called out to her, “Don’t just stand there. Come have a cup of hot tea.” However, Shirley remained standing, principled, and committed to not slacking off during work hours.

The man was already seated on the couch, waiting for her to join him. However, after a few seconds, he realized Shirley hadn’t even turned her head.

He let out a sigh and went to her side. With his long arms, he embraced her, and before Shirley could react, she found herself pulled toward the couch.

“Zacharias, don’t,” Shirley exclaimed, reflexively addressing him by his first name out of annoyance. A chuckle escaped Zacharias as he argued, “You ignored me.” “I’m working. Can’t you respect my job?” Shirley was exasperated. Zacharias seated her on the couch and took a seat across from her. “From now on, consider this place your home. No need to work.” “That won’t do. What if you won’t sign my internship report on my last day?” Shirley was genuinely concerned he might resort to this tactic, and then she would have to extend her internship to stay by his side.

“I wouldn’t dare not to sign your internship report. Don’t worry.” Zacharias reassured her, though the young woman had given him an excellent idea.

If I don’t sign her report, she will continue to stay by my side, right? Right, I’ll have to gather some leverage against her for later use. Shirley looked up at him.

“Do you promise to sign?” “I promise.” He nodded.

“If you don’t sign my report, then that makes you a puppy!” Shirley threatened.

“Alright.” Zachariah nodded, gladly playing along with her childish act. “I’m a puppy if I don’t sign your report.” At that, he poured her a cup of tea and handed it to her, saying, “Have some tea. You’ve worked hard today.” As

Shirley took a sip from the teacup, Zacharias asked curiously, "How's your friend? Is her injury serious?"

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2563-"She got seven stitches. I've advised her to rest at the hospital," Shirley replied.

Zacharias nodded. "I see. You should check in on her." "I will," Shirley assured, taking another sip of the hot tea. It was already around 10.00PM at this point. Just then, the sound of a car could be heard outside.

Shirley immediately got up and went to the door, where she saw Tony hurrying over against the cold wind.

Shirley opened the door for him, and he said, while rubbing his hands together, "Goodness, it's freezing! Uncle Zacharias, are you okay? I came back specifically to check on you." Zacharias wasn't the least bit glad to see this third wheel and said, "I'm fine. You can go home now." However, having just got here, there was no way Tony would leave immediately.

He grinned and said, "I'm not going anywhere! It's freezing outside. Your place is the best. There's food and drinks, and it's cozy!" Tony didn't like being alone either. Despite having a spacious flat, it felt deserted, with only him living there. He much preferred his uncle's place.

"Goddess, you look even more beautiful today." Tony complimented Shirley, who corrected him, "Call me Shirley." "No, I'll call you Goddess, or if you prefer Aunt Shirley, I can call you that too," Tony joked. Shirley's face turned red, and she glared at Tony. "Don't you dare." Zacharias couldn't help but hide a smile and watched Shirley playfully interact with his nephew.

"Why can't I? You'll be my uncle's sooner or later," Tony said confidently.

"Excuse you," Shirley scolded. Tony immediately rushed to Zacharias, clutching his head and saying, "Uncle Zacharias, save me!" "Fight your own battles." Zacharias certainly wouldn't save him. Tony sat on the couch with a smile and poured himself a cup of hot tea while saying, "I've sent Jesslyn home. You won't believe this, Uncle. She cried the entire way back." "Why was she crying?" Zacharias asked with squinted eyes.

"Why else? She doesn't want to part with you, of course! She likes you so much, Tony replied. At that, Zacharias cleared his throat, "I only ever see her as a sister." "I know. You like my goddess. I know that!" Tony grinned.

“Jesslyn knows she’s no match for my goddess, too, so she gave up on pursuing you.” On the side, Shirley clenched her fist as she warned, “Tony, stop making things up.” “I’m not making things up,” Tony argued with a quirked brow. “It’s a public fact that my uncle likes you!” Shirley felt a playful gaze directed her way, and she glared at Tony. “Well, I don’t like your uncle.” “Why not? Is it because you think he’s too old?” Tony asked directly, and Zacharias turned grim at once. This kid just has to bring this up. Is age even a matter?

Lo and behold, Shirley replied, “Yes, I don’t like guys much older than me.” Alas, a certain someone’s face turned even grimmer. How dare this girl despise me so openly, too? At that, Tony turned to Zacharias with amusement and commented, “Wow, Uncle, to think you’d face rejection too!” The urge to laugh surged within Shirley, too, but she held it back as she watched a certain someone chuck a cushion at Tony while grumbling, “Go to your room.” Immediately, Tony spoke up for his uncle. “Don’t say that, alright, Goddess?”

When it comes to love, age is just a number. Besides, Uncle Zacharias is a silver fox. He’s much more eligible than young guys like me.” Shirley couldn’t help bursting into laughter upon hearing Tony describe Zacharias as a silver fox. Zacharias, on the other hand, thought his nephew needed some lessons in manners and said, “Enough, go back to your room.” Finally, Tony went upstairs. With his departure, the atmosphere in the living room became somewhat heavy, and Shirley returned to standing by the door.

She was still thinking about their conversation when suddenly, a male voice floated over. “Am I a silver fox to you?”

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2564 -Shirley cleared her throat. Zacharias wasn’t old; he was just much older than her.

“Well, you are older than me,” Shirley said diplomatically, leading Zacharias to grunt. “So, you do think I’m old.” Shirley looked up at the man under the light. He was in the prime of his life, and men like him only became more charming with age.

“No, no, you’re not old,” Shirley argued. It won’t do you any good if he gets seriously irritated. Just go along with him, Shirley!

Of course, Zacharias caught the insincerity in her reply, and his mood soured by the second. At that, he got up and said, “Come upstairs with me.” Shirley checked her wristwatch. It was already half past ten. “You go ahead and rest,

sir. I'll go to my room in another moment." Zacharias went upstairs, and Shirley breathed a sigh of relief. She stayed downstairs for a few more minutes to make sure he had gone upstairs before deciding to return to her room to rest.

and sexy. She pushed open the door and was about to turn on the light when, in the dimly lit room, a tall figure pressed against her. Her red lips were covered by the man's large palm.

Shirley's beautiful eyes widened slightly, and in the next moment, the man released his hand over her lips, and his lips took possession of hers with a sense of punishment.

In the dim light, the man's strong and tall body exuded a powerful and enveloping aura. The air was filled with his masculine pheromones, and tension hung in the air like an intricate web that enveloped Shirley. It was full of temptation, making her want to escape, yet she willingly stayed trapped in this web, enjoying the man's deep affection.

Her jacket fell to the ground, and her arm had somehow climbed onto the man's shoulder. The back of her neck was held by the man's large hand. The feeling of being completely controlled made her go soft all over.

Despite knowing it was forbidden, she couldn't break free.

"Zacharias..." she called out the man's name, breathless. The man let out a low chuckle, his forehead touching hers, and his hot breath scattered on her face.

"Do you like it?" he asked.

Shirley turned her face away as if resisting him, but deep inside, she couldn't answer whether she liked it or not. Most likely, she did, or else she wouldn't have stopped struggling and allowed him to kiss her for so long.

"Get out of my room," she said hoarsely, her voice filled with frustration.

"Can I sleep here tonight?" the man asked, taking advantage of the situation.

Shirley almost instinctively refused, "No!" Zacharias grinned at that and said, "Alright, goodnight." He then cupped her face and planted a kiss on her

forehead. The affectionate kiss left Shirley rooted to the spot until the man opened the door and left.

A trace of warmth seemingly still lingered in the air. Shirley bit her red lips, pushed her slightly disheveled hair behind her ear, and picked up her jacket from the floor. She shook it out and then walked over to her wardrobe.

After hanging up her jacket, she entered the bathroom, turned on the light, and under the soft glow, she saw a version of herself that was sensual and enchanting. Her cheeks had a rosy tint, her eyes had a seductive sparkle, and she exuded a charming aura.

Shirley bit her lips, becoming even more enticing as if this version of her only appeared after being intimate with Zacharias. But he's so clearly exasperating!

He schemes against me constantly! Ugh!

That night, Shirley lay in bed, her mind replaying the events that had unfolded behind the door. The memory of the man's kiss was imprinted in her mind like a shadow, causing her whole body to feel as if it were on fire, burning with desire.

The next morning, Shirley received a text from Imogen, letting her know that she had returned. At that, she went downstairs and told Zacharias, "I'm making a trip to the dorm. Imogen's back." "Sure, give her my regards." Zacharias nodded. Shirley nodded back and walked outside, taking a leisurely stroll to Imogen's dormitory.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2565-nside Imogen's room, she noticed that Imogen had bandages on her back and was wearing loose clothing, but her complexion was quite good.

"Mr. Flintstone wasn't shocked, was he?" Imogen asked.

"He's fine. He even asked me to convey his regards to you," Shirley replied.

Imogen's eyes lit up instantly, and she asked somewhat abashedly, "Really? Is he really concerned about me? Does he remember me?" Shirley nodded. "You blocked that attack for him. Of course, he remembers you." Imogen pursed her lips as a smile graced her face. "I didn't block that attack for nothing, then. What matters is that Mr. Flintstone remembers me." As Shirley

observed Imogen's happiness, she inexplicably felt a pang in her heart. Does Imogen like Zacharias that much?

Imogen keenly noticed Shirley's momentary distraction and decided to appear even more happy. "I hope I'll have another chance at protecting Mr. Flintstone." "Well, I hope there won't be a next time for such danger, for both you and him.

None of you should get hurt," Shirley replied. Imogen smiled and said, "You're right." Imogen looked at Shirley enviously and commented, "Shirley, I really envy you!

You can be with Mr. Flintstone all the time, accompanying and admiring him." "Being by his side isn't as easy as it seems; it comes with a lot of pressure," Shirley argued.

"What are you afraid of? I see that Mr. Flintstone treats you very well! Besides, due to your status, he must treat you differently, right?" Imogen remarked with a smile.

Shirley smiled back and said, "Well, I hope these three months pass by quickly. I don't like being confined to one place; I prefer the feeling of freedom." "Shirley, you don't actually have to do an internship. You'll still have a great future ahead either way. It's me who needs to gain experience through internships to pave the way for my future," Imogen openly expressed her envy and longing.

"Well, you keep up the good work. You will definitely graduate successfully," Shirley encouraged. Imogen nodded and said, "Let's both work hard together." Shirley glanced at the time and realized that she had spent half an hour here.

Then again, Zacharias didn't urge her to return, so she decided to stay.

"Are you in a hurry to go back?" Imogen asked. Shirley shook her head and replied, "No. I'll take a little break here." Imogen nodded. "Alright." After having breakfast, Tony didn't see Shirley and curiously asked Zacharias, who was sitting there reading the news, "Have you seen my goddess, uncle?" "She went out." "You have to be more enthusiastic in pursuing her, Uncle! Don't tell me you don't know how to win a woman's heart." Tony immediately leaned over. He believed that with Zacharias' status, appearance, and charm, winning a girl's heart should be a piece of cake. From what he saw, Zacharias still hadn't managed to make Shirley his girlfriend.

“Do you know, then?” Zacharias turned to him.

“Of course I do! I’m a veteran. I’ve had my fair share of girlfriends. If not ten, at least eight,” Tony exaggerated, though in reality, he had only ever pursued an older woman but ended up being dumped.

Zacharias immediately warned, “Mind you, don’t fool around.” At that, Tony grinned and suggested, “Would you like some pointers, Uncle?” “Sure, I’ll hear you out.” “First, girls love little surprises like being given flowers for no apparent reason or something nice like jewelry or lipstick. Second, girls love to be praised and pampered. You must compliment her often, such as her hair, eyes, figure, and so on.” Zacharias nodded. “Go on.” “Then, make time for her. Go out and spend some quality time, just the two of you.” “Go out?” Zacharias frowned.

“Right.” Tony chuckled. “I forgot you can’t just go anywhere, given your status.

However, you can reserve the entire venue! Say... Golf! Yes, if she doesn’t know how to play, you can hold her from behind and teach her. Bada bing, bada boom, you’ll secure yourself a girlfriend after a couple more dates!”

“What’s next?” Zacharias thought Tony’s advice sounded rather legitimate.

“Next, take her to the movies and enjoy good food! You can watch movies at home, and if you cook for her personally, I think she would be very touched.”