

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2472-Just then, Corinne saw a car approaching their direction and immediately rushed toward Shirley. At the same time, Shirley

thought Corinne was about to attack and swiftly spun around to use her leg to kick the latter away once again.

This time, Corinne didn't dodge or block the attack. Instead, she was kicked three feet away and fell to her knees, unable

to get up.

That scene was witnessed by Roy, who had just returned in his car. He quickly parked his car and stepped out,

immediately shouting, "Stop! Who gave you permission to ght here?"

Afterward, he quickly went over to Corinne and helped her up, asking, "Are you alright?"

"Captain, I don't know why Imogen attacked me all of a sudden. Cough!" She coughed several times and held her chest.

"My chest hurts."

While Shirley stood under the setting sun, her overbearing aura diminished as she couldn't understand why Corinne didn't

block her attack. With Corinne's skills, she couldn't have gotten beaten up so badly.

"Captain, she broke the squad's rules. She should be red for starting a ght," Corinne angrily accused Shirley.

Only then did Shirley understand why Corinne didn't block her attack. Corinne wanted to provoke her into starting a ght

and then get her red.

Shirley felt her mind start buzzing, and it went blank for a moment. She came to train in Imogen's place, so if she got red,

Imogen would lose her chance of getting employed by a government agency.

Arriving before Roy, Shirley quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Captain. It was not my intention to start a ght. Please forgive

me this once."

"Forgive you? I will never forgive you," Corinne angrily rebuked.

"You provoked me rst!" Shirley countered. "I provoked you rst? That's outrageous. Are you trying to put the blame on

me? Imogen, someone as emotionally unstable as you should not be allowed to work at Mr. Flintstone's residence."

"Imogen, head to the lounge to reect on your actions," Roy sternly ordered. Nodding, Shirley went toward the lounge. In

the meantime, Corinne watched Shirley leave as she hooked her lips into a victorious smirk. Oh, Imogen, you're going to

be red for sure! You have no status or background, so you don't deserve to stay here.

While sitting inside the lounge, Shirley was both frustrated and worried, afraid she would get red and ruin Imogen's future

career path.

Although Roy had the authority to dismiss individuals involved in private brawls like this, there was something on his mindImogen's identity was rather special, and Zacharias held her in high regard. Therefore, Roy would have to inform

Zacharias and obtain his consent before ring Imogen.

Sitting in his oce, Roy felt it was inappropriate to disturb Zacharias as he was a busy man with all sorts of national

matters to worry about. It was not the time to disturb him with such trivial matters, but after contemplating it, Roy still

grabbed his phone and dialed Zacharias' private number.

"Hello?" Zacharias' voice came from the other end.

"Mr. Flintstone, there's a situation. Imogen Young and Corinne Cleaver from the security team were involved in a ght. At

present, we've decided to dismiss Imogen, so I'd like to ask if you agree," Roy asked.

"Is she hurt?" Zacharias' tone suddenly turned somewhat anxious. The "she" in his question was not referring to Corinne

but Imogen. Roy immediately answered, "Imogen is not injured, but Corinne is slightly injured."

"I'm coming over right now." The man hung up right after saying so. Roy was baed for a few seconds and felt lucky that

he had made this call in advance. If he had dismissed Imogen, he thought he might have to invite her back again.

However, why did Zacharias care so much about Imogen? He had seen her le and knew she was from a family of

ordinary civil servants. Could it be because of Imogen's appearance? Did Zacharias fall for her looks?

At this moment, most of the squad had left with Zacharias on a mission, so the security department was fairly empty.

Shirley heard footsteps behind her and quickly turned around, only to see Corinne approaching her with a smug smile.