

Runaway 1105

Chapter 1105

The more Lulu cared about Star, the more Vivian found her to be a threat.

Nonetheless, Lulu said, "I'm a professional child care worker Mr. Slate hired. Just leave the baby to me, you can stay with Mr. Slate—"

Before she could finish, however, Vivian had grabbed her hand!

Raising a brow, she said, "I have experience with my cousin's children, and you look like you haven't had dinner. Why don't you go out for some food?" And with that, both of them stood in place in a stalemate.

Still, before Vivian could press the issue, Zachary appeared behind them. "What are you doing?"

Star was still crying, while both women were standing in place as if frozen still.

"Mr. Slate!" Vivian was promptly smiling. "I just came in to check since the baby started crying, and she might be sick or something."

Lulu seized the moment to free herself from Vivian's grasp and backed away.

She promptly came up with an excuse to leave, saying, "Mr. Slate, she just need her diaper changed —"

"What a coincidence! We can use the diapers I bought, and I'll help the baby change too!" Vivian exclaimed, her eyes lighting up.

She looked around, and finding all the things she brought on a table, hurried over to take out the diaper.

"That's it!" She exclaimed. "This is an export from a company that designs size-fitting diapers, and it meets the baby's needs more than the average diaper!" Vivian's eager fawning actually left Lulu frustrated—all Vivian cared about was quality and how much it cost.

But did she really care about Star? She obviously just wanted to use her concern for the baby to win Zachary over!

If she really were not sincere...

Lulu was afraid to think what Star would be put through if Vivian was allowed to stay with Zachary!

"That's unnecessary!" Lulu suddenly snapped a little tempestuously.

She then glanced at Zachary, and seeing that he was staring at the diapers she was holding, she smiled. "I've been trained professionally in early childcare. Diapers don't require professional designs, just frequent changing!" Vivian never turned around, but she gave in within three seconds.

"You're the professional babysitter," she said. "Of course you'd know more than I do. I've only ordered the diapers out of sincerity."

She emphasized the last part just to make it clear to Zachary, while Lulu more or less saw through her right then.

There was no sincerity at all. Vivian just wanted to marry rich!

Lulu's gaze turned hostile right then, and Zachary noted that reaction.

So, she would actually react... but he just had not provoked her enough?

Clasping his hands behind his back, he said, "Since that diaper is expertly designed for babies, we can try it."

Lulu could not argue since he was Star's only parent in name, and she pursed her lips as she played along.

However, just as Lulu was about to reach for the diapers, Vivian withdrew her hand and turned toward Zachary. "It's quite late now, and she's just a babysitter. Shouldn't she be going now?" It was certainly late—ordinary babysitters would have left by now.

However, Lulu and Zachary agreed that she would stay so she could better care for Star, not to mention that Star was still sick.

Lulu looked up at Zachary right then...