

Runaway 1088

Chapter 1088

Zachary certainly had to learn from Wendy in that respect.

Meanwhile, as Lulu gently put Luna in the cradle, she was left staring at the baby lovingly, and Lulu would have planted a kiss on Luna's little forehead if not for the cameras!

After tucking her in, she tiptoed out of the room and was left staring at the mess in the living room again.

Aside from the things she used to prepare the formula just now, everything else was Zachary's fault!

"Beer? Really?" Lulu shook her head as she brought a garbage bag and started cleaning up.

She would really rather not have Erma return since she was basically abusing her baby, and no mother wants to see that.

However, she suddenly found herself a little shallow, since Erma did nothing wrong, and she could be prejudiced against Erma because Luna got sick.

Nonetheless, she cleaned up the whole house herself and sorted out everything.

Luna's necessities were returned to the sterile cupboard, while her clothes were washed and dried.

She made sure to clean Luna's room as well, just a breeze blew in through the window.

The sunlight that spilled in was pleasant and refreshing.

When Lulu was done cleaning, she washed her hands and returned to Luna without a pause, putting her hand on her little forehead.

Luna was not burning up and was sleeping soundly, probably because she did not sleep well last night.

As Lulu sat down silently to rest, she felt a sense of bliss even as she looked at Luna.

Her baby was certainly the source of her joy.

By 7 AM, Zachary's employees were arriving at their posts.

Seeing that the lights were switched on in his office, they could not help complaining.

"Don't you think Mr. Slate is coming in too early these days? He's killing us!"

"Cut it out. We're competing against a rival for a major contract at the moment—if we get it, it's a big fat year-end bonus for us!"

"Wait, don't we have a meeting? Why aren't we starting?"

"What are we waiting for?"

"Isn't it usually 7 AM? Maybe Mr. Slate is sick?"

Zachary had been holding meetings every morning at 7 AM sharp for a while, but he had yet to call up everyone...

Just then, her temporary assistant Vivian arrived at his office and gently knocked on his door.

She was actually transferred from another department. Zachary never had an assistant before, but there were other miscellaneous matters that needed his attention after he returned to the country.

"Come in," Zachary said.

Vivian entered and asked, "Mr. Slate...? It's past seven and everyone's here. Aren't we going to have that routine meeting?"

Zachary did not answer as his eyes were glued on the monitor.

Vivian frowned and looked at the monitor too, knowing that it was linked to the cameras in his house.

She used to see the maid named Erma, whose hair was graying and who was clearly middle-aged, working on the screen.

However, Erma was gone, and there was a different woman on the monitor now!

Still, Vivian subtly turned back toward Zachary, reminded him softly, "Everyone's ready outside, Mr. Slate—"

He nodded before she could finish. "Send word that the meeting's in ten minutes."