

## Runaway 1101

### Chapter 1101

There was a deeper meaning, and it was quite good. With everything changing, it meant Lulu had severed her ties to the past.

Zachary would not have seen the child either nor remembered the times before...

"Hngh..."

Star had just finished her milk and was sweating over her forehead. Seeing the empty bottle, Lulu smiled and wiped Star's sweat. "She's such a glutton, but it's proof that it's healthy since she really needs the nutrients now!"

As she picked up the baby and played with her a little, Star's eyes started drooping—babies get sleepy easily.

"Star..." Lulu murmured just then.

Zachary looked on and said nothing as he turned to leave the room. He had left work early but did not have the time to eat.

When he was thinking about getting something to eat from the kitchen, Lulu had already tucked Star back inside her cradle.

After some thought, Lulu headed into the kitchen. "Is there something you'd like to eat?"

"Yeah. I didn't work late today, but I didn't eat outside either," Zachary replied—he had been concerned since he could not see Lulu and Star in the security cameras, and so, he hurried back. He was relieved to see that both of them were safe. "There's nothing much in the kitchen..."

Indeed, there were just eggs and noodles and nothing else. Ding-dong!

The doorbell rang just then.

"There's someone here?" Lulu asked as she glanced at the clock on the wall.

It was already 8 PM—who would visit this late?

Ding-dong!

The doorbell rang again.

Seeing that Zachary had no intent on moving, Lulu answered the door. "Mr. Slate!" Vivian exclaimed as soon as the door opened, holding a food container. "I remembered you didn't eat today, so I made something for you..."

Even as she spoke, she was studying Lulu intently, and she subtly turned away as Lulu lowered her head and moved aside.

"What are you doing here?" Zachary asked, striding toward them with a glass of water.

"Mr. Slate..." Vivian beamed when she saw him, hurrying toward him while shoving Lulu aside.

Lulu almost lost her balance but managed to catch herself, whereas Zachary seemed not to see it.

He stayed silent and waited, pursing his lips when Lulu did not say a word.

At the same time, Vivian put the food container on the table as if she was at home. "I was so worried and I know you wouldn't have much food at home, so I brought you something. I made all these myself!" Zachary would have stopped her in the past, but somehow not this time.

Vivian then continued, "You've been working hard on those projects, so you need to have a proper dinner. I had the cafeteria make you chicken soup, but you skipped dinner so I had to bring it for you.

It's quite late because I went home first and cooked before rushing here. You must be hungry, right?"

Lulu was still standing by the entrance, watching as the two stood, looking amicable under the glow of the warm lamp.

Vivian then opened the food container to reveal the assortment of dishes inside.