

## **Runaway 1075**

### Chapter 1075

Lulu hesitated for a while before picking up her phone hesitantly.

She unlocked it with her fingerprint, but she did not answer when she saw the familiar number and put it away instead.

They must not rush things—she had to let things run their course to make it look natural, as well as remember that she was no longer Lulu Adams but a child care worker who worked abroad!

Meanwhile, Zachary reached home at 10 PM and heard Jean's cries as soon as he stepped inside.

Frowning, he entered the room to find Erma, the housemaid, trying her best to coax the baby. "Why is she still crying?"

Erma was a temporary hire and not a professional child care worker— she appeared fatigued and was on the verge of tears when she saw Zachary.

"You're finally home, sir. I've not seen another child as fussy! She actually cried the entire afternoon!"

However, she quickly lowered her head when she saw Zachary's icy reaction and continued, "We agreed that I'd only be cleaning the house and not take care of your child... Moreover, this is a job for professionals."

She obviously did not want to babysit, and Zachary glowered as he looked at the mess around the room.

"That's enough!" he snapped, reaching out to take Jean back. "You can go!"

"Thank you, Mr. Slate!" The housemaid appeared utterly relieved and turned to run away, shutting the door with a bang!

Zachary was left standing at the doorway even as Jean continued to bawl.

Meanwhile, Lulu picked up her phone again, staring determinedly but coolly at the screen.

She decided to answer if Zachary called again.

However, just as she was about to go to take a bath, a call came from Irene.

"Hello?"

Lulu hesitated for a while but answered with her raspy voice—her voice had changed a little following her plastic surgery.

"Have you been resting?" Irene's voice was soft and lively.

Lulu did not answer, however. Pausing for a moment, she then sighed. "I saw him."

Irene certainly knew who she was talking about—she knew they would eventually meet, but not that soon! "And?"

"And what?" Lulu chuckled sourly, stroking her phone. "My daughter matters, and every mother always puts their child first. I hope she'll grow up happy!"

She would do everything she could to make sure that happened!

Irene was quiet for a while but soon told her worriedly, "Then you should take care of yourself!

"I know, don't worry about me," Lulu said. "But I think it would go smoothly—he just called me but I didn't answer. I think I can get the job easily the next time he does."

"Okay," Irene said. "I'll come over to visit when I have the time."

"Don't. Stay home with your husband and children."

Irene laughed—she would fail as a mother and wife if she left again.