

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2606-Soon, the person in charge discovered who the hotel's owner was and realized the hotel's bar had stopped operations for over a month. However, the bar suddenly reopened. So, those men pretended to be the bar's employees and kidnapped Shirley after leading the girls inside. Then, Imogen said, "We were just tired from shopping and realized a cafe was open there. So, we went in to take a break. We didn't know we'd be locked inside." After that, the cops spotted the kidnappers leaving the bar through the surveillance camera that was facing the back alley. The police locked onto the kidnappers' car and started tracking them.

At the same time, Zacharias' phone rang from an unfamiliar number from Flor.

He looked at the phone and told the cops. "I think the kidnappers are calling me." "You may answer the phone, Mr. Flintstone. We've set up the tracking device." So, Zacharias answered the phone. "Hello." "Hi, Mr. Zacharias Flintstone. We know who you are, and I'm sure you know who we are, too. Your woman is currently in our hands. Now, you have five minutes to decide. I'll give you an account number. Transfer 150 million to us, and she stays alive." "I'll do it. Please don't hurt her," Zacharias said without hesitation. He needed to play along with these kidnappers, his only concern being Shirley's well-being.

"That's quick of you. It truly brings joy to engage in a deal with someone of your stature." The person on the other end of the phone laughed. "Remember. Five minutes. After that, I'll send that woman's limbs to you through this number." "Don't hurt her!" Zacharias exclaimed. However, the kidnapper had already ended the call. Ren, standing next to Zacharias, immediately reassured him, saying, "Don't worry. We'll advance the money since we'll get it back sooner or later." "Thank you." "It's us who should be sorry," Ren replied. Then, Zacharias passed the phone to his men when an account number appeared on the screen. The men promptly entered the account number and the sum of 150 million.

"Wait for two minutes before sending it," Zacharias instructed in a low tone. If they send it over too quickly, the kidnappers might suspect that he was working with the police. So, the two-minute delay could help dispel the kidnappers' suspicion.

Imogen stood behind Zacharias, watching the unfolding events with a tight grip on her emotions. Surprisingly, he remained composed, leaving her uncertain about his thoughts. All she could do was follow him, and she swore to kill those kidnapers when the opportunity arose.

Meanwhile, Shirley was taken to a suburb 10 miles away from the city and tied to a chair with her head covered. However, her figure was still enough to excite the kidnapers as they leered at her, contemplating an opportune moment to do the deed.

Ding! Suddenly, the sound of a message rang, and the man who was working on the computer shouted, "It's here! The money's in! 150 million. It f*cking is 150 million! We're rich!" "We'll each get around 15 million. This is awesome!" All the kidnapers were ecstatic as this was their biggest win.

"Are you sure the money's in?" "Let's withdraw some money to check if it's a bad check or actual money." With that, they drove to the nearest bank and swiftly withdrew 150 thousand before returning to their hideout. They were in a state of euphoria.

"Boss, are we seriously letting this woman go?"

"I've not played with girls of her race. She's a 10 out of 10. I wanna see what it's like to hook up with her before we let her go." "You guys better recall whose woman she is. If you don't want to risk your life while the money's on the table, drop that notion while you still can!" the kidnapper leader reminded them coldly. "I'm going to take a nap. You guys watch her." He was feeling tired after relaxing from his tense state. So, he wanted to take the opportunity to rest as they would need to make a run for it at night.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2607-Unbeknownst to the kidnapers, their location was already being locked on.

Zacharias motorcade and the cops' special forces were coming in their direction.

Roy didn't want Imogen to come along on this mission, but she insisted, and he reluctantly agreed. The satellite footage indicated that the kidnapers remained at their base without any movement.

The plan was simple-send out a search party and thoroughly search the surrounding area for Shirley.

Imogen wore a headset and was orchestrating every move discreetly. Who would suspect her? Not even Zacharias, who unknowingly expressed gratitude for her involvement in the plan.

“The kidnapers are gathered in one location. Our strategy is simple—send a team to encircle them. The rest of you fan out and locate the hostage. Exercise caution; these aren’t ordinary kidnapers. They might be armed with heavy weaponry. If they pose a threat, shoot to kill,” the person in charge said.

She smiled since everything was unfolding just as she had planned.

Meanwhile, Shirley was imprisoned in a room. Her eyes were closed, and she was waiting for someone to rescue her. Suddenly, footsteps echoed from the entrance, accompanied by an audible gulp. The sound repulsed her as she sensed someone attempting to approach her with malicious intent. A fierce anger ignited in her eyes at the thought of impending violation.

Since everyone else was playing poker, this kidnapper said he wanted to take a restroom break, but he actually wanted to violate Shirley. It became apparent that he was driven by his unsavory desires, with Shirley’s flawless physique serving as an irresistible allure. He’d rather give away all his money if it meant he could rail this Eastern woman. “Ah, what a perfect woman. The vice president’s lover is something else, after all,” the man gasped.

She said nothing. Every inch of her body was prepared to fight back once the man tried to make a move.

“Don’t worry, I won’t kill you. Just want you to make me happy.” The man pulled away the thing covering her head, and he was met with her murderous gaze, but he loved feisty women like her.

Just a moment ago, her head was covered, and she had no idea what kind of surroundings she was dealing with. Now that she had a clear line of sight, she would use anything to escape this situation. Suddenly, she put on a seductive smile, subtly suggesting to the kidnapper that he should release her.

The man’s heart started to race, his thoughts consumed by desire. He quickly untied her, thinking it would make it easier for her to get on her knees and give him fellatio.

Now, she found herself with only her hands and legs restrained, and the binding around her body had loosened. The kidnapper, having only shown up

to clean up the coffee shop mess, had missed her previous scuffle. While acknowledging her potential capabilities, he believed they were manageable.

Just when the guy was going to lift Shirley, she swiftly pivoted, circling the kidnapper. Seizing the opportunity, she clasped her hands around the man's neck, pulling them backward, utilizing the chain of her handcuffs to choke him.

The man's eyes widened, and he tried to grasp her hands for relief. However, she retaliated by driving her foot into his back, causing the kidnapper to arch forward.

The handcuffs cut into the man's neck, causing blood to spill. Only after dealing with him did she finally release her grip. With a sigh of relief, she knew she had to escape quickly. Her thoughts raced, believing that Zacharias must be en route to rescue her. So, she had to find a way to reach out to him.

Shirley deftly retrieved a small knife from the man's pocket and promptly unfettered herself from the restraints. Having acquired the skill to free herself when handcuffed, she easily removed the fetters moments later. Without hesitation, she made her exit.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2608-Shirley had lost her handphone and bag. If she wanted to escape, she had to find other means of communication. She vaulted over the walls and escaped.

One of the kidnappers suspected his accomplice was taking an unusually long time in the bathroom. Having just left the restroom moments ago, he surmised the other guy might be checking the room where Shirley was held captive.

However, upon entering, he was met with the lifeless body of his companion, leaving him in utter shock. "She escaped." "What? She escaped?" The leader made up his mind to leave right after that.

"Not our problem. We have to leave now." Suddenly, the unmistakable sound of rotor blades filled the air, accompanied by infrared beams piercing through the windows.

"The cops are here! Get your weapons!" the leader roared. Quickly, his henchmen whipped out guns and fired off at the windows.

Since the kidnappers initiated the attack, the cops weren't about to remain passive. They swiftly deployed a team to confront the kidnappers.

Zacharias was in the car, and he turned to Roy, who was behind him. "Give me a gun. I'm going to search for Shirley myself." "Sir, it's not safe for you to leave. We've got this," Roy urged.

Zacharias insisted, "Give me the gun." "I can't allow that, sir. I'm sorry." Roy got out of the car and locked the doors. He instructed four of his men to guard the vehicle while he and the others charged into the crossfire.

Imogen was among those who rushed into the crossfire, determined to locate Shirley as soon as possible. Wearing a mask to avoid recognition by the kidnappers, Imogen hid herself at a higher vantage point, opened fire, and shot dead two of the fleeing kidnappers. After all, her sole objective was to ensure that none of the kidnappers could escape.

"Let me out!" Zacharias, locked in the car, was driven to madness. His eyes were red as he observed the house caught in the crossfire. Desperately banging on the window, his hand was swollen and bleeding.

The bodyguards, however, couldn't yield to his pleas. Zacharias' safety was paramount; they were willing to bear any sacrifice to protect him.

Meanwhile, Shirley had sprinted a considerable distance, but the sound of gunfire reached her ears. She panted heavily, pausing to observe the crossfire for a few moments before hastily retracing her steps.

At that moment, the cops were hit by heavy artillery. One of the choppers was struck down as well. Then, the cops decided they would wipe out the never-do goods.

Roy and his team were searching for Shirley. They came into a room, and he saw the chair and rope. The sight delighted him, thinking, Could she have escaped?

One of Roy's men said, "Captain, get out. They're going to wipe out this whole place." "We can't back out before we find Miss Lloyd." "They're getting out the heavy artillery. Things have gotten out of hand. We need to escort the vice president to safety." Roy was reminded of his true mission. While saving Shirley and ensuring her safety was important, the primary goal was to ensure Zacharias remained unharmed. This decision had the potential to jeopardize Roy's job, but he ordered his men to retreat nonetheless.

At that moment, Imogen lay atop a tree branch, her gaze fixed on the door below. She didn't withdraw; instead, she kept watch. If any kidnappers emerged, she was ready to shoot them.

Shortly after Roy and his team emerged, the cops unleashed heavy artillery, reducing the houses to ruins. The kidnappers, shocked, were on the verge of arrest when Imogen swiftly killed them.

As the cops moved in to apprehend the criminals, they were met with lifeless bodies. Despite an extensive search for Shirley, they found no trace.

It wasn't until the cops informed Roy that all the kidnappers had been killed that he finally unlocked the car doors. Instantly, a powerful fist struck his face, causing Roy to collapse onto the ground.

Zacharias was seething with anger, and if looks could kill, Roy would have met his end. Zacharias, brimming with fury, charged into the sea of flames.

"Sir, sir!" Ignoring his pain, Roy quickly got back on his feet and led his team after Zacharias.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2609-Zacharias was met with nothing but ruins. All the houses had been destroyed. If Shirley were really here, she'd be buried six feet under.

"Shirley? Shirley!" he shouted, his voice filled with despair. As he fell to his knees, his mind became a blank canvas.

Imogen had come down as well. She stood around, watching, her heart filled with delight. She rejoiced in her heart, muttering, Finally, the woman I hate the most is dead, and I killed all the kidnappers. There's nothing to worry about anymore. However, a familiar voice interrupted her thoughts. "Zacharias." That voice was salvation for Zacharias. He turned and spotted a slender figure emerging through the smoke-filled surroundings-it was Shirley. She had survived. Tears welled up in his eyes, and the sight of her resurrected his cold, lifeless heart. "Shir!" He hurried toward her.

Shirley, too, ran to meet him, and amidst the swirling smoke, they embraced.

Imogen watched, her eyes wide. She couldn't believe Shirley had escaped instead of dying in the explosion.

“Where were you? I was worried sick!” Zacharias ruffled Shirley’s hair, and he kissed her dust-covered cheek. Only her warmth could affirm that everything around him was still real. She smiled. “I’m sorry for worrying you. I got out before that sh*tstorm went down.” He hugged her tightly, and this time, he would not let her go.

When Shirley directed her gaze at Imogen, panic seized Imogen. Unsure if the kidnappers had exposed her involvement, she wondered, Could she have found out I was involved too? Anxious, Imogen observed Shirley, who seemed normal, but Imogen felt the ominous ticking of a bomb in her heart.

Despite feeling suffocated by the hug, Shirley sensed Zacharias’ love.

Observing his tears, she thought, He must have believed I was gone. Look at him, crying. They say men only cry when their hearts are shattered. When she had seen him earlier, kneeling and crying, she couldn’t help but empathize with him. She made a silent vow never to cause him to worry like that again.

Roy, with a still-swollen cheek, suggested, “This isn’t the best place to linger, sir.

We should head back to the hotel quickly.” Finally releasing her from the hug, Zacharias held onto her hand tightly, unwilling to let her go just yet.

Then, she noticed Roy’s swollen cheek. Concerned, she said, “Mr. Barlowe, you’re hurt.” Roy quickly explained, “It’s nothing. I tripped.” “He didn’t. I punched him.” Zacharias harrumphed.

Shirley looked at him, surprised. “What? Why’d you do that to him?” “Because he deserved it,” Zacharias snapped. He almost wanted to kill Roy for locking him in the car. One punch seemed like a small retaliation.

A little aggrieved, Roy said, “The vice president wanted a gun. He wanted to come in and save you. I had no choice but to lock him in the car. I deserved that punch.” She looked at Zacharias seriously. “You cannot hit him the next time he does this.” Perplexed, Zacharias asked, “Why?” “Because he was doing the right thing,” Shirley said solemnly. She thought, That was what Roy should do. He couldn’t let Zacharias risk himself, especially when he was going to be reckless about it.

And then Zacharias felt aggrieved. "I was going to save you." "In that situation? I don't need your help. If anything happens to you, I don't think I could deal with it." She looked tense.

Roy was happy and touched that Shirley took his side and defended him.