

Runaway 1093

Chapter 1093

Vivian gave the man a look, and he nodded and pressed Erma harder against the wall!

"Stop..." Erma stammered.

"Talk!" Vivian snapped as she strode forward. "Who's the woman in Mr. Slate's house? What did she do to get there?!"

Who else did Zachary trust to recommend a maid more than her?

"I-I don't know..." Erma gulped in mouthfuls of air after being released, no longer conceited as she backed away as far as she could! "I-I only know that she's young and a cousin of Mr. Slate's friend."

A friend's cousin? If it was true, that means the woman was no pushover!

Vivian frowned. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, yes!" Erma nodded repeatedly. "Don't worry, I know for sure—a friend of Mr. Slate recommended her! She didn't reach out to him herself! She's a returnee, and she has proper child care certification. Why else would Mr. Slate hire her?"

Erma was not a fool, and she gingerly observed Vivian's reaction as she spoke, thinking to herself that young "uns these days were really vile!

"Do you know where she lives?" Vivian then asked.

"I'm not sure, but she lives close to Mr. Slate... She probably rented a place?"

After ensuring that Vivian was not going to keep hurting her, Erma gently slipped out of the man's grasp. "Hey... could you let me go?" Vivian actually laughed at the question. "You don't want your money now?"

"No! Of course not!" Erma cried.

The man was still glaring at her viciously—he might slit her throat if she pressed her luck.

To think that the stuff that she only watched on TV would happen to her!

"I need a favor," Vivian said, raising a brow after seeing how scared Erma was. "Get rehired as the maid in Mr. Slate's house. Go cry to Mr. Slate, tell him that life is hard for you—I can ignore the rest!"

Still, Vivian knew that Zachary was not half-baked—once he was sure that he wanted the new babysitter to take care of his baby, he would not change his mind!

In that case, she needed someone nearby to keep an eye on her. "What..." Erma was hesitant. "Mr. Slate has already made it clear he doesn't want me at his house!"

"Shut up! Can't you work with that woman instead?" Vivian was incensed. "Don't give me that crap — just do what I tell you to!"

What else could she do? She had to embed that old woman to keep an eye on Zachary and that younger woman! Otherwise, she would be inconsolable if they developed feelings with time!