

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2454 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2454-"We should clean the place before he comes back. I'll do his bedroom and the study while you do everywhere else," Corinne said imperiously. Shirley nodded. "Sure. Let's begin, then."

Corinne went upstairs. Shirley found the tool shed in the backyard and took the cleaning tools out. Then, she came to the lounge and looked at the house around her. There was resignation in her heart. Still, her captain was right. Zacharias' taking over as vice president was controversial, and it exposed danger to him. Protection and security were imperative for him.

Every single person assigned to him had to be on full alert. No one could bear the consequences should anything happen to him.

So, she forcefully cheered herself up and started cleaning. Since she had enough stamina, cleaning wasn't hard work for her. She started from the top floor and worked her way down. When she went past the master bedroom, she could hear Corinne cleaning up inside.

Shirley cleaned meticulously for an hour. Soon, she was already on the second floor. She sat before the banister and cleaned a wooden sculpture. Unfortunately for her, it was small and smooth. So, when she wiped it just a little bit harder, the sculpture flew out of her hand. It was then that the front door swung open, and in came a tall, regal figure. The sculpture promptly hit his head.

Shirley was shocked, and her heart sank. She ran down the stairs and quickly approached the man. She blurted in worry, "Are you alright, Mr. Flintstone?"

Zacharias had a flinty look on his face. His eyes were as cold as ice, and he was staring at Shirley in frustration. "Who are you?" Zacharias frowned. The look in his eyes was imposing.

Shirley hung her head low. "I'm sorry. I'm your new servant."

She'd only been so submissive to one person all her life. Not even her great-uncle, the president himself, could make her bow.

"I think you're more like an assassin." Zacharias harrumphed in displeasure.

Shirley quickly picked up the item. "Mr. Flintstone, do you think this thing can kill you? I don't mind apologizing, but I won't accept slander." It was just a little sculpture, and she only lost grip because it was too small. And he says I'm trying to assassinate him? I have to prove I am not.

Zacharias didn't expect a little servant to be so bold as to argue with him. They might not be the feudal era anymore, but he was still surprised by her retort.

Corinne, who heard the commotion, quickly came down and approached Zacharias. "Welcome home, Mr. Flintstone. You're probably tired. I'll make you tea."

Zacharias looked at Corinne coolly, then stared at Shirley. "You make the tea."

"Sir, we have divided our work. I'm the one taking up the job of making tea," argued Corinne. Zacharias shot her a look. "I'm the one dividing the work in my abode."

Corinne winced and nodded in acceptance. "Of course, sir."

Shirley hung her head low, but she felt a sharp stare piercing her for a few seconds. He shook his coat off and tossed it at Shirley. She deftly took it, and he rolled his sleeves up. Then, he said, "Take the tea to my study."

Once he had gone upstairs, Corinne glared at Shirley. She whispered hotly, "I've warned you not to take my job."

Shirley really wanted to swear that she was not guilty right then and there. She didn't want to do any extra work either! Instead, she smoothed out his coat and hung it on the hanger. Finally, she reluctantly went to the kitchen to make Zacharias tea.