

## Runaway 1090

### Chapter 1090

"Just leave the coffee here," Zachary snapped.

His head was just hurting—Luna was really throwing too much for a fuss to have a good night's sleep, though he was now relieved with the new babysitter.

On the other hand, Vivian was not in a hurry to leave even after leaving the coffee. "You're very busy, Mr. Slate, so it's understandable since your baby needs a guardian. Has Erma been doing a good job?"

After all, she was the one who arranged for Erma to work as a maid at Zachary's house.

"Yeah," Zachary replied flatly, but that only left Vivian perplexed.

She arranged for Erma since she was an old woman, so why was there a young woman in the cameras today?

Who was she? Why was she allowed to babysit?

Vivian was all too keen to lay the groundwork to snare Zachary, and she could tell that he cared about his baby a lot.

Nonetheless, while her imagination ran wild, Zachary snapped sternly, "Vivian!"

Vivian felt goosebumps all over her skin at the tone, since she recognized it—he was really angry!

"Yes, Mr. Slate..."

She looked up awkwardly, to find herself staring at his sharp glare. "You're the one who recommended Erma, didn't you? You were saying that she was experienced with children?" Zachary demanded—he had been busy with work ever since returning to the country, and did not have time to find a proper housekeeper as such.

Knowing that, Vivian had offered to help!

"Of course she's experienced!" Vivian exclaimed. "All my neighbors' children grew up under Erma's care. Did she do something wrong?" While she spoke, Vivian appeared at once anxious and guilty—she was that good at pretending.

And when it came to Zachary, she was always prudent about how she behaved, while she acted high- and-mighty around everyone else. Even so, Zachary's tone was cold and impatient. "She definitely hasn't taken care of any children before. Remember to tell your neighbors that she really shouldn't be allowed around children!"

Vivian was actually stunned—that was impossible!

Erma was there at the maid agency when she visited, seeking employment!

However, Vivian's spacing out got Zachary further annoyed. "Why are you still here?"

Vivian was certainly afraid to speak out of turn at that point.

She really wanted to find out who the woman in the camera was, but as things were, she should not be talking around Zachary, let alone probe him!

As such, Vivian quickly left his office while keeping her head down, after which she frowned and whipped out her phone.

"What the hell?" she growled under her breath as she dialed a number. It was answered after a couple of rings, and a familiar voice greeted Vivian. "Hello, Ms. Crowe!"

It was none other than Erma herself, and Vivian promptly snapped, "What the hell is your problem?"