

## Runaway 1079

### Chapter 1079

"That's more than what I was paid abroad. Don't worry, I'll take good care of your child!"

Zachary asked for a pen from the waiter, and after they both signed it, Zachary offered a handshake. "I look forward to working with you!" Lulu did not hesitate to shake it—she was just a step away from seeing her baby again!

On the other hand, Zachary's heart skipped a beat as their hands touched, but he said nothing.

"Oh, by the way..."

Zachary suddenly remembered something as he packed up. "I named my child earlier, but I'm not satisfied with it. Could I ask for a suggestion since you'd be more knowledgeable?"

Lulu did a double take.

She and Martin had come up with the name 'Jean' for the baby, but Martin was dead and herself disfigured. Likewise, she could not say anything against Zachary renaming the baby—it was fortunate that she was young, and her ties to the past would be severed after that.

Still, Lulu pretended to hesitate and shook her head. "I'm just going to take care of your child, sir. You should decide on your child's name yourself... though I do have a good name if you just want a suggestion!"

Zachary's gaze remained calm even as he felt butterflies in his stomach. "Do tell."

"How about Luna? Luna Slate. Her namesake is the goddess of the moon, often depicted driving a chariot by herself. I'm sure you'd like your daughter to grow up to be strong and independent too, Mr. Slate!" Lulu could not resist elaborating— "Jean' was a good name too, but if Zachary did not want that name, she was pleased to be a part of her renaming as a mother.

"Luna Slate..." Zachary repeated the name as if to taste it, and he eventually turned back to Lulu with a smile. "That's a good name. You're a really cultured person, Ms. Jones."

He was silent for a while, looking ahead into the distance as he added, "It seems like you're into literature... I'd be extra at ease to entrust my child to you."

Lulu lowered her head. "If anything, I believe I've spoken too much." "So... When can you start work?" Zachary asked, frowning after some thought. "Erma, the maid I mentioned before, can only clean and nothing else. I'd really like you to come check out my place!"

"Sure, we can go right now." Lulu nodded. "I have nothing much to do here, and I'd like to meet your baby!"

"Great!" Zachary was obviously happy about it. "Come this way."

They headed to the basement parking lot, though Lulu immediately took the backseat.

Seeing that she was accustomed to that, Zachary said nothing, and they did not say a word along the journey.

"Oh, baby! I've fed you and gave you everything you need... Why can't you just stop?"

To no surprise, Erma was trying her best to coax Jean to calm down again, but this was starting to get on her nerves. She had raised two sons herself, but neither were as fussy as Jean! The sight of Jean's pale, tiny face almost drove Erma to clasp a palm over her mouth!

The door opened with a click just then, and Lulu's heart almost leapt to her throat!

"Baby..." she blurted before quickly clasping a hand over her mouth. She saw Zachary's look of surprise beside her and could only smile. "The baby's crying so loud! I think something might have happened. Let's go check it out!"

Nonetheless, Zachary became wary...