

Runaway 1083

Chapter 1083

Zachary was definitely a good father to Luna, and Lulu nodded in the knowledge that he was doing this for the child. "Your daughter is lucky to have you."

Zachary flashed a begrudging smile and looked up at the wall clock to find that it was already 1 AM. "Oh, it's late..."

"You should stay with your baby," Lulu said. "Someone must stay with her at all times, since there's a chance she might wake up. Also, I have things to pack from my place—I'll move most of my belongings over to your house by tomorrow."

Zachary nodded and hesitated for a while before asking, "Do you need a ride?"

"It's fine—there's no reason to give me one." Lulu waved him off as if it was only natural. "I'm not staying that far from here."

With that, she started to turn to leave, not willing to let him find out where she lived!

After all, Zachary had all the tools at his disposal to investigate her. She was concerned that he would suspect something if he somehow found out that Irene was the one who got that house for her!

Getting a cab on the way home, she leaned against the window, unable to calm down.

It had not been easy for her to be reunited with her child, and to see her suffering so much again when she did, her heart felt as if it had been cut!

"Baby..." she murmured as she stared outside at the quickly disappearing view as the taxi disappeared into the night.

Meanwhile, Irene was at home, patting her cheeks to have her cheeks absorb the moisturizing essences she had just applied. Her face had been feeling dry and needed a little skincare.

Isaac was sitting on their bed and readying a document, but he quickly put it away when he heard a clatter!

Still, just as he was about to ask, Irene grumbled, "It's used up already?!"

He raised a brow. "Used up? Let's go buy more."

Irene promptly turned toward him. "No, it's fine. I can get it myself." With that, Isaac said nothing and returned to reading.

The room turned silent again, save for Irene patting her cheeks. Skincare was certainly a troublesome process. Applying the layers of milk, moisturizer, and essence must have taken half a day, but that was the only way Irene would be satisfied.

"Alright!" After one last look at her own reflection in the mirror, Irene put on her pajamas and snuggled up to Isaac. "What do you think? My skin feels as smooth as a peeled egg, don't you think?"

"A peeled egg...?" Isaac muttered as he looked up and brushed his hand against her cheek repeatedly.

Irene was just teasing him, but her cheeks started to heat up from embarrassment because of his stare.

Then, Isaac lowered his gaze, where her loose pajamas dangled and bared her chest underneath.

Seeing her pink blush, he promptly threw the document away.

"I've been waiting for you for an hour, and you finally come to seduce me now?"