

## Runaway 1102

### Chapter 1102

After Vivian laid out all the food on the table, she got a bowl from the kitchen and poured in the chicken soup herself, saying, "I ordered the chicken myself from a farm. It's the type fed with proper grains and never locked in coops. Chickens reared like that are the best! Some of it was used at the cafeteria, but since you didn't eat, the soup has cooled, so I made another bowl for you after I got home! Also, I saw the beef from the nearby market looked fresh, so I cooked it too. Why don't you try and see if you like it?"

Zachary took a seat as Vivian continued to fawn over him, looking neutral and accepting of everything she was doing.

He actually felt repulsed but did not show it.

Instead, he subtly glanced at Lulu, who stood there, unmoved.

Feeling a little frustrated just then, he turned coolly toward the finely cut beef which was stir-fried with peppers. It was steaming since it was just cooked and looked perfectly fine, but Zachary simply did not feel an appetite!

On the other hand, Vivian never glanced at Lulu as she was completely focused on Zachary. She was disappointed to see no reaction from him but naturally did not dare show it!

"Here, this mackerel is more homely—I've even added saffron that would nourish your digestive system and clear out toxins..."

Zachary frowned just then, unable to pretend any longer.

He would have chased Vivian out if not for his intention to probe Lulu. Closing his eyes, he tried to play it cool or at least not appear upset. "And this!" Vivian continued to introduce the food excitedly, seemingly not noticing Zachary's disgust. "Chicken legs that I marinated for days. The flavor is perfect

without being too spicy, and you'd probably like it!" Zachary merely felt sick looking at the greasy gleam of the chicken legs, while Vivian revealed a pot of stewed pork and grilled eggplants. Seeing that he was not moving, she eagerly put a piece of pork on his plate. "You have to try this. I practiced cooking this countless times before I finally perfected it!"

Lulu finally turned toward them but quickly turned away.

Zachary wanted to chase Vivian out but started eating when he noticed it.

"It's alright," he told Vivian even though his eyes were on Lulu, lying even though he did not like it. "It's not greasy, and it's both salty and sweet!"

Vivian was grinning from ear-to-ear just then. "You're amazing, Mr. Slate. I only added a little sugar in there, but you could taste it already!" Zachary was speechless—he just made that up, and yet...

Meanwhile, Lulu could feel Zachary glancing at her from time to time for some reason even as she stood in a corner.

Was she being paranoid? Why would he take notice of her when he was eating so happily?

She lowered her head further...

"Great!" Zachary exclaimed just then, much louder this time for Lulu's benefit.

Seeing that he was content, she started to leave...