

Runaway 1077

Chapter 1077

Lulu frowned after she tapped on the address—she was quite familiar with the place since she used to meet Zachary there!

Still, she took a moment to calm down and replied: [Okay!]

Over in Franconia, Irene was still more or less concerned after her call with Lulu. After all, Lulu had gone through multiple surgeries without proper recovery, so Irene was worried her body could not take it! Isaac had arrived home just then and was left frowning when he found Irene distracted. "What is it?"

"You're early," Irene replied, coming to her senses.

"I'm done with work," Isaac replied, his gaze flickering just then—he could not tell her that he would like to spend more time with her now that she was back, could he?

Pierre came up to them, asking, "Dinner is ready, sir. Shall we start serving?"

"Yeah," Isaac said and put an arm around Irene's shoulders as they headed to the dining hall.

"Did you come back early because of me?" Irene suddenly asked. Isaac was tsundere as ever. "I just finished work early."

Irene smiled. "Really?"

"What's there to lie about?" he said, turning away.

Irene pursed her lips and did not expose him as they sat down. "Here, eat," Isaac said, putting food on her plate.

As she ate, he said, "After this, I'm checking if you're skinnier after your time in Minerva."

Irene flushed immediately and snapped softly, "I'm not!"

She kept eating, though she was looking around in fear that someone else had overheard.

Thankfully, Sheryl and the children were not at home!

Back at Zidonia, Lulu was seated primly at the window seat—it was her favorite spot where she could watch the people walking past.

It felt as if she had traveled back in time to a more carefree period of her life!

Eventually, noon arrived, and a robust figure arrived at the doorway. "Two coffees, please!" he ordered and turned, spacing out for a moment when he saw the figure sitting by the window.

That person seemed to strongly resemble another person from his memory!

"Lulu..."

Zachary's hands were shaking even as he slowly moved toward her. Could it be her? No way! How could it be? Was it not over between them?

"Hello, Mr. Slate." Lulu finally turned and greeted him when they were just a few feet away.

"Weren't we going to have a discussion? Please, feel free to tell me anything."

She pointed to the chair in front of hers, showing the propriety of a child care worker.

On the other hand, Zachary felt a moment of awkwardness as he lost his composure in front of her.

He cleared his throat and smoothly sat down, though he paused again when he did—the coffees were his and Lulu's favorite!

"I don't know what you like, so I asked for the waiter's recommendation." Lulu smiled faintly. "I'm not sure if you'd like it."