

## **Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2641 by anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2641-Zacharias was momentarily taken aback. He was well aware that neither of them could bear to part with the other, nor could they afford to lose the other.

"Now that I'm here, I won't leave," Shirley asserted firmly. He had always thought that the power he wielded was effective at any given time. Alas, he didn't expect that it would be completely useless against her.

"Miss Lloyd, how many people have you brought over?" Freddie inquired as he approached the duo.

"There are eight of us, including my father and me. Four are with me, while two are with my father, Shirley replied succinctly.

"The other side has at least 50 people. What are we going to do now? The disparity in strength is far too great. Freddie sighed.

"How did this happen? Didn't you arrange for manpower when you set out?" she asked as her brows furrowed in confusion.

"We did arrange for a task force. Unfortunately, Mr. Watts was the organizer. So, we only realized that Mr. Watts was also an enemy once we made it here. This was a trap from the get-go. Anyone who has set foot on this island is their target, and they're shooting to kill," Freddie explained with a vexed look on his face. The expression he was currently wearing was quite a stark contrast to his usual warm smile.

Shirley looked up at Zacharias. At this moment, she knew that he was definitely hurt and disappointed. The one he trusted, one of his inner circle, had betrayed him.

"It's a disgrace. He was even Mr. Flintstone's friend! So, Mr. Zacharias naturally held him in high regard and placed a great deal of trust in him. Who would have thought something like this could happen?" Roy huffed angrily.

"There's no point dwelling on it now that we're in this situation. We need to come up with a plan if we want to get out of here and make them pay, Zacharias said while glancing at Shirley. He couldn't let her die here, not on his watch.

Shirley's gaze was fixed on him as well. Her eyes conveyed that even if she were to die here, she would do anything to save him.

The selfless concern they bore for one another was just another reason that neither of them would be able to let the other go. The mutual sentiment they shared motivated them to get back down to business even though they were stuck between a rock and a hard place.

Nixon pondered over their options as he said carefully, "It's not that we don't have reinforcements on the way. The problem is that we're not sure whether they could make it on time." "We have reinforcements? Are you sure about that? The operation this time was confidential, and Mr. Webb cut off all possible support routes. We-" "If only you knew just how much Mrs. Lloyd cares for Mr. Lloyd, then you'd know she'd definitely notice something amiss. Plus, Miss Lloyd is here," Nixon interjected confidently.

"Are you saying my mother will call for help?" Shirley's eyes brightened with hope.

"I'm certain that Mrs. Lloyd will do so," Nixon affirmed, utterly convinced. Indeed, he was correct in his assumption. Angela had noticed it was past 11.00PM, and neither her husband nor her daughter had returned. Although she was safe at home, how could she possibly sleep?

She had tried calling them without success. Then, she attempted to call Richard's associates. Alas, she couldn't reach anyone either. Angela, who was accustomed to living with Richard for years, was keenly attuned to danger. This prompted her to call her husband's subordinate, who was stationed nearby.

"Jace, find out where Richard is right now. I need to know where he is." "Of course, Mrs. Lloyd." The man wasted no time carrying out her command.

In less than a minute, he reported, "It's strange. We can't track Mr. Lloyd's location at all." "What do you mean you can't track him? Don't you have the most advanced tracking devices available?" Angela questioned sharply.

Jace was unable to locate him after several attempts. Eventually, he raised his suspicions and suggested tentatively, "Mr. Lloyd may be stuck in a location that has somehow jammed all signals." Angela quickly started recalling just where her husband and daughter had gone.

Wasn't it where Zacharias was supposed to deal with those dangerous individuals? Now that she couldn't reach them, it was evident they were in danger.

"Jace, quickly dispatch people to Easternia. Immediately! Richard is in danger, and even Mr. Flintstone is in danger. Hurry!" Angela urged urgently.

Then, her next call was to Ren, and she explained the situation to him. Shortly after, six helicopters took off, and the special forces were mobilized in the nearest base to Easternia.

On the other hand, Zacharias and the others decided to head to where Nixon and the others had parked the helicopter after their lengthy discussion in the cave. They intended to leave this place as soon as possible.

Zacharias wanted to ensure Shirley's departure. Shirley was of the same mind, except she wanted to ensure his departure from this hazardous island.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2642-They had just popped out of the cave when they heard sudden gunshots echoing in the darkness.

"They're here. Move! Quickly!" Roy hissed urgently. Everyone immediately headed south. Zacharias reached out to take Shirley's hand and intended to lead her away. Alas, she took her bodyguarding job seriously as she covered his six. "Don't worry about me. I can handle this." "Miss Lloyd, just go! If you don't go, how can Mr. Flintstone leave?" Freddie pointed out, knowing just what Zacharias was thinking.

"He's right," Zacharias spoke up immediately. Shirley could only turn to Nixon, "Mr. Nixon, you and the others cover our rear. I'll lead him to our rendezvous point." "Go ahead, Miss Lloyd. We'll take care of these people, Nixon said. She swiftly led Zacharias toward the east under the cover of night. The trees and rocky paths alongside the sandy beach made for a challenging route.

Alas, Shirley stepped on a rock in her hurry and slipped. Fortunately, Zacharias managed to reach out and grab her waist before she could fall. "Be careful." She nodded and also held onto him. "Let's move quickly." The gunfire from behind was getting closer. Judging from the gunshots, they were being boxed in. Since they only had a few men protecting them, Shirley and Zacharias had no choice but to make a break toward the east. Even though they would end up looking like utter barbarians, they couldn't afford to waste even a single second.

They finally spotted the three helicopters at their rendezvous point under the moonlight. These helicopters were situated in a rather secluded area. So, they hadn't been discovered by the enemy forces yet. Moreover, the enemies couldn't monitor everything happening on the island as they had jammed all signals within the island.

"The helicopters are here. Get on board," Shirley said to the man behind her.

"Let's go together." Zacharias reached for her hand and was determined not to leave her behind.

However, she had someone else she couldn't leave behind-Richard. She took Zacharias' hand. "All right. Let's go." Then, she and Zacharias boarded one of the helicopters. She swiftly pulled something from a hidden compartment and fastened it around Zacharias' wrist before securing the other end to the frame of the seat.

"Shirley, what are you doing?" Zacharias panicked as he saw her actions.

Shirley swiftly delivered a punch to his neck, causing his eyes to widen in shock before he slumped against his seat, succumbing to unconsciousness.

Everyone else felt a sting in their necks just witnessing her swift and brutal action.

"What are you waiting for? Get him out of here!" Shirley urged as she exited the helicopter while handing the key to the handcuffs to Freddie. "Free him once you're safe." "What about you, Miss Lloyd?" "My father is still here. I can't leave him. Hurry! Go!" Shirley turned and swiftly dashed into the darkness.

At that moment, everyone understood one thing -Zacharias' life was the priority, and they had to ensure his safety at all costs.

The helicopter rose into the night sky before disappearing quickly.

Shirley stood by the shoreline and watched as the helicopter vanished into the distance. She heaved a sigh of relief as she prayed for his safety above all else.

Suddenly, two mercenaries emerged from the woods, and each of them was carrying a rocket launcher on their shoulders. They were ready to launch an attack on Zacharias' helicopter.

Shirley's pupils contracted sharply as she drew her gun and fired two precise bullets, hitting the targets' in a textbook headshot.

She lay low in the grass and was prepared to intercept anyone attempting to pursue Zacharias.

At that moment, Richard, who had been undercover among the group, had already dealt with six individuals. As he took down the seventh, he was spotted by a mercenary who had mistakenly stumbled upon him while he was doing the deed. The mercenary exclaimed in terror, "There's a traitor! Everyone, be on alert! There's a traitor!" Then, he dashed away in panic. Richard swiftly drew his dagger before heading in a particular direction-the direction leading to the office of the highest authority.

Inside, an intense discussion was underway. Just moments ago, they received the news of Zacharias' escape via helicopter. Four men of substantial power were debating the next course of action.

"Who could have breached this place and saved Zacharias? Why haven't they dealt with him yet?"

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2643-"We've shut down all tracking devices and cut off all the signals. So, we can't contact the outside world ourselves. Even if someone has made it here, we won't be able to identify them immediately." "Mr. Webb, how did you allow such a big flaw to occur? We trusted you so much, and what did you do with our trust? You've made such a fatal mistake!

Does your son's life mean nothing to you?" Zain's face turned panicked instantly as he rushed to explain, "I assure you that my arrangement is flawless. I gained Zacharias' complete trust in this matter.

So, I know for a fact that he doesn't have a single contingency plan." "Mr. Webb, none of us will survive this, especially now that your involvement has been exposed as well. You've got all that leverage against Zacharias, and what have you done with it besides sending us to our doom?" "Give me another chance. I'll make a new plan to eliminate Zacharias. I swear I'll get it right this time." "Do you really think Zacharias will trust you after this?" Zain

collapsed into a chair while sweating profusely. Of course, Zacharias would never trust him again.

Meanwhile, Richard found himself standing outside the door of this office after neutralizing four bodyguards along the way. Then, he rummaged through the bodies and picked up a security card from one of the guards before swiping it to gain entry.

The heavy door swung open before revealing the identities of the four men in the meeting directly in front of him. Richard was holding a gun in his hand and was somewhat astonished; these were people he knew and had some rapport with.

“R-Richard, what are you doing here?” One of them pointed at him in disbelief.

Richard closed the door, and his gaze was chilly as it swept over the four men.

“It seems that the masterminds behind the assassination attempt on Mr.

Flintstone are the lot of you!” “Richard, it’s a misunderstanding! We were just called here for a meeting-” “Richard, put the gun down. We’re on the same side...” one of them tried to approach Richard after speaking.

Richard’s gun immediately aimed at the person’s knee and fired a shot. The loud bang promptly sent shivers down the spines of the other three men.

Richard’s face was cold and merciless, akin to a raging tiger standing there as he blocked their escape route.

“Richard, calm down! We were forced into this. Please! Help us get out of here!” “Yeah! We were coerced. We’re friends, aren’t we? Are you saying that you can’t trust me?” Richard sneered, “My duty is to eliminate scum like you.” “Richard, let us out immediately. Everyone on this island belongs to us. If you don’t want to die, release us now!” “If I feared death, I wouldn’t have lived till today.” Richard snorted disdainfully.

His reputation was well-known domestically and internationally. Everyone was well aware of just how he operated.

“Did you save Zacharias? How could you possibly come here? Where did you get the information?” Zain bombarded Richard with questions, both horrified and curious.

Richard didn't want to answer that question because the one who had convinced him to come here was his daughter. Honestly, he was glad he caved and made this trip.

Meanwhile, Shirley doubled back to rendezvous with Nixon after dealing with a few mercenaries. Gunshots rang out ahead, and the sound prompted her to duck down swiftly. Soon, she witnessed Nixon in a skirmish with a mercenary while their men were also engaged in combat. Hence, she seized the opportunity and shot the enemy in the chest. Nixon was injured as he fell to his knees. He instinctively turned toward the bushes and was surprised to see Shirley. Then, he couldn't help but ask in worry, “Miss Lloyd, why did you return?”

“Why didn't you leave?” “My father and the others are on this island. I can't leave,” Shirley replied while helping him up. “Have you seen my father?” “No. We've had no contact with Mr. Lloyd. There are enemy forces scattered all over the island. Let's find a place to hide for now.” The other four were also injured. The enemy's firepower was too intense, especially when they were also severely outnumbered. It was quite a miracle that they had managed to survive. It wouldn't be an understatement to say that they had placed their own lives on the line in order to survive.

Shirley had already come to realize that not only did the mercenaries outnumber them, but they were also given highly advanced equipment, including heavy weaponry like rocket launchers.

“There's a rocky reef ahead. We can hide there,” Shirley said while supporting them as they hobbled back in the direction they came from.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2644-Their movements were somewhat concealed under the cover of night. As a result, it naturally made it difficult for the enemy to track them down.

Shirley was concerned for her father. She settled Nixon and the others in a safe place before setting off to find him. “Mr. Nixon, stay put. I'll lead these enemy forces away.” “What?! Miss Lloyd, please don't take any unnecessary risks. How can we explain it to Mr. Lloyd if something happens to you?” Nixon yelled after her.

Of course, Shirley feared death. Still, she dreaded losing someone dear more than losing her own life. Hence, she wasn't about to change her mind to rescue her father. Even if she didn't make it in time, she could at least confirm if he was alive or dead.

Her heart was filled with anxiety at this moment. She wouldn't stop advancing into the enemy territory unless she received credible news about her father's condition.

"Let's go together," Nixon said as he clutched his injured shoulder, pushing himself to his feet.

"No. I'll go. You all stay hidden here," Shirley replied sternly. She was about to stand up when she suddenly heard a familiar sound in the sky. She instinctively raised her head and saw fighter jets breaking through the clouds as they streaked down like meteors, one after another "Mr. Nixon, look! Our reinforcements are here." Shirley pointed as she recognized the scene all too well-those were her father's men.

"Mrs. Lloyd indeed sought help immediately." Nixon sighed while appreciating the depth of their marital bond.

Shirley's confidence soared. So, she turned to Nixon. "Mr. Nixon, wait for reinforcements to arrive. I'll go ahead." "Miss Lloyd, please be careful!" Nixon hurriedly cautioned her.

Shirley nodded and darted into the nearby bushes. It was impossible to conceal the fact that jets were approaching the area. So, not only did she see the fighter jets streaking down, but the enemy forces also caught sight of them. Fear and apprehension flashed in their eyes, and they started retreating immediately.

Shirley followed from a distance while trailing a few of the retreating enemies.

She wanted to find out where they were heading. She hoped her father might be among them.

Finally, she spotted a brightly lit small base where many mercenaries were rushing in. Shirley chose a different direction and climbed over a wall. Just as she made it from the first floor to the second, she overheard a conversation between two smokers.

“We’re leaving without getting paid? Did we do this for nothing?” “You’re still thinking about money at this point? We should prioritize escaping with our lives. Haven’t you seen who’s coming? That’s the special forces!

Anyone who encounters them ends up dead!” “Zacharias escaped. Can we still get paid?” “We need to hurry to the docks, grab a boat, and get out fast. If we don’t make it... Forget about the money; we’ll lose our lives.” “Okay. I’ll follow your lead.” The two quickly left the corridor. Shirley then continued upstairs. She had a feeling her father might be here, and those villains who framed Zacharias were also present.

At this moment, the mercenaries were all scrambling toward the docks. Thus, the building was relatively deserted.

Richard blocked the doorway, and his gaze was sharp as a knife. He was stopping the four of them. Nevertheless, each of these four individuals was a cunning old fox as their eyes were flickering with thoughts of fleeing the scene.

“Richard, if you let us go, we’ll make sure a large sum of money gets deposited into your account. It’ll be an unimaginable figure.” \*I have no interest in your dirty money.” Richard remained unmoved.

“Richard, we can do it the easy way or the hard way.” They observed the mercenaries pouring out toward the docks while standing by the floor-to-ceiling window. They exchanged looks and were unsure of what was happening outside. Why were their men heading toward the docks?

Nonetheless, they speculated that Zacharias’ reinforcements had arrived. If that were the case, they needed to escape this room quickly.

Suddenly, Richard and the four men could hear someone banging on the door. It was accompanied by a loud commotion. “Come in,” one of the old men called out.

The person outside immediately swiped a card to enter. Alas, Richard promptly shot and destroyed the circuit, turning the entire room into an enclosed space.

The outsiders, who heard the gunshot, realized there was trouble brewing within the room. They were here to collect their debts, and their employers were inside.

So, they had to rescue those old coots for the sake of their empty wallets.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2645-The sounds of pounding and gunshots echoed from outside as the men tried various ways to break through the door.

Richard's face was grave as he stood guard at the door with a gun in hand.

"Richard, you can't hold them off forever. Those outside are after money, not lives. We're the ones offering money. They won't give up on us so easily." "I believe you won't kill us either. If you do, you'll bear the blame." The loud commotion grew increasingly rowdy as the sturdy steel door began to creak, causing the adjacent walls to tremble.

"Stay alert, everyone. Our rescuers are here." These individuals were audacious and had long disregarded the law.

Shirley also heard the sounds of multiple people ramming the door. So, she moved toward the source of the noise and intended to open a door. Just as she was about to do so, she heard a voice screaming at the top of their lungs, "Hurry! Open that door! The ministers are trapped inside, and we need to rescue them if we want to get paid!" "Is anyone else in there?" "I don't know. Judging from the gunshot earlier the ministers are being held hostage. So, I'm sure there are enemies inside." Shirley speculated that Richard might be the hostage-taker. His objective wasn't just to save Zacharias but also to expose the identities of those crooks orchestrating Zacharias' attempted murder behind the scenes. It was his duty.

She clutched her fists tightly and knew she had to rescue her father. Even though reinforcements had arrived, they couldn't immediately breach the area, and time was of the essence.

She immediately ran upstairs and arrived at the top floor, where she noticed two thugs attempting to break in through the skylight. They were preparing their tools and were completely unaware of her presence.

When they went to get their guns, Shirley swiftly dealt with them. She grabbed the window-breaking tool with one hand and coiled the rope around her hand a few times. Then, she landed gracefully on the glass panel with a leap before balancing on her tiptoes.

Sure enough, she saw her father pointing his gun at four individuals through the glass. Richard also caught sight of her. He was surprised and thrilled that she had managed to find him.

He watched as his daughter used an iron spike to carve a circle on the glass.

Then, she leaped, and her foot landed precisely at the center of the circle.

This wasn't ordinary glass. So, one had to be skilled in order to break through the glass. Otherwise, they would be just wasting their time and effort.

Richard watched approvingly as his daughter executed her plan. The glass finally shattered after receiving six powerful stomps from her. Shirley protected her face as she rolled and landed on the ground.

"Shirley, are you okay?" Richard asked her.

Shirley rose to her feet swiftly. "I'm fine, Dad." "There are six people outside," Shirley reported, then turned her gaze toward the four individuals. Her eyes bore into them like they were trash. If she could, she would take them out one by one. These were the people behind the assassination attempt and the very ones she despised.

"Richard, you've indeed raised a great daughter!" teased one of the men.

Shirley instantly pointed her gun at the person. "Say another word, and I'll kill you right now." "You wouldn't dare to kill me. Your father-" The person's smug words were interrupted as Shirley shot his shoulder. She sneered, "I'll do what my dad wouldn't." Richard looked on approvingly. There was no doubt about it. Shirley was definitely his daughter.

Now, none of the four dared to speak out of turn. Shirley noticed a nearby box.

She kicked it open to find a set of handcuffs inside. She grabbed four and approached the individuals.

"You dare..." one of them started to say.

She grabbed his shoulder, pressed her foot on his back, and pinned him to the ground before promptly cuffing him.

The second person tried to resist and raised a fist to strike her. She simply snorted and landed a punch on his face, which disoriented him. In the next moment, she kicked him against the wall and handcuffed him as well.

The third person was terrified. So, he didn't bother struggling. Instead, he meekly extended his hands and allowed Shirley to cuff him.