

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2516 - 2520

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2516-Shirley's gaze repeatedly darted toward Cole, and her thoughts were in turmoil.

Has Zacharias asked me to come early to engineer misunderstandings with Cole? She dismissed this notion, considering it all to be mere coincidence. She

couldn't understand why Zacharias would resort to such tactics, as she didn't see herself as being so important to him.

Just then, the car door opened, and Zacharias elegantly stepped out of the car.

He nodded to Cole and exchanged a few words with Ren.

As Ren's motorcade began to depart, Cole cast a deep and affectionate look in Shirley's direction. She acknowledged him with a nod. A certain man closely

observed this entire scene.

After Ren's convoy had departed, Zacharias' motorcade slowly approached.

She turned to Zacharias and said, "I drove here. I won't be returning with the motorcade."

"Hand the car keys to someone else and come with me," he insisted. He didn't want to grant her any more leave. She had to remain by his side at all times

during the coming period. She was resolute. "I'll drive back by myself."

Zacharias lowered his head and said in a hushed tone, "Unless you want Imogen's internship to be tarnished."

This statement momentarily silenced Shirley, and he appeared pleased. "Come with me," he ordered.

She turned to one of the team members and told him where her car was, asking him to drive it back for her. Zacharias' car door remained open as he waited for

her to get in. The convoy set off on its way back to Flintstone Residence.

Throughout the journey, they exchanged no words, mindful that the other bodyguards could still overhear their conversations within the car. Shirley was also aware that her private matters with Zacharias were not suitable for public discussion.

After entering the Flintstone Residence, the bodyguards took Zacharias' luggage and documents inside and then left. The housekeeper was there to assist with his needs, such as sending his soiled clothes for dry cleaning. She accompanied him to the study with the documents.

Finally, alone in the study, she placed the documents on the desk and asked him, "There was nothing important, so why did you ask me to come to the hospital so early?"

Zacharias had clearly anticipated this question. He answered in a calm tone, "Isn't it perfectly normal to have my subordinates return to my side?"

Shirley needed to clarify, "Do you know that my great-uncle would find you? Did you also know that Cole would be there?"

He smirked and said, "Do you think I deliberately wanted to make Cole misunderstand us?"

She couldn't forget how he had deliberately held her hand. "Is it not?"

"I'm busy and don't have the time to make other men jealous," Zacharias denied, even though his actions suggested otherwise.

Shirley stared at him in silence, finding him mysterious beyond argument and calculation. 'I'll explain everything to Cole,' she said and wanted to leave.

"What will you explain? That I was the one you were taking care of in the hospital? That you were substituting for Imogen during her internship? Or why were we holding hands?" He suddenly fired a barrage of questions.

She stopped and turned to face him, "I'll explain my substitution for Imogen to him. He will believe me."

With a serious tone, Zacharias cautioned her, "Do you want to broadcast the news of your internship replacement to the whole world? You should know that

you can escape unscathed, but if this information gets out, Imogen will never be able to work in a government position for the rest of her life."

Shirley visibly paled at this threat. "So, you can't explain all of this to Cole. You have to let him misunderstand. If you tell him, I'll cancel Imogen's government

job qualification, and she'll never be employed," he threatened.

She shot him a glare, her frustration mounting. This man was exasperating; he wouldn't even let her clarify.

"You're ruthless," she muttered before storming out of the room.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2517-Zacharias sighed softly, his actions not entirely clear in purpose, but he

proceeded nevertheless. He intended to make Cole understand that he was actively pursuing Shirley. If Cole were willing to withdraw from this competition, it

would be best for him.

She returned to her room and checked her phone, only to be met with disappointment when she found no message from Cole inquiring about the morning's events. This left her wondering if there had been a misunderstanding.

However, only Cole was privy to the truth of the matter. At noon, the housekeeper prepared lunch, though Shirley's lack of appetite kept her from descending to partake. Nonetheless, the servant was diligent and delivered a

meal to her room. Gratefully, she accepted the tray and expressed her thanks.

“Don’t mention it. This was an order from Mr. Flintstone himself.”

Shirley was speechless. Dining on the second floor, she pondered the purpose

of her current role. It seemed less like being a bodyguard and more like a companion to Zacharias, who spent his time idly at home.

In the afternoon, she went to the underground level, where the man had a training room for boxing. Today, she turned the punching bag into an image of Zacharias, unleashing her pent-up frustration with fast and precise punches and kicks.

After an intense series of strikes, she heard applause from the side and immediately turned into a defensive stance. Zacharias was standing there, watching her. Shirley, who was drenched in sweat, lowered her guard, removed her gloves, and walked out.

“I guess you were treating the punching bag as if it were me,” he said with a smile.

“You guessed correctly,” she replied, not denying her intentions. She had indeed wanted to take her frustration out on him.

He grinned. “Once my injury has fully healed, we can have a rematch. She felt a sense of relief after her release, realizing that harboring anger toward him was

ultimately fruitless. She simply needed to endure for another three months, at which point she would regain her freedom. She could then choose to minimize her interactions with him.

“Mr. Flintstone, I apologize for my behavior this morning. I will strive to fulfill my

professional responsibilities,” Shirley said calmly, adopting a more professional

attitude. However, Zacharias didn’t seem pleased with this change.

Sweating and drained, she passed by him, heading for a much-needed shower.

“Shirley, am I truly that intolerable?” His voice carried a hint of frustration.

She turned to look at him, her eyes falling upon a flawless figure under the dim

lighting. However, her heart was already spoken for, and no matter how impressive the man was, she couldn’t accept his pursuit.

As she contemplated the idea of easily forsaking her feelings for someone she cared about in favor of falling in love with someone else, Shirley couldn’t help but wonder what sort of person she might become. Would she be labeled as fickle, shifting affections so readily? Such a thought troubled her deeply, and she

realized that she wouldn’t even like herself if she allowed her heart to waver and

her attention to be divided. She wanted to maintain a steadfast and serious commitment to the person she cared for.

With determination, she turned to him and said, "I must be honest, Zacharias. I

do appreciate your qualities, but the person I have feelings for is Cole. I cannot

entertain the pursuit of anyone else." After delivering this firm statement, she left. He was grappling with a sense of helplessness and gripped the railing behind him.

In the realm of love, favoritism was elusive. Love didn't play favorites, and even

the strongest individuals had to endure the painful facets of love.

After taking a shower, Shirley made her way downstairs. Unexpectedly, as she

passed through the living room, a familiar male voice resonated, "Pretty, did you

miss me?"

She looked up and found Tony sitting on the couch, prompting her to smile and

greet him, "Long time no see, Mr. Tony."

However, he was somewhat annoyed. Initially, he could have lived here and seen her every day, but Zacharias didn't allow it.

Shirley had just finished washing her hair, and her long, wet tresses cascaded over her shoulders. Her uniform somehow added to her allure. Just then, the elevator door nearby opened, revealing Zacharias, who emerged from the underground floor.

"Uncle Zacharias! I've come to see you." Tony, who was initially slouching,

suddenly sat up straight while trying to appear more dignified.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2518 -It was clear that Tony was afraid of Zacharias. Zacharias' mood was far from

pleasant, and he cast a stern look at Tony. "Go back!"

"I won't. I've brought all my luggage here, and I plan to stay for a few days to take care of you, just as per my grandpa's instructions."

In other words, it was Josef's instruction. Zacharias reluctantly nodded. "You can

stay for three days."

"Yay!" Tony celebrated with a triumphant fist pump. Then, he shifted his gaze to

Shirley, thrilled at the prospect of finally being able to spend time with his beloved goddess.

Zacharias glanced at her, who lowered her gaze, avoiding his eyes. His mood worsened, and he ascended the stairs.

Tony sensed his uncle's mood, and as soon as Zacharias left, he approached her and inquired, "Goddess, who upset him?"

Shirley didn't answer and merely shook her head.

"It can't be a woman, can it?" Tony speculated. "If Uncle Zacharias were upset about work, someone would have borne the brunt already. He wouldn't just bottle it up. It must be a woman who has hurt his heart."

While he was muttering, she had already moved to stand by the door. He noticed her departure and followed her. "Goddess, you're his bodyguard. So,

you must know who he's been in contact with. Please tell me!"

Shirley replied calmly, "Mr. Tony, please don't disturb me while I'm working."

Tony pulled a chair over, sat in front of her, and held a cup of tea while thoroughly enjoying the view. "Goddess, just looking at you is a spiritual delight.

I've decided to sit here and watch you work."

She was speechless but chose not to respond. She kept her gaze on the man, who couldn't withstand her sharp stare for long.

"Don't look at me like that; it's giving me the creeps," he said, moving the chair and opting to watch TV from the couch instead.

As snowflakes gently fell outside, Shirley's mood suddenly brightened. The sight

of snowflakes falling brought her joy.

In the study, Zacharias stood by the floor-to-ceiling window, watching the snowflakes. He sighed as if he had come to a realization. He understood that would only lead to adverse consequences,

After a day of snowfall, the outside had transformed into a beautiful wintry landscape. She opened the door to catch some snowflakes, and the landscape

lights reflected in the snow, resembling beautiful ice crystals. She took out her phone and checked the time.

Not having received a message from Cole yet, Shirley took a deep breath and decided to send him a message.

'Cole, please don't misunderstand what happened this morning. Mr. Flintstone and I are just friends.' She decided to keep her internship a secret, so she referred to her relationship with Zacharias as one of friendship.

After sending the message, she anxiously waited for Cole's reply. Meanwhile, Cole had just finished his mission and returned to the dormitory. He picked up his phone and saw the message from Shirley. He fell into deep thought.

His work had been affected today because he couldn't stop thinking about what

he had witnessed in the morning. He had seen Shirley holding hands with Zacharias as they walked out of the hospital lobby. While she had quickly let go

of Zacharias' hand upon seeing him, he couldn't help but notice the look in Zacharias' eyes, which were filled with affection as Zacharias looked at her.

Cole was painfully aware that he couldn't escape the harsh reality between him

and Shirley. She deserved someone who could offer her a better life and future,

something he couldn't provide. Zacharias, on the other hand, could give her a happy and stable future.

With a sigh, Cole realized that she was wonderful, but he didn't deserve her.

'Shirley, I've decided to apply for a transfer from this position. I'm going back to

the base to undertake other missions,' Cole replied. He had just submitted the request to his superiors.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2519 -Shirley belonged here, while Cole did not. As soon as she heard the notification

sound, she grabbed her phone to check. After seeing the message about his transfer request, she felt an immediate sense of urgency. She dialed his number

directly.

Cole, who was holding his phone and suppressing his inner reluctance, heard the phone ring. He looked at the call from Shirley and ultimately hung up.

She kept calling him repeatedly, but he didn't answer her calls. She was truly anxious as she felt like her budding relationship with him was about to end.

Zacharias descended from the second floor and did not see her. He looked at Tony, who was still watching a movie, and asked, "Where is she?"

Tony pointed in the direction outside the door and said, "She's been outside for

a while, and she's not afraid of the cold."

Zacharias furrowed his brows and quickly walked to the door. At that moment, she was turning to open the door, and they collided. The sudden hug took him aback. However, she took a step back, and he noticed tears on her face. He was surprised. "What happened?"

"Could you lend me a car? I need to go somewhere urgently." Shirley requested.

"Where to?" Zacharias gazed at her intently.

"To find someone," she replied and looked at the Ferrari outside. She said to Tony, "Mr. Tony, can you lend me your car for a while?"

“Where to? I’ll go with you,” Tony said enthusiastically. “Don’t lend it to her,” Zacharias ordered his nephew. He feared that she might get into trouble as her

emotions seemed unstable.

Shirley wiped her eyes, and as her emotions surged again, she began to cry.

“Mr. Tony, please take me to a place. Thank you,” she implored.

Tony was stuck between Zacharias’ stern expression and Shirley’s plea. “All right. I’ll take you,” he said bravely and grabbed the car keys. “Let’s go!”

Zacharias reminded him, “Drive safely.”

After they left, Zacharias opened the door and observed her swift entry into the

car. A sense of foreboding began to creep over him. What could be causing her

anxiety? It must be Cole. Has something happened to him?

Meanwhile, Shirley and Tony embarked on their journey to the White House.

When he learned of the destination, a shiver ran down his spine. “Goddess, why

are we heading there? I wouldn’t dare to drive inside. If they catch me, Uncle Zacharias will have to bail me out.”

“Just park near the guard post over there,” she instructed. “Goddess, why are you going to the White House? I’d be trembling if someone invited me there,” he

said. Shirley remained silent, her focus fixed on the passing time as she urged,

“Hurry up.”

“We’re already moving quite fast. Any quicker, and we might just take off.”

After reaching the White House, Tony parked the car and flatly refused to drive

any further.

She had no choice but to open the door and rush into the snowy mist.

Watching

her, he sighed. She truly is a goddess. She just casually strolled into the White

House. If only I could marry someone like her, that would be great.

She showed her ID at the guard post and received a call from the White House

office, enabling her to gain entry. With determination, she proceeded to the bodyguards’ dormitory and inquired about Cole’s room, making her way there directly.

At this moment, Tony’s phone rang. He quickly picked up, noticing it was Zacharias calling. “Hello, Uncle Zacharias.”

“Where are you guys?”

“Goddess asked me to come to the White House. She’s inside now, and I don’t

know who she’s looking for.”

“How has her mood been on the way?”

Tony recalled his observations during the journey and candidly stated, “She seems like she just went through a breakup.”

After hearing this, Zacharias immediately figured out the situation. It wasn’t that

something had happened to Cole, but rather, Cole had made a certain decision.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2520-Cole must have seen Zacharias holding Shirley's hand that morning. Did Cole

just pass. up the chance to be with her?

At this moment, Shirley had already arrived at Cole's door. She took a deep breath and knocked on it.

Thinking it was someone coming for work- related matters, he got up to open the door. However, he didn't expect to find a slender, tall figure standing outside

with snowflakes still clinging to her hair.

"Shirley! H-How did you come here?" He was surprised and taken aback.

"Why didn't you answer my calls?" Shirley asked through clenched teeth.

"I was packing my things, and my phone was on silent." Cole gave an excuse.

She entered his room and saw that he was indeed packing a suitcase. Her chest ached. "Are you planning to leave without even saying goodbye?"

Cole looked at Shirley with a pained expression. He didn't expect to hurt her like

this, but now that she was here, he felt more at ease talking to her face-to-face

before leaving. "Please sit down. Let's talk."

Tears welled up in her eyes as she said, "Isn't this good enough for us? Why do

you have to leave?"

"Shirley, I'm sorry, but I don't belong here. I have a more important mission to

fulfill,” Cole said in a low voice.

She also understood that being a bodyguard was limiting him. He should have a

better and brighter future. “Please don’t go,” she pleaded.

“Shirley, I’ve already made up my mind. Thank you for liking me. I will remember

our friendship, and I wish you find a better person to love,” Cole hinted. He knew

there was already an outstanding and better man by her side.

“I have no relationship with Zacharias. This morning, it was him intentionally holding my hand that led to your misunderstanding. If there’s a misunderstanding, I can explain it clearly,” she hurriedly explained. She was truly upset, to the point of almost crying. At her age, she couldn’t control her emotions, and she didn’t know how to retain someone who was about to leave.

After listening to Shirley’s words, Cole felt even more relieved. Knowing that Zacharias liked her and realizing his fortune in being liked by her, he held a glimmer of hope that she might transfer her affection to Zacharias, allowing him

to depart with peace of mind. At the same time, she could have a brighter future.

“Shirley, I’m not the right person for you. Zacharias is the one who suits you,” he

said calmly.

She was taken aback, and tears welled up in her eyes. He handed her the

tissue. "Please don't cry. You deserve someone better. The country trained me

to fulfill a greater mission. My life is destined to be transient. I've thought it through; I won't marry in this lifetime."

A single tear rolled down her cheek. At this moment, she felt helpless in the face

of a love that was destined to end abruptly.

Cole picked up the small bear doll Shirley had given him and handed it back to

her. "Take this back. Give it to someone you cherish."

She took it with tears in her eyes and looked up at him. His resolute and calm demeanor only made her feel more lost. "Cole, I will remember you wherever you go. Please take care of yourself." She took the small bear doll while suppressing her downcast emotions.

"You too. Live well and grow strong," Cole said to Shirley. He opened the door and looked at her, saying, "Shirley, go back."

She stood up reluctantly and took one last deep look at him. Then, she walked to the door. Cole resisted the urge to follow Shirley, saying, "Take care."

"You too." She nodded, turned around, and once again, tears streamed down her face as she bid farewell to this short-lived love.

Shirley walked out step by step while exuding an air of sorrow. At this moment,

as snowflakes fell upon her on the twilight road, she noticed a convoy with hazard lights flashing not far away. A tall figure stepped out of one of the cars.

He was holding an umbrella as he approached her