

Runaway 1097

Chapter 1097

Erma looked sharp, but she could not even persuade that babysitter? "If words don't work, pay her!" Vivian snapped.

Zachary had hired that woman as a babysitter anyway, and she was probably not that rich!

"Pay... her?" Erma stammered. "But where would I have the money?" "What..." Vivian choked and had to take a deep breath to calm down. "Go talk to her again tonight, and name a price within thirty grand. Once you come to an agreement, I'll wire her the money!"

Thirty grand!

Erma was delighted to hear the number and nodded repeatedly. "Okay, okay—don't worry, I'll find her again!"

She was delighted even as she hung up.

Others notwithstanding, if Vivian did pay her that much, she might be able to siphon off some of it.

Hence, ignoring the curious looks others were giving her, she hurried towards the gates—if she recalled correctly, there was a nearby store for baby products. That babysitter must have gone there!

At that shop, a store assistant promptly approached Lulu when she saw her. It was an affluent neighborhood, after all—most of the patrons were rich.

"Hello, how can I help?" the store assistant greeted Lulu warmly, and even smiled at the baby in her arms. "This must be your daughter. She's so adorable—she looks just like you!"

Lulu paused—the resemblance might be obvious before, but now... Shaking her head, she turned to look at the rows of baby products. "Do you have clothes for children? It's getting warmer these days, and her clothes are getting stuffy."

The store assistant promptly went on to show and elaborate on everything they had in the store, leaving Lulu frowning.

Were all store assistants that enthusiastic these days?

Whatever—she could pick the clothes by herself. She preferred simple, comfortable ones instead of the elaborate ones anyway...

"I'd like to check out the strollers," she said.

The store assistant nodded repeatedly and enthusiastically. "Of course. Everything we have are high grade and imported. Check these out..." When she was done, she returned to introducing the clothes, "Like the strollers, most of the clothes are imported. The fabric is soft and absorbent, suitable for babies' sensitive skin!"

Lulu touched it—it was soft and was at least better than Luna's current clothes.

It was not as if the current ones were bad—as a man, Zachary would have asked someone else to buy Luna's clothes, and expensive did not mean suitable.

At the same time, the store assistant added, "Since it's getting warmer, cotton clothing might get stuffy for children. Our fabric is a new development that ensures your child is perfectly comfortable!"

Lulu did not care about imported goods—after living abroad for years, her priority was no longer branding but viability!

Instead of getting tricked, she picked the better ones. "Wrap these up." Those clothes were imported and expensive, so the store assistant was beside herself with joy seeing that Lulu was buying so many pieces at once.

"One moment, please. I'll get you new ones right away!"