

Runaway 1109

Chapter 1109

Zachary waved her off. "It's fine—it's not a small house, and you can't take care of Star while cleaning up."

"Yes, Mr. Slate," Lulu replied. "I was just helping Star wean today."

Lulu then showed him the soup, eggs, and vegetable juice she prepared. "It's time for her to move on to solid food, and it takes getting used to." Zachary nodded after tasting everything. Though he did not do his homework on this, he trusted Lulu.

"I'm not worried about your work, but don't you think it'd get boring?" Zachary asked, concerned about nutrition.

Lulu nodded—she had already thought about it. "We're just starting to wean her, so we should introduce her to one type of food before starting another. That would make it easier to check the type of food she is used to, or if there are any allergies."

Zachary felt he had to reevaluate her just then. She had studied extensively and knew almost everything.

"You really are attentive," he said. "Just give me a shout if there's any issue."

Lulu then saw him pick up a jacket and knew he was going to work.

She nodded and watched as Zachary left the mansion.

After reaching his office, Vivian immediately approached him to report about work.

She inadvertently spotted him checking the cameras and knew that he was looking for the babysitter. "Are you looking for the babysitter, Mr. Slate?" "Yeah. We still need a maid," Zachary said, unable to resist a smile as he recalled Lulu putting the lampshade back on.

But after screening for so long, he was unable to find a satisfactory maid.

"Mr. Slate, your previous maid may be bad with children—"

"No, absolutely not," Zachary growled—he would never let a person who hurt his daughter in his house.

Seeing that he was determined, Vivian had to give up. "Since you have a meeting in the afternoon, why don't I go to the domestic helper agency with Ms. Jones?" Zachary raised a brow—why did he not think of that?

Nothing would go wrong if he were to ask Lulu to choose!

"I'm counting on you," he said.

Vivian smiled faintly. "Happy to help." Belongs to © n0velDrama.Org.

Zachary soon left for the meeting because of the project, while Vivian got into his car and returned to his mansion.

Even if she was not allowed to stay, she would eventually become the lady of this place.

“You really are Mr. Slate's right hand woman, Ms. Crowe,” the chauffeur said, eager to bootlick knowing that Vivian was helping Zachary with a personal errand. After all, she was the first assistant he trusted so much.

"Oh, being of help to Mr. Slate is the best we can hope for,” she said. "Please wait here. I'll get the babysitter."

The chauffeur nodded and opened the door for her.

Lulu was just testing the temperature of the food when she heard a shrill call. "Wendy Jones—!"

"Wah!!!" Star started bawling right then, startling Lulu, who put down the bowl and picked Star up.

“It's alright, Star. I'm here," she said, patting Star's little back and stepping out.

To no surprise, she saw Vivian in a business suit. Lulu snapped, "Shush! You woke the baby up!"