

MY BABY'S DADDY

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2646-The fourth person knew better than to fight against Shirley. So, he darted toward the window and was prepared to jump out for survival. Although it was high, he had a premonition that death was imminent. Alas, how could Shirley possibly allow him to flee?

She tripped him with one foot and swiftly handcuffed him to the nearby furniture.

"I won't give you an easy death." Richard looked at his daughter with pride. It seemed that his daughter had been practicing a great deal lately as her execution seemed more efficient.

"You little brat, how dare you treat us like this-" Shirley sneered, "I'm already being kind by treating you this way. I will hand you over to Zacharias and let him deal with you personally." "You-" The four people were terrified, and their faces turned stark white with fear.

Then, Shirley picked up the gun from the ground and said to Richard, "Dad, your subordinates have arrived. They will surround this place soon." Shirley's words made the handcuffed officials turn as white as a ghost. Their flawless plan ended up becoming proof of their misdeeds.

Bang! Bang! The sound of people trying to force the door open outside continued to echo across the meeting room. Judging from the shaking walls and the falling plaster, it seemed that the mercenaries were about to break in.

Shirley immediately stood next to her father, intending to face the mercenaries, who were about to break in alongside her father.

Finally, the iron door caved in with a loud bang. The two mercenaries who had just broken in couldn't react in time and were promptly dealt with by Richard and Shirley.

Just then, one of them suddenly let go of the gun in his hand, and it slid on the smooth floor. It was about to fall into the hands of a minister when Richard rolled over quickly. Just as the minister was about to pick it up, Richard kicked the gun toward his daughter. Shirley crouched down and briskly provided cover for her father.

Soon, there was a spray of bullets coming from the door. So, Shirley reached down to pick up the gun from the ground. She held a gun in each hand with a confident and heroic posture. Then, she accurately hit each dodging mercenary on the head.

At this moment, a bomb was suddenly tossed in. Shirley and Richard exchanged a glance, and he shouted, "Cheri, don't move!" After that, he kicked the bomb and sent it flying out of the broken window. It exploded in the air, and they successfully averted the disaster.

Just then, there was movement at the window. It seemed that the enemy hoped to hit them with another spray of bullets. Shirley immediately said to her father, "Dad, leave that side to me." "Be careful, Cheri," Richard said in a deep voice.

As Shirley approached the sight, she saw a mercenary coming toward the window in a parabolic trajectory. The intense gunfire forced her to roll away in a series of movements. Nonetheless, the moment the man landed, she pounced out from the base of the wall. Then, she didn't hesitate to kick his wrist just as he was about to land, causing the AK-47 in his hand to fly out of his grasp. The next moment, she immediately removed the rifle from his vicinity by kicking it through the shattered window.

The man's face twisted into a sinister scowl as he immediately drew two knives from his waist and started to attack Shirley.

A dangerous close-quarters combat began. Shirley's body was agile and nimble as she evaded the attacks smoothly, rendering the brute force of the mercenary useless. Although he was trained and thought he could easily handle a female opponent, there was no denying the fact that he had underestimated her.

When the man saw Shirley being forced to the wall, he chuckled mirthlessly, "Nowhere to hide, huh?" Shirley smirked. "It's my turn." As the man raised the two knives to stab her, she used the opening to strike at his most vulnerable area. She didn't bother holding back the strength she used in her kick. The man screamed in agony as he swung the knife down. Alas, the girl had disappeared from his line of sight during his inattention. The next moment, she had somehow stolen one of his knives. He could only look on in shock as his throat was slit, spending his last moments as a eunuch.

Richard, who had just been sweating in anxiety on the side, breathed a sigh of relief. Although he knew his daughter was skilled and often sparred with his subordinates, facing such a fierce enemy was an entirely different matter. So, he felt himself uncoiling from his burst of anxiety after witnessing his daughter's capabilities first-hand.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2647-Indeed, the battlefield proved to be the best place to test his daughter. His training had not been in vain, and he believed his daughter could protect herself well.

Moreover, the ferociousness she displayed when taking lives resembled himself in his younger days-swift, ruthless, and without a hint of hesitation.

The several ministers on the side were sweating profusely, as they witnessed the scene playing before them. They had once considered sending people to kidnap and deal with Shirley to hinder Zacharias. They truly didn't expect that she would turn out to be such a formidable opponent.

Shirley's performance today exceeded her usual standards. Why? Because there was a fierce determination in her that was fueled by the thought of these people attempting to harm Zacharias. They were her enemies, and what they did was unforgivable. Therefore, they would have to pay the price for their actions.

Meanwhile, the gunfire outside continued relentlessly. When she noticed this, she couldn't help but say to her father, "Dad, I'll go over from the rooftop." "Cheri-" Richard wanted to stop her from going alone.

Alas, she had already grabbed the rope she had brought down with her. Then, she swung from the window and climbed up the rope.

He could only hold his ground to prevent the enemy from breaking in because these four individuals had to survive this ordeal. He had to ensure that they would be tried in court. If they died, there wouldn't be a day of peace as the enemies hiding in the shadows would fail to be eradicated.

Shirley arrived at the rooftop, picked up an AK-47 lying on the ground, and shoved the door open confidently. She was like a fearless Valkyrie straight out of a game.

The number of mercenaries had increased from six to over a dozen. They were all here for the money. Some had seized the opportunity to flee with their lives.

Nonetheless, others were determined to get the money even at the cost of their lives. They had to rescue the captured ministers.

As soon as Shirley descended the stairs, she encountered a mercenary. Both opened fire almost simultaneously. A bullet grazed her shoulder, leaving a bloody trail. Her aim struck true as the other paid with his life.

She glanced at the bloodstain on her shoulder, gritted her teeth, and continued walking. Someone had rushed over after hearing gunshots. So, she slipped into a corner and ambushed them, taking down two individuals instantly.

At that moment, Shirley heard the sound of the main force arriving downstairs, and she immediately breathed a sigh of relief-the reinforcements had finally arrived.

The mercenaries naturally heard it and soon became restless like ants on a hot pan. They were preparing to escape.

Unfortunately, they had to go up the rooftop if they wanted to flee, and Shirley had already predicted their decision. So, she quickly made her way to the rooftop, chose an optimal shooting position, and started sniping the remaining mercenaries. Her actions and perfect aim forced those hired guns into a desperate situation. On the other hand, the special forces had already arrived at Richard's position upstairs.

A decisive battle against the enemy was nearing its end.

As the last one was gunned down, the entire building was cleared of potential enemies. Richard watched his daughter appear before noticing the wound on her shoulder. He rushed toward her. "Where are you injured? Let me have a look." "Dad, it's just a graze from a bullet. It's no big deal," Shirley said with a faint smile.

Richard breathed a sigh of relief and gave her a thumbs up. "Your performance today was excellent, but don't tell your mother." She instantly beamed brightly, "Don't worry! I won't let Mom know about all this." "Mr. Lloyd, the helicopter is at the entrance. You should leave first!" "Cheri, you go on

ahead. I think Zacharias is probably losing his mind with worry. I'll stay behind to escort these people into a jail cell," Richard said as he was concerned about these four individuals. He wasn't about to let these scum leave his sight.

"Okay, Dad." Shirley nodded. The events of tonight had come to an end, and it was time for her to check on the unconscious man. Nevertheless, she was hoping that he wouldn't be too mad that she had knocked him out.

Shirley boarded the helicopter and looked down from the aircraft at the island shrouded in darkness. The island seemed to emit an aura of death and carried an ominous vibe. Zacharias was brought into the hospital. The punch from Shirley had knocked him out cold. He only managed to wake up and regain his bearings as the lights in the emergency room turned on.

The first thing he said upon waking up was, "Cheri!" He sat up abruptly. When he saw the bewildered doctor beside him, he immediately pushed himself off the hospital bed, pulled the door open, and went out. When he saw Freddie outside, he demanded harshly, "Where is she?"

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2648-"Miss Lloyd is still on the island." "Get me there. Now." Zacharias anxiously grabbed Freddie's hand. "Arrange a helicopter for me." "Mr. Flintstone, the situation on the island is unclear, and the situation is not under control. You cannot return to the island at this time." Freddie advised firmly.

"Fine. I'll get there by myself." After that, Zacharias promptly dashed out of the hospital.

"Mr. Flintstone! Mr. Flintstone..." Freddie immediately chased after him.

Just then, Freddie's phone started ringing. He whisked it out, looked at the screen, and was pleasantly surprised. "Mr. Flintstone, Miss Lloyd is calling!" Zacharias immediately spun on his heel upon hearing Freddie's words before snatching Freddie's phone and answering it eagerly, "Hello, Cheri! Is it you?" "It's me! I'm fine. Don't worry." Shirley's voice came through.

Zacharias instantly breathed a sigh of relief. "It's good as long as you're okay.

Where are you?" "I'm on the helicopter, heading toward the First Military Hospital." "Are you injured?" Zacharias' heart clenched at the thought.

“It’s just superficial wounds.” “Okay. I’ll wait for you.” He suppressed his almost frantic emotions while waiting for her to arrive.

“Okay.” She hung up the phone.

Zacharias handed the phone back to Freddie. It was only then that he realized that his neck was still sore. He rubbed it gently as he recalled Shirley’s actions that had knocked him out cold. He closed his eyes as a surge of anger rushed through his veins.

His frustration was not because she hit him but because she sent him away. He was upset because she had gone to such lengths alone and without backup.

An hour later, a helicopter landed on the helipad outside the hospital. Shirley stepped down from the helicopter, and the man, who had been eagerly waiting for her, rushed toward her.

The wind tousled her hair, causing her to look rather disheveled. Still, her face remained as beautiful as a rose. Although she looked like a mess, she was as gorgeous as ever. The man opened his arms and didn’t hesitate to embrace her tightly.

“Ouch!” Shirley immediately exclaimed in pain as he had accidentally tugged on her injury while hugging her.

She hadn’t felt any pain from the wound throughout her flight. Yet, her pain receptors started working overtime the moment she was right before this man.

It seemed that it was true that one tended to display a certain amount of vulnerability only before the person they trusted and loved.

Zacharias immediately released her. Only then did he realize that there was a wet spot on her shoulder. He tentatively reached out to touch it, and his hand came away from her black sweater stained with blood.

“My shoulder was grazed by a bullet,” Shirley said softly. Zacharias held her hand. “Let’s go to the emergency room.” Shirley removed her sweater and revealed the injured area inside the private emergency room. The scorching bullet had left her with some burns. As she took a closer look, she learned that the wound was actually quite deep.

Zacharias' heart instantly ached, and his eyes moistened at the sight. It had to have been several hours since she got this wound. Yet, she had been fighting with this injury all this while.

A nurse approached Shirley to help her clean the wound. Nonetheless, Zacharias swiftly took the antiseptic solution from the nurse's hands. Then, he gently poured some onto the wound, causing Shirley's eyebrows to twitch slightly. She was displaying an extraordinary pain tolerance.

"If it hurts, just say so," Zacharias said in a hoarse voice. He wished he could transfer this wound to himself.

"I'm not that delicate," said Shirley as she raised her head proudly.

He continued cleaning her wound seriously. She felt a little guilty and murmured, "Does your neck still hurt?" "How dare you hit me. You've got quite the nerve. I'll punish you to stay by my side for the rest of your life, and you're not allowed to leave." Zacharias snorted.

She accepted the punishment willingly. "Okay." He carefully applied medication and bandaged her wound. Shirley was only wearing a sports bra at the moment. However, there was only concern and tenderness in his gaze.

He brought a basin of hot water and began to wipe her body clean once he was done dressing her wound. She sat there, thoroughly enjoying his service.

"My father has those four masterminds under his custody. Don't you dare spare them," Shirley said solemnly.

Zacharias' eyes revealed intense murderous intent. "I will make them regret living in this world." Although his tone was harsh and his words were cruel, his actions were still gentle. Shirley couldn't help but find this man utterly irresistible.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2649-The bandaging was finally done, but Shirley's clothes were already stained with blood, so she couldn't wear them anymore. The man removed the cardigan he was wearing and put it on her. She instantly warmed up under the thick and warm material, but the man was only wearing a thin, white button-down underneath.

This night seemed slow and long, and after Shirley returned to the Flintstone Residence with Zacharias and informed her mother that she was home safely,

she rested in his embrace, feeling exhausted. Forgetting how her hands were stained with blood while killing a person this evening, she drifted off to sleep peacefully.

On the other hand, Zacharias was sleepless. Propping himself with one arm, he stared at the girl in his arms with a mix of emotions in his chest-self-blame, heartbrokenness, and a strong feeling of love. She loved him more than her life.

Lowering his head, he planted a kiss on her forehead. I love you more than my life, too.

When sunlight once again poured over the land the next day, the world seemed so beautiful and peaceful. Dressed in her night robe, Shirley was at the staircase landing on the second floor when the delicious smell of breakfast drifted to her nose, and she went downstairs, following the trail of the aroma.

Then, she found Zacharias cooking in the kitchen because the cook wasn't on duty today. After approaching him, she hugged him around the waist from behind and rested her head on his shoulder.

Zacharias spun around and kissed her on the top of her head. "Why don't you head over to the dining table first? Breakfast will be ready soon." A smile spread across her face. "It's my honor to have breakfast made by you." "As long as you like it, I'll prepare breakfast for you all my life," he replied, turning his head back. However, Shirley shook her head. "It's enough every once in a while. You have more important matters to attend to." As she was fully aware of the responsibilities and missions he had, she wouldn't take up his time. Besides loving her, he needed to love his country more.

After breakfast, she received a call from her mother. This afternoon, they were invited to lunch at the White House, and she would be attending with Zacharias.

"We're going to my granduncle's place for lunch today," she said to Zacharias after hanging up.

Zacharias nodded. "Okay. I didn't even get to meet your father last night. It's great that I can use this opportunity to meet him now." "We're not going to talk about work when we're there. We'll just enjoy our lunch together." Sure. We can also discuss our marriage with your family," he added, placing his hands around her waist. "Are you willing to be Mrs. Flintstone?" Lifting her head, she

asked, "Are there any benefits to being Mrs. Flintstone?" Squinting his eyes, he thought about it and lowered his head, asking, "I'll love you my whole life. Is that considered a benefit?" She nodded. "Yes, it is!" Avoiding her injured shoulder, he held her around her waist, leaned in, and took her lips. Naturally, she returned the kiss.

"Ahem!" An out-of-place voice echoed just then, and Freddie showed up with an urgent document in his hand. "Mr. Zacharias, your signature is required for this urgent document." "Looks like you're giving up on your bonus this month, Zacharias grumbled.

Chuckling, Shirley whacked him gently. "You're not allowed to cut his bonus.

He's just doing his job.

Feeling grateful, Freddie thought, Thankfully, Miss Lloyd is sensible!

At the grand lobby of the White House, Shirley and Zacharias saw that her parents had arrived before them. Judging from her mother's face as she spoke to her grandaunt, Shirley knew that her mother had no idea about anything that happened last night. A tacit agreement had already been established between her and her father a long time ago; as long as it was anything dangerous, they would hide it from her mother to avoid making her worried.

"Zach, come and join us for a cup of tea upstairs!" Richard invited.

Given the situation, he didn't address him according to his status but treated him as his son-in-law. In response, Zacharias gave him a nod and went upstairs with him after meeting Shirley's eyes for a second. While the men were discussing work, Shirley stayed by her mother's side for a casual conversation.

"What a perfect match Shirley and Zach are! I think they're a match made in heaven." As the First Lady, Ruka was very friendly.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2650-"Looks like I have good judgment, and Shirley is a lucky girl." Angela approved of Zacharias.

On the other hand, Shirley was a little embarrassed. The entire country had heard about the rumor between her and Zacharias a long time ago, and today, while scrolling her phone out of boredom in the car, she found out that the

Internet already regarded her as Zacharias' wife and even gave her the title of Mrs. Flintstone. Moreover, there was also a video clip of her walking into an evening banquet while holding Zacharias' arm. Even when she watched it again, she felt that she and Zacharias looked great together.

"I was so worried last night that I could barely sleep because I thought that something bad had cropped up on the island," Angela said, turning to her daughter. "Your dad said that they only apprehended a few criminals. Nothing else happened, right?" Shirley nodded. "Yes, he's right that nothing happened." Nonetheless, the injury on her shoulder was still fresh. Feeling a little guilty for lying, she shifted her shoulder to the side discreetly and tried to maintain a natural appearance, "That's great. It's Christmas tomorrow. Let's spend it happily by having a meal together and welcoming the new year." Before lunch, the three men came downstairs, appearing more at ease since they had finished their discussion. At the dining table, Zacharias and Shirley sat together, and the former offered drinks to his future parents-in-law, showing respect to them like they were his elders.

"I think it's better not to delay Zach and Shirley's wedding any longer. After this, he will need her to accompany him to all the functions he'll be attending," Ren said, starting the conversation. As the elder and president, it made full sense that he took charge of this matter.

"Uncle Ren, why don't you pick a date for them?" suggested Richard.

"Let's hold the wedding two weeks from now. It will be a private wedding without being too lavish. I'm sorry to Shirley about this," Ren said.

After hearing this, Shirley immediately exclaimed, "No, that's fine. This is exactly what I want. We should keep it as private as possible." "Shirley, we shouldn't keep it so low-profile either," Zacharias said with a smile, worried that she would feel neglected.

"Let's ask Josef out for dinner tonight and set the date," Richard suggested.

"We won't be joining tonight. Please go ahead," Ren said with a chuckle, as he had other matters to attend to.

"Okay, Mr. Lloyd," Zacharias immediately agreed. "I'll prepare the food and drinks at home tonight. Please come to my place for dinner." Richard nodded. "Great. Both families will meet, then." After lunch, Zacharias had to leave because of work, and Shirley stayed with her mother until evening to attend

the dinner at the Flintstone Residence. In the evening, the dining table at the Flintstones was covered with food for a banquet.

Josef was excited to finally live to the day of his son's wedding.

As they often met each other in the political scene, they got along quite well and chatted like family when they sat together. In the end, they decided to hold a private wedding ceremony in two weeks. The invitations would be sent out the next day, and the guests were all their internal staff.

Naturally, Richard immediately informed his two best friends, asking them to make time and bring their families to attend his daughter's wedding.

At night, Shirley's phone rang. It was a call from Willow, who was far away.

"Hello, Willow," she answered, picking up the phone.

"I would have never guessed you'd get married first. Congratulations!" Willow said, sending her blessings.

"I didn't think it would turn out this way either! When I met you the last time, I didn't even have a boyfriend yet!" "Fate works in mysterious ways. It catches up to you while you are unaware," Willow said with a sigh.

Shirley agreed with what she said. When she first met Zacharias, the last thing she imagined was becoming this man's wife one day. Recalling their first meeting, she would have never dared to imagine such a thing happening.

"Willow, you have to attend my wedding, okay?" "I most certainly will!" Willow promised.

At night, Shirley swept her long hair to one side as the man gently examined her injury. "Should we postpone the wedding?" he asked in a heartbroken voice.

"Your injury has yet to heal."