

Runaway 1080

Chapter 1080

Both Zachary and Lulu hurried into the room, where Erma had Luna in her arms and was coaxing her to sleep.

Lulu scowled at the sight of Erma, storming angrily toward her.

"What are you doing?!" Lulu demanded accusingly while taking Luna off her arms. "Can't you get some training? Why can't you hold the baby right? She's so young!"

Luna had been crying for so long her voice was hoarse, and Lulu actually felt the impulse to cry upon seeing Luna.

She finally got to see her baby—the baby whom she had carried for ten difficult months and thought of every waking moment.

On the other hand, Erma was left stunned—that was how she always carried her children, and no one told her that it was wrong!

"Mr. Slate, I..." she stammered, left awkward and unsure what to say. "Go back to cleaning the house!"

Zachary waved her off dismissively, his eyes fixed on Lulu's nervous reaction.

There was nothing wrong with what she said, and she acted just like a childcare worker... But did she have to be that worried?

As Erma left, Zachary leaned against the window, watching as Lulu gently patted Luna on the back.

A ray of sun just happened to spill in, illuminating Lulu as she coaxed the baby softly, "Good girl... Good girl... It's alright now. Don't you feel more comfortable like this?"

Zachary could hear her despite her lowered voice, and somehow, he had flashbacks of another person even as he watched her from behind. It was such a shame that the woman before him was not her...

"Mr. Slate?" Lulu suddenly turned toward him while he was spacing out. "Her forehead's a little warm. Do you have a thermometer for children?" She had yet to have time to get cuddly with her own child, and she already felt it!

It was not surprising now that Luna was crying for over a day—she was sick.

"Her forehead's warm?" Zachary appeared taken aback and wheeled on Erma.

Erma stood there, stunned, but she quickly took out a thermometer. Lulu frowned when she saw it—it was for general use, and Lulu would rather her baby not share it with adults given her weaker antibodies. "That's for adults... Oh, forget it. You probably don't have that many tools for children ready anyway!"

Still, she took the thermometer and put it under Luna's armpit for several minutes.

When she pulled it out, she panicked. "100.4 degrees?! And none of you thought to check on her after she cried so much?!"

She picked up Luna's blanket and snapped, "We need to take her to the hospital right now. This cannot wait!"

Erma was left flustered. "Wait... I didn't know she had a fever! She was just fussy after I started work here. There's no way she was sick for days!"

"Shut up!" Zachary was furious right then.

An adult should have been able to tell that a baby was having a fever, even if they were not a professional childcare worker.

He blamed himself for not noticing!