## Runaway 1108

Chapter 1108

It was too late for Zachary to leave by the time he noticed the movement in the nursery, and Lulu promptly caught him outside. "Are you drinking, Mr. Slate?" she asked when she spotted him.

Caught in the act, Zachary realized that he was holding a beer when he frantically looked for something from his fridge. "Oh, I was looking for milk... The beer was getting in the way," he said, quickly putting the beer away.

When he looked up again, Lulu was gone, but before he could wonder, he picked up the scent of milk.

"Here, Mr. Slate," she said, bypassing him to reach the milk.

She must have moved it when she rearranged the fridge, and it was not surprising he did not find it immediately.

He took it and suddenly asked, "Do you want some, Ms. Jones?"

It was still cold, and she liked cool drinks, especially chilled milk.

Now, however, she was averse to cold food because of her health.

Things changed.

She inadvertently looked up at Zachary's eyes and found the probing look in his eyes. "I don't drink milk at night, and I don't like cold food either. If there's nothing else, I'll get some rest." After Lulu left, Zachary frowned.

She did not like cold food...

Did she deliberately say that, or did she really not like it?

Zachary walked to the nursery just then, gently opening the door to find Star sleeping soundly, and gently closed the door. Lulu really took good care of Star, though no babysitter would ever trump a mother...

He sighed, able to tell how much Lulu cared about Star.

Zachary's room was directly opposite Lulu's guest room, but Lulu had trouble sleeping since it was a little gray, a color which reminded her of bad memories. It tormented her, denying her sleep. She also preferred her old bed.

"I have to do it for Star," Lulu told herself, trying to force herself to fall asleep... but it failed instead.

In the end, she unknowingly returned to Star's room.

Hastily laying out a mattress on the floor, she finally slept.

Zachary, who was a light sleeper, heard the commotion and went to check.

Seeing that Lulu's room was open, he went to the nursery. To no surprise, Lulu was lying beside Star's cradle.

His eyes flickered as he stared at her sleeping face for a long while.

Lulu naturally did not know that he was not sleeping and only left after his legs got numb.

Hence, on that night, while she slept soundly, Zachary was left melancholic...

Early next morning, Zachary was woken up by the sound of something falling.

He opened the door to find Lulu picking up a lampshade and putting it back.

Zachary rubbed between his brow—it seemed that they needed a maid soon.

"Just leave it there, Ms. Jones," he said. "I'll hire a new maid today—your job is to take good care of Star."

Lulu appeared chagrined. "Sorry, it was an accident. Did I wake you up?"