

## **Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2581 by anastasia**

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2581-"Tony, you look like you're itching somewhere. Do you want me to give you a scratch?" Shirley playfully taunted.

"Uncle Zacharias, Uncle Zacharias, you better control your future wife! She's threatening me." Tony immediately hid behind Zacharias while chuckling. Shirley was left speechless.

But Zacharias was in a good mood. "She wouldn't punish you if you hadn't provoked her?" Tony immediately said, "I knew that you two would be on each other's side.

What am I even doing here?" "You're becoming more and more unruly!" Shirley remarked angrily with her hands on her hips. Tony finally stopped joking. Still, he had put a lot of effort into making Zacharias marry Shirley.

Zacharias had never noticed any lovable qualities in Tony before, but today, Zacharias found his nephew a bit cute.

"I'm ignoring you guys. I'm going back to my room. Pretend I don't exist. If you want to act all lovey-dovey or sleep together, go ahead. I won't disturb you," Tony quickly went upstairs, genuinely afraid that Shirley would hit him.

Once Tony left, the atmosphere in the hall suddenly became a bit suggestive.

Zacharias looked at Shirley. "If you're still scared tonight, my room is always open for you." "No, I'd rather go ghost hunting than sleep in your bed," she retorted nonchalantly.

Zacharias chuckled. "I didn't expect you to know how to hunt ghosts, Miss Lloyd.

Impressive. But before you go to sleep, can you make me a cup of coffee? I still have to work overtime." "Coffee at this hour? No wonder you have trouble sleeping. Relying on sleeping pills daily isn't a solution either. How about switching to tea?" Shirley suggested.

Zacharias suddenly felt loved. He smiled and said, "Alright, I'll go with your suggestion." He then went upstairs. She made him a cup of tea, carrying it to his study.

Watching the man put on his silver-framed glasses again, his air of nobility seemed even stronger. She couldn't help but steal a few more glances before leaving. When she got back to her room, her phone beeped. It was a message from Imogen. 'Shirley, sorry I didn't see you in the car just now.

Shirley replied, 'It's okay. If your injury isn't healed, take a break for now!' This minor injury is nothing. It seems like you have a good relationship with Mr.

Flintstone, Imogen inquired.

Shirley hesitated briefly. Aware of Imogen's crush on Zacharias, Shirley found herself uncertain about how to respond. Then, she stated, 'I'm just ensuring his safety during travels.' Imogen sent another message. 'Shirley, if you ever develop feelings for Mr.

Flintstone, you have to let me know. I won't feel burdened then.' Shirley sighed. She was unprepared for the conversation to take such a weighty turn.

'Shirley, you said you wouldn't like Mr. Flintstone. Do you already have someone you like?' Imogen persisted in her questioning. Shirley truly didn't know how to answer Imogen's question.

'It's okay, Shirley. There's certainly no chance for me and Mr. Flintstone, but you have a chance! You and Mr. Flintstone make a great match.

Shirley reflected on her previous assurance to Imogen. She stated that she wouldn't develop feelings for Zacharias. Hence, she knew that expressing any desire to pursue him now would contradict herself. So, she replied, 'Imogen, I haven't thought about matters of the heart right now.

Imogen, who was in the dormitory, had a calculating look in her eyes. She knew Shirley was loyal and respected their friendship. She quickly sent another message. 'Don't worry too much about Mr. Flintstone showing concern for me tonight!' She deliberately emphasized Zacharias' concern for her, wanting Shirley to know that she had caught his attention.

Shirley didn't pay much attention to it. She replied, 'Of course not! It's natural for him to care about you.' 'Blocking him from knife attacks is not only my duty; it would be my honor to die for him, Imogen expressed..

'Imogen, don't say such ominous things, Shirley advised.

'I mean it. I'm genuinely willing to sacrifice my life for Mr. Flintstone. From the moment I laid eyes on him, I knew my life would be dedicated to him.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2582-Shirley felt a tremor in her chest. Did Imogen truly harbor such intense feelings for Zacharias? To the point of disregarding her own life? Shirley couldn't be certain, but she was convinced that nothing would ever happen between Imogen and him. While she couldn't guarantee it, for now, it seemed unlikely that the man would reciprocate Imogen's feelings.

'Imogen, you're still young, and you have a long road ahead. Just do what you should do and cherish your life.' 'Shirley, I mean it. I'm willing to give everything for Mr. Flintstone, Imogen replied.

Shirley felt that Imogen's liking for Zacharias might be a bit excessive. How could she utter such irrational statements?

'Imogen, it's very late. Get some rest, Shirley advised. Imogen responded, 'Okay. You should rest early, too. After sending this message, a cunning smile played on her lips. She aimed to instill a sense of guilt in Shirley, even if Shirley harbored feelings for Zacharias.

The next morning, Shirley received a call from Ava.

"Hey, Grandma!" "Shirley, come over to accompany me this Saturday at noon. I want to go out and have lunch with friends, and I want you to come with me." "Sure, Grandma. Got it," Shirley replied.

"Also, dress up a bit. Women should groom themselves. Don't wear that uniform all the time. You look like an insurance salesperson." Shirley couldn't help but chuckle. "Grandma, this is a legitimate security uniform!" "In any case, you're not allowed to wear it this Saturday, okay?" "Alright, I got it. I'll make sure to dress up nicely to see you." Shirley laughed.

After she ended the call, Zacharias was about to go out again. Shirley immediately followed him, announcing, "I'll go out with you!" He shook his head. "No need. I'm going to a meeting, you'll be bored." As long as it wasn't for entertainment, he didn't want to take her out. Waiting outside for hours would be painful for her. It was better to leave her at home, enjoying all the good food she wanted in a cozy environment.

Shirley suddenly felt a bit aggrieved. "Do you not trust my abilities at work?" "It's not that." Zacharias denied it and explained, "When you're around, my focus at work tends to waver." She was puzzled by his words and asked, "Why?" "Because I'll be too busy thinking about you and neglect my work," Zacharias confessed.

This statement was a blatant confession. Upon hearing that, Shirley was speechless, unsure how to refute him.

Seeing that he had convinced her, he smiled. "Stay at home. Be good and wait for my return." Fuming, she wondered, Why does he speak to me as if I'm a pet? She certainly didn't want to be treated that way. "That reminds me. I need to accompany my grandmother on Saturday morning. Can I have two days off?" She took the opportunity to request a leave.

"Of course." He wouldn't stand in the way of her filial duties.

She nodded. "Okay, take care." "Do you like flowers?" Zacharias suddenly asked. Shirley didn't think much before she blurted out, "Mhm!" He smiled and left without uttering a word. Blinking, she pondered whether he had plans to give her flowers. Uncertain, she unexpectedly found herself her guess was correct.

In the evening, when the sound of a car outside reached her ears, Shirley came out of her room. She quickly descended the stairs and reached the door. When the door opened, Zacharias stepped in with a coat in his hand.

A faint sense of disappointment crept into her heart when she noticed the absence of flowers in his hands. Maybe she had set her expectations too high.

After all, this man was incredibly busy-how could he find time for such gestures?

His question earlier that morning might have been nothing more than a casual remark. Lost in thought, she was taken by surprise as he suddenly opened his coat, revealing a beautifully wrapped bouquet of roses in his hands.

Shirley's eyes widened in surprise. Zacharias had actually hidden the flowers beneath his coat.