

Runaway 1110

Chapter 1110

Vivian frowned in disgust at Lulu. She was Zachary's assistant, while a mere babysitter spoke to her in this manner?

Still, seeing that the baby was really crying, Vivian kept her voice down.

As for Star, she might have been startled, but Lulu's coaxing calmed her considerably. She stopped crying in Lulu's arms, her little eyes still damp with tears.

Lulu affectionately wiped her eyes and breathed a sigh of relief before finally turning toward Vivian. "Don't you know how to knock? Or do assistants not know basic manners?" Lulu thought Vivian would at least show composure as a person who followed Zachary around, and Lulu was left questioning how Vivian got hired in the first place given her behavior just now. "You... I'm sorry. I'll be more careful next time."

Vivian was ready to hit Lulu even as she lectured her but decided that she could not afford to leave a bad impression on Zachary.

Though she appeared to yield, she still felt contempt toward Lulu nonetheless.

Lulu pursed her lips in turn.

"Were you looking for me?" she asked, keeping her eyes fixed on Star as the baby nibbled on her little finger with a loving gaze.

As for Vivian, she was refusing to even look her way.

Nonetheless, Vivian said, "Mr. Slate sent me to bring you over to the domestic helper agency. Let's go—the chauffeur is already waiting."

Lulu was stumped—she was the only person in the house. What would happen to Star if she left now? She absolutely refused to leave Star in case something bad happened! "No, you can go by yourself," she told Vivian.

Vivian was left clenching her jaw—Zachary had told her to bring Lulu along, and she wanted to flex on Lulu as well.

It would not do, especially since it was up to Lulu to decide!

As such, she said, "Mr. Slate insisted that you choose."

Lulu sighed exasperatedly—did Vivian not understand what she said?

"Any maid will do," Lulu said. "They just have to know how to do basic housework. Also, what would happen to Star if I left?"

Vivian smoothly pulled out a stroller right then, even patting herself on the back. "Just put her in here. We'll keep a constant eye on her as well."

"No, she's still too young and she could catch a cold." Lulu shook her head.

Moreover, Star had yet to make a full recovery and Lulu refused to risk it.

Vivian was left heaving as Lulu kept refusing—it was as if nothing worked on her!

Still, she pretended to wipe nonexistent tears, her voice choking just then. "I'm just an employee, Ms. Jones—you don't know how scary Mr. Slate gets when he's upset. He'll destroy me if I don't do what he says..." Lulu stared at Vivian, already able to tell that she was faking—Zachary was no brute, after all.

"Just come with me this one time. I promise to keep both eyes on the baby," Vivian added.

Sick of being pestered, Lulu was forced to agree.

"In that case, wait here for a moment," she said, striding past Vivian to prepare a bottle of formula for Star while packing diapers and her little toys.