

Runaway 1081

Chapter 1081

Zachary snapped grumpily at Erma even as he picked up his suit. "Pack up your things and leave. I don't need you here!"

Then, turning to Lulu, he said, "This way, Ms. Jones!"

She hurried outside without looking back, with Luna still in her arms. Fortunately, Zachary did not park his car in the garage, though he glanced at Lulu as he drove—she looked utterly worried, and there was pain in her eyes.

"Hurry!"

Zachary did not drag his feet for the sake of his baby and drove straight to the hospital.

Likewise, Lulu was flustered throughout the journey and only heaved a sigh of relief when they arrived.

Since it would take a lot of time to queue up, Zachary called a friend beforehand to take a number at the pediatrics department.

There was a vein throbbing on his temple and his tone was frantic— Lulu judged that he was caught off guard by Luna's sudden illness and that he was not neglecting her.

Nonetheless, Zachary was on the phone for just a couple of minutes before getting a number, and they hurried over to find an experienced pediatrician waiting for them.

The doctor heaved a sigh of relief soon after he checked Luna with a stethoscope. "Don't worry—she's probably just exposed to a little wind. We'll take her in for further examination, so please wait for a moment." Lulu heaved a sigh of relief again upon learning that Luna was fine and almost lost her balance and fell.

She was still enfeebled since she had yet to fully recover.

While Luna was being examined, Zachary was clearly blaming himself. "I'm supposed to be her father. It's all my fault... I had to entrust her with Erma because I'm too busy, but who could've known that she's that unreliable!"

Lulu was silent, since children were not to be trifled with.

If it was her, she would rather not work than let her own children be hurt!

As for Zachary...

Lulu did not dwell on it and stared quietly at the doctor as he worked. He worked efficiently, and after some examination, he called them inside, rolling his eyes as he said. "It's fortunate that you brought her here when you did. She has been feverish for a couple days, and any longer would have led to pneumonia. Aren't you her guardians? Can't you tell that she was feverish? There's no way she can tell you how she's feeling when she's just a baby, y'know?"

"Yes, yes, of course. It's our failure." Lulu smiled apologetically while Zachary stood behind. "She's fine, isn't she?"

"Yes, but be more careful next time. She might catch another fever if she's exposed to the cold again!"

Lulu turned to look at Luna, who was asleep. The sight of her fever- flushed cheeks almost prompted Lulu to stick her forehead against Luna's!

"I'm sorry I didn't take good care of you..."

Behind her, Zachary was staring, and Lulu quickly cleared her throat, realizing that she had lost composure.

"Mr. Slate," she said. "I'm afraid you'll have to let go of your maid. If you trust me, you can entrust her care to me fully."

Zachary turned away. "I can see that you have a great sense of responsibility. I'd be more or less at ease with you caring for my baby." In fact, he would be immeasurably relieved since she knew how to properly take care of his baby!