

The Billionaire's Babysitter by Essie Chapter 9

Gisele came out of Slate's office with a relieved smile on her face. That's the last time she was gonna do something like that.

She sprinted to the kitchen to meet Mrs Hale. "Mrs Hale, I'm so sorry. What I did, put your job on the line. I'm really very very sorry."

"Oh honey, it's Okay", Mrs Hale replied good-naturedly, "Just my big mouth that put me in trouble", she added while laughing.

Gisele laughed a bit then said, "I'm going to pick up Callie, Okay?"

"Yeah, sweetheart", Mrs Hale responded absently.

Gisele laughed internally and thought to herself, I'll definitely have to call Lizzie to keep her updated.

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The next Callie was not going to school and Gisele discovered with much pleasure that Callie loved water as much as she did.

"Callie, do you want to play in the pool today?"

"Goss(gosh, Callie was trying to maintain her 'wiman' image), yes I want. Yay, we'll have lots of fun"

After breakfast, they went to the pool. Gisele was dressed in a one piece swimsuit because she felt uncomfortable revealing much skin.

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Callie was in the shallower end of the pool and was splashing Gisele with water from the pool and laughing.

They were enjoying themselves greatly when they heard a shrill and grating voice calling out, "Hello? Ugh, where the f**k is everyone?"

Gisele got out of the pool and covered Callie's ears in case there was more cussing.

"Gisele, what does 'fûck' means?"

“Mean.”, Gisele corrected her automatically after removing her hands from the kid’s ears.

“Yeah, what does it mean?”, she asked again with the persistence of a four year old.

“It’s a bad word, a very very bad word and you don’t say it okay?”

“Why? That wiman said it.”, Callie said as they were going into the house.

“Don’t just use it.”

“Yeah but...”Callie broke off when she saw the woman

She was very beautiful and had a to-die-for figure. She had on a dress from a very famous fashion mark that Gisele only dreamed of having but could not afford it.

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“Where the fûck were you, b****? And just who the hell are you?”, the pretty woman asked.

Dàmn, the woman was unpleasant, scratch that she was a b****.

“Callie, hun let’s go upstairs, Okay? It’s time for your nap.”

Callie followed obediently and they went upstairs to Callie’s room. Gisele tucked her in and said, “I love you, mon p’t** chou”

“I love you too Gisele.”, Callie murmured sleepily.

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Gisele came back downstairs and saw the b****y-pretty woman glaring at her and clicking her nails on the mantle.

“Hello, ma’am, who are you and how can I help you?”

The woman smirked at Gisele and said with a smug look, “Do you live in the Middle Ages or what? I am Ella Hepburn and the future Mrs Hendrick.”

When Gisele heard that, she felt like her world was crumbling down. Slate didn’t even look at her that way so she didn’t understand her reaction. It was probably distaste at this bitch being Callie’s stepmom.

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“Actually, I am Sla... I mean Mr Hendrick’s daughter’s nanny. And ma’am I’d appreciate it if you made my work easier by avoiding to cuss in front of the kid.”

“Who the hell do you think you are? I am practically your boss so you’d better not stick your smelly ass in problems which fûcking don’t concern you, just take care of that bratty little pest and keep your mouth shut, piece of shit.”

Waoh, scratch that, the woman was a complete, utter and first-cla** bítch.

“Just because you are engaged to my employer doesn’t give you the right to insult me in that way.”

Gisele tried to hold her temper. She didn’t want to risk her job over this bítch.

She took in a deep breath and said, “By the way Mr Hendrick’s not coming back now. He’s on a business trip”

The smug look on Ella’s face faltered a bit(making Gisele doubt if she really was Slate’s fiancée) but she picked it right up and said, “I knew that. I just came to see my future daughter.

I definitely have got to have a talk with Slate, this woman’s a complete airhead and a total bítch at that, I don’t care if I lose my job, Gisele thought to herself while walking out.

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That girl is a threat, Ella Hepburn thought to herself, I’m going to have to do something about her...

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