

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2542-Just then, someone was about to enter from outside, so Shirley reached out and opened the door. It was Imogen who came in carrying some documents. She said, "Shirley, these are documents from the security department. They need to be delivered to Mr. Flintstone for his signature." "Alright, you can take them to his study," Shirley replied.

"I don't know where his study is. You should take them up," Imogen suggested.

After a nod, Shirley took the documents and was ready to go. Yet, Jesslyn pointed at her retreating figure and said, "Stop right there. I'm not done yet." Imogen immediately looked at Jesslyn, surprised that this girl dared to shout at Shirley. Does she not know Shirley's identity?

On the other hand, Shirley was getting annoyed. She turned to glare at Jesslyn and said, "Miss Kurt, this is not the place for your tantrums. If you want to throw a fit, do it at your own home." Having grown up in a privileged environment, Jesslyn was not used to being talked to like this. She retorted, "This is the Flintstone Residence, and it's my home. I can do whatever I want here. Even Zacharias doesn't mind. Who are you, a mere bodyguard, to order me around?" At this point, Imogen immediately realized Jesslyn's status. So, she's close to Zacharias. It seems like she's not aware of Shirley's background, thinking that Shirley is just an ordinary bodyguard.

She was lost in thought for a second while Shirley had already gone upstairs.

Jesslyn couldn't help but turn to Imogen, asking, "You're a female bodyguard too. Why is she the only one living here?" "I'm new here," Imogen replied. Jesslyn immediately understood that the newcomers had little opportunity because Shirley had stolen the spotlight.

"Has Shirley offended you?" Imogen asked. Jesslyn snorted, her eyes filled with resentment. She has done more than just offend me; she's practically competing with me for a man. After all, which woman wouldn't dream of becoming the vice president's wife? It was something she dreamed of every day.

“Alright, Jesslyn. Let’s have some fun. I’ll take you out in the afternoon,” said Tony, trying to console her.

As Imogen watched Jesslyn being led away by Tony, a sly smile tugged at her lips. She stood at the door, waiting for Shirley to come downstairs.

After Shirley placed the documents on Zacharias’ desk, she went downstairs.

When she saw Imogen was still waiting there, she walked over and had a brief conversation with her. “Are you adapting well, Imogen?” “I’m fine, but I have to wait to get assigned tasks.” “You’ll get your turn.” Shirley comforted her.

Suddenly, Imogen asked, “Shirley, where’s the restroom? I really need to go.” Shirley pointed in a direction and replied, “It’s over there.” Imogen headed there immediately. Outside the restroom, she noticed that Jesslyn was nearby. Suddenly, she devised a plan and picked up a small stone from a nearby potted plant and then threw it at Jesslyn’s head.

With her precision and skill, Jesslyn screamed in pain when the stone hit her.

However, when Jesslyn turned around, there was no one behind her.

“Who’s there? Who did this?” Jesslyn held her head in pain. Though she didn’t see anyone, she suspected it was Shirley. She surely possesses the necessary skills as a bodyguard.

Meanwhile, Imogen had returned to the living room, and she bade farewell to Shirley. “See you, Shirley.” With that, she pushed the door open and left. At the same moment, a fuming Jesslyn came from another direction. She pointed at Shirley and accused, “How dare you throw a stone at me just now?” Hearing that, Shirley was taken aback. I didn’t do it, but if she’s really been hit, it’s likely the work of Imogen. “I didn’t throw anything at you,” she responded.

However, she couldn’t reveal that it was Imogen’s doing.

“I’m in such pain, and you dare to argue with me? Just wait until Zacharias comes back,” Jesslyn threatened.

Shirley couldn’t be bothered to argue with her. She walked toward the staircase, leaving an infuriated Jesslyn behind. “I’ll make you pay for this.” Having already felt offended by Shirley, and with a bump on her head, Jesslyn was livid.

Back in her room, Shirley sent a message to Imogen. 'Imogen, did you throw a stone at Miss Kurt just now?'