

Runaway 1091

Chapter 1091

Vivian was fuming when she heard Erma's voice. "Did your brain get fried? Why didn't you take good care of Mr. Slate's daughter?!"

Erma was actually feeling wounded as well.

She was doing well until she was suddenly told to babysit! And even if she discounted that fact, the nanny who arrived after she did gave her a thorough dressing down!

The memories certainly did not sit well with Erma, and knowing immediately that Vivian was calling her to snap at her, she said sarcastically, "That's not quite right, Ms. Crowe. What was that you told me? That you'd pay me if I could get myself hired by Mr. Slate... but I still haven't received that money you promised."

Vivian's face fell. "What are you talking about? Are you demanding pay when you can't even do your job?! Do you think our money grows on trees?!"

Erma did not flinch despite Vivian's outburst—even if she was a maid, she was a seasoned individual who knew how to fuss over the little things.

Puffing up her chest, she snapped back, "I was kicked out almost right after I got in, clearly showing no faith in my work. Do you know that if others knew I was fired by a previous employer, I'd be losing my reputation completely in this business?! Say whatever you want about me, Ms. Crowe, but you can't say that I've been irresponsible. I can only tell you that Mr. Slate is too demanding, and not everyone can meet his demands!"

Erma's righteous retort left Vivian's eyes flashing in anger, and she had to force herself to calm down with deep breaths.

"So who's the woman Mr. Slate hired?" she asked. "How did she come under his employment?"

This was why she called in the first place, to find out who that woman was!

She did not want any young woman around Zachary, whether she looked hideous or otherwise.

If she was young, they might eventually feel a spark!

"So that's why you're calling!" Erma exclaimed in realization. "Didn't you agree to pay me before, Ms. Crowe? So when are you giving me the money?"

Vivian was incensed. Erma was still talking about money during an important moment like this?!

"Why should I pay you?! You didn't even do your job!"

Erma simply shrugged it off. "What do you mean, I didn't? I've been babysitting Mr. Slate's daughter for days!"

Suddenly she laughed deliberately. "Well, it's fine—I still have the recording you told me to get. But if you're finding it difficult to pay me, I'll go to Mr. Slate with the recording, and he just might be willing to pay me!"

It was a barenaked threat!

In fact, it was not surprising to Vivian now that she found Erma in a heated argument against her previous employer—the woman was a real villain!

Still, Vivian gritted her teeth and sneered.

"Fine—wait outside the maid agency where we met at noon, and you will have your money!"

Erma was certainly pleased. "How generous of you, Ms. Crowe. I'll tell you when you arrive!"

And with that, she hung up, while Vivian sneered again as she stared at her phone screen.

"What an idiot!" She scoffed as she quickly hid her phone behind herself.

Straightening her clothes, she puffed her chest and reared her chin as she stepped out of her cubicle.

Blackmail, was it?

Erma has no idea who she was messing with!