

## Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2469 by anastasia

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2469 -When Corinne finished preparing breakfast, she saw a tall and elegant figure descending the stairs. It was Zacharias.

"Your breakfast is ready, Mr. Flintstone," she said with a smile. Her previous harsh attitude toward Shirley was nowhere to

be seen.

"Okay." He nodded and sat down at the breakfast table. All this while, Corinne looked at him admiringly, finding it hard to

take her eyes off him. Naturally, he noticed this. For girls who had ulterior motives, he typically gave them indifferent

treatment.

"Mr. Flintstone, if you ever want something specific for your meals, feel free to tell me anytime," she said.

"No, you're doing great." He shook his head. At once, her heart raced with joy. "Thank you, Mr. Flintstone."

"I'll give you the day off. You can go back to the dorm and rest," he suddenly said. Just after a few seconds of joy, her

expression froze. Another day off? For the whole day? "But I- I still need to prepare lunch and dinner for you." She quickly

emphasized her importance.

"Imogen can handle that."

"She told me that her cooking skills aren't good. I'm worried that..."

"Don't worry," he said, looking at her.

When Corinne met his gaze, she instantly lowered her head, not daring to dispute his words. In the end, she nodded.

“Okay. Enjoy your breakfast.”

She went to pick up her bag and walked toward the door, all the while harboring some resentment. Why? Why can

Imogen stay, but I’m constantly being given time off?

Meanwhile, Shirley was in the yard, sweeping leaves into a small pile at the side of the road. At this moment, Corinne

came over and, with a burst of frustration, kicked the leaves into disarray. As she looked at Shirley, her eyes burned with

anger.

Holding the broom, Shirley watched Corinne’s behavior, and she too glared at her in anger. Meeting her gaze, Corinne

approached and said, “Let’s see for how long you can stay smug, Imogen.”

Shirley looked at the bag in her hand and understood that Corinne had been given yet another day off. What’s going on?

Why don’t I have a single day off while she has time off every day? This is incredibly unfair!

“If you interfere with my work again, I won’t be easy on you,” Shirley muttered angrily. However, Corinne had no idea

about her abilities and was utterly unimpressed. “Do you think I’m afraid of you? In our class, I’m an excellent combat

fighter. Can you beat me?”

With a disdainful expression, Shirley replied confidently, “You might be the best in your class, but I’m the best on our entire

team.”

“Then let’s find some time to spar and see who’ll be left picking up their teeth from the floor.”

“I’m ready whenever you are,” Shirley responded fearlessly. With that, Corinne left, and after Shirley finished cleaning the

yard, she returned to the living room. She saw Zacharias still leisurely enjoying his breakfast, and he had left a portion for

her.

“This is for you,” he said. “Thank you, but I already ate this morning.” She didn’t want to have it. After that, she took a deep

breath and asked, “Mr. Flintstone, when will I get a day off too?”

Hearing that, Zacharias looked up, his eyes showing a hint of a smile. “You’ve only been here a few days, and you already

want a day off?”

“Why does Corinne get a day off every day, then?” she asked. At her question, he was actually impressed. She really is

bold. “There’s no specific reason. I can choose whoever to serve me as I please,” he lazily said, indicating that it

depended on his mood.

Shirley was left speechless. So, my complaints are in vain. He’s simply too unpredictable. He changes his mind all the

time. “Since you’ve given Corinne the day off, what about lunch and dinner? You can’t cook,” she asked.

“You can learn to cook. I won’t mind if the food isn’t that good.” With a teacup in hand, he gazed at her with a hint of

amusement.

As she blinked, she wondered if she had somehow offended him to make him treat her this way. “I can cook, but I can only

make simple dishes like spaghetti.” She declared it in advance.