

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2610 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2610-Roy thought to himself, I knew she was a reasonable woman. Zacharias put an arm around Shirley's shoulder and led her to the car. He said, "I won't let something like this happen again." She hoped nothing like this ever happened again, even if the only reason was for him not to risk himself once more.

Imogen followed them. She looked at the ruins behind her and felt relieved inside, thinking, Finally got rid of the kidnapers. Now, I just have to keep an eye on her. I hope she didn't get suspicious of me.

Shirley entered the car, and Zacharias, noticing her grimy face, gently wiped away the dust. When he saw how unkempt her hair was, he asked curiously, "How did you get out?" "Some guy came to give me food. I killed him, took his dagger, and unfettered myself. You guys came less than ten minutes after that," she said.

"Did they..." He hesitated, knowing the sensitivity of the question but needing to know the answer. She shook her head. "No. They were eager to split the ransom. They know who I am, and they wouldn't dare to touch me." Zacharias heaved a sigh of relief. He trusted Shirley unconditionally.

Roy, nursing his swollen cheek, took the co- driver's seat. "We could've kept some of them alive and grilled them for answers, but they were all killed. We might have to put this case away now. Flor might not even be able to give us an explanation." "All of them died?" She frowned, hoping to keep a few alive for questioning.

"Yeah, all dead. Well, three escaped, but Imogen sniped them off. She did well in this operation," Roy commended Imogen for her contribution to the smooth rescue and total obliteration of the kidnapers.

Shirley fell into a brief silence, then nodded. "Yeah, Imogen's quick thinking in making that escape is the reason you guys reached me so fast." Zacharias noticed she was looking exhausted. Fighting the kidnapers must've taken a lot out of her, and he put an arm around her shoulder. "Just set everything aside for now. Close your eyes and rest." Resting in his embrace, she closed her eyes, though sleep eluded her. Her mind buzzed with questions about the entire incident. Why was I the one kidnapped?

The coffee shop was swarming with kidnapers, yet only Imogen and I entered.

Shirley recalled that Imogen had stopped at another coffee shop earlier. They should have returned to the hotel after buying the gifts. They shouldn't have entered that coffee shop. Suddenly, a chilling thought crossed her mind, but she dismissed it immediately. She couldn't believe Imogen would intentionally involve her in this mess.

Shirley reasoned, She probably just wanted another cup of coffee because the other shop's brew didn't suit her. Reflecting on the ordeal, she remembered how the kidnapers had taken Imogen away after entering the coffee shop, leaving Shirley to fight the rest in the lobby. Shirley's back bore bruises, and her arm throbbed from the sprain.

And then Shirley remembered something else. Why didn't the kidnapers cuff Imogen after they took her away? They cuffed me the moment they got me.

Another detail struck her. Why didn't the kidnapers handcuff Imogen after taking her away? They cuffed me as soon as they got me. Shirley couldn't find an explanation, and then she remembered the duration of the struggle. It lasted at least ten minutes, and Imogen was never handcuffed. In fact, she fought the kidnapers and escaped afterward. Could they have been after me the whole time? That might explain why they were lenient with Imogen. Perhaps that's the reason.

Shirley didn't suspect that Imogen was behind this. They'd been friends for five years. Unless Imogen displayed clear signs of betrayal, Shirley wouldn't doubt her. No one would.