

Runaway 1086

Chapter 1086

Lulu could not fall asleep that night.

Seeing that the clock was pointing at 4 AM and there was light outside, she slowly got up and went to take a bath.

She then put on a face mask—not a skincare product, but a medical item that improved skin growth. It was helping the recovery of her face after surgery, which now carried a completely different appearance. Aside from Irene and others she was close with, no one would recognize her.

Still, as she put a hand on the mirror, she suddenly smiled. "This is fine!"

She may be accustomed to this face since it was different from before, she had the advantage of concealing herself from Zachary.

"Lulu..."

“Stop.

She pursed her lips bitterly as she remembered her old name and told herself to forget the past—that she was Wendy, not Lulu!

Lulu was now dead, and only Wendy could stay with Luna.

She cooked a couple eggs for breakfast, and the sun was soon up. She went to get changed, dressing conservatively after which she put on her disguise.

It was 5 AM—still early—when she left her apartment.

She was worried since Luna had a fever, after all.

Thankfully, Irene had arranged it so that she lived close to Zachary. And since she made an agreement with him yesterday, she did not want to be late at all!

Still, it was so early that there were only a few elderly men jogging along the curb, with others taking a stroll with children at the park. Exercising at such hours was naturally a good thing.

Lulu arrived outside Zachary's house by 6 AM and could not help smiling as she remembered her daughter's tender cheeks.

Ding dong!

The doorbell resounded throughout the house, and Zachary picked up his suit from a chair—he would have been in the office on any other day. Moreover, there was plenty of work to do at his office, and he had not been sleeping well because of it.

Fatigue showed on his face, and he had to rub his face to wake himself as he answered the door.

His gaze flickered when he saw the person at the door, and he said hoarsely, "You're really early."

"I'm worried," Lulu replied. "Your baby's sick, and I have to show responsibility since you paid me."

Zachary pursed his lips and sighed. "Guess I got the right person for the job."

As he opened the door, Lulu saw that he was holding a suit. "Are you going to work already?"

He certainly looked like he would leave soon.

"Yeah," Zachary replied without elaborating. "She cried last night, but I picked her up and coaxed her to sleep. You can make some formula for her..."

Lulu nodded—to think Zachary would take care of the baby even that late at night.

Clearing a path, she said, "Don't worry, Mr. Slate. Just call me if there's anything you need."

Zachary did a double take but did not say anything as he strode past her and closed the door with a bang.

As the house turned silent, her whole body relaxed—she was always nervous and evasive around Zachary.

"My name is Wendy..." she mumbled under her breath.

She strode to the living room with a determined look in her eyes, only to find it a complete mess!