Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2500-Zacharias let out another silent sigh. He had really angered her this time. This girl was not easily placated. He wasn't skilled in soothing women either.

"Sir, do you have something on your mind?" Freddie turned to ask.

"Do you know how to comfort a girl?" Zacharias raised an eyebrow and asked.

Freddie was stumped. He thought seriously for a moment before shaking his

head. "I don't."

After saying that, he couldn't help but turn to look at his boss. Is he in a romantic

relationship with the girl who was at his residence earlier?

Indeed, after Zacharias left, the atmosphere lightened. Shirley sat on the couch,

taking a moment to rest. She felt annoyed when she thought about Zacharias' domineering and irritating kiss earlier. If it were any other girl, they might have been too intimidated by Zacharias' status to resist!

But Shirley wasn't just any other girl. She grew up in a center of power, so

Zacharias' status didn't intimidate her. They interacted as equals. That evening,

a housekeeper came to cook dinner just for her. After nishing her meal, Shirley

went back to her room.

Two days passed in the blink of an eye. Shirley was quite free. She had been

reading books, using the computer, and even had a phone call with her mother. In fact, she handled everything calmly.

The third day came, and Shirley thought Zacharias would be back. But as

evening approached, there was no news of his return.

Even the security guards in the dormitory outside were quiet. Shirley couldn't

help but furrow her brows. Where has Zacharias gone?

He hadn't sent her any messages in these three days, and she naturally hadn't taken the initiative to inquire about his whereabouts. So, when Zacharias didn't return, she suddenly felt that something was amiss.

She wondered if she was overthinking it or if something had happened to him.

On the fourth. morning, Shirley got up early and went to his door. She pushed

open the door to his bedroom, but he wasn't there. Could he be working in his

oce and did not come home?

Shirley thought about it again. Could it be that after I rejected his kiss last time, this man is now too angry to see me again?

By the evening of the fth day, Shirley couldn't hold back any longer and sent a

message to Zacharias. Mr. Flintstone, when are you coming back?

She sent the message and waited for a long time, but there was no reply.

Maybe he's just too busy...

Shirley picked up her phone and started browsing some news. Soon, she clicked on a video of a major car accident on the highway, which was a particularly gruesome incident. She couldn't help but scroll down to read the comments.

Many people were discussing the accident, but suddenly, a netizen popped up and commented, Do you guys know that there was a huge explosion on the highway three days ago? It didn't seem to be reported, but it involved over a dozen cars and was a very serious accident.

"I know! It happened right behind me that day. I saw those people coming out of the cars wearing uniforms, and they looked like bodyguards. Could it be that

some big shot was involved?

'Yeah! The news was suppressed, but that accident was even more serious than this one! This accident got reported, while that one was suppressed. Shirley stared at the comments, suddenly feeling an ominous premonition. She immediately searched for reports of accidents. within the past week, but sure enough, there was no mention of the accident that the netizens had mentioned. If it did happen and was suppressed, it must be something that couldn't be made public. Shirley picked up her phone and dialed Roy's number. She suddenly needed to conrm something. "Hello! Imogen, what's up?" Roy's voice came through. "Captain Barlowe, where is Mr. Flintstone?" "Imogen, focus on your own work. Don't inquire about other matters." Roy's tone suddenly became stern. At that point, Shirley was even more convinced that something had happened to Zacharias. She was so anxious that she disregarded her identity and asked, "Captain Barlowe, please tell me quickly-did something happen to Mr. Flintstone?" Roy's voice lowered as he issued a serious warning. "Imogen, don't ask about things that aren't your concern."