

Runaway 1111

Chapter 1111

Putting everything into a diaper bag, Lulu carried Star over to Vivian, whose legs grew sore from waiting.

She thought Lulu would work fast, but she was dragging her feet!

Vivian could not help doubting Lulu's competence just then.

"Let's go," she said, ready to leave when Lulu stopped her.

"Hold on. You take this," Lulu gestured at the stroller, since she had to carry Star and the diaper bag.

Vivian had no choice but to stay behind Lulu as she wheeled the stroller along, her eyes filled with contempt as she glared at Lulu.

Shaking her hair off her shoulders, she muttered under her breath, "I'll let you have this. I'll make you pay soon enough!"

She was standing there in stilettos, and the babysitter had to make her wait for so long!

Meanwhile, Lulu got into the backseat as soon as she got in.

After Vivian put the stroller in the backseat and found Lulu sitting where she sat, she clenched her knuckles and muttered under her breath, "Fine, you win this time!"

To think a mere babysitter would belittle her!

She strode off to ride shotgun despite her frustration, saying, "Sorry to keep you waiting. We can go now."

It was the first time the chauffeur met Lulu, and though he was surprised how young she was, he could not help being sarcastic. "I was waiting so long I thought it was some VVIP." Lulu could hear the

grumpiness in his tone immediately, but it was not her fault.

She had no idea that she would be leaving and would definitely stay home if not for Vivian's drama.

"Please understand. Wendy Jones back there had to pack up for the baby, so it took some time," Vivian said, leaping into action right then.

Though she appeared to be making peace, she was also refusing to mention that Lulu had no idea they were leaving, merely telling the chauffeur indirectly that Lulu kept him waiting. "Oh, Ms. Crow. How agreeable you are." The chauffeur chuckled just then.

Seeing that the chauffeur was clearly on Vivian's side, Lulu held her tongue, while Vivian giggled from the man's flattering. "Come on now. We're all just employees here." Subtly prostrating herself, Vivian was certainly shrewd when it came to drawing people to her cause.

She even glanced at Lulu's reaction with the rearview mirror, smugly raising her brow as Lulu stayed silent.

In fact, she remained silent throughout the journey, while Vivian chatted with the chauffeur from time to time.

They soon arrived at Monsoon, the largest domestic helper agency in the city.

Lulu gently put Star in the stroller, and it was fortunate she was not afraid of being outside. In fact, her little round eyes were widened as she observed everything curiously. "Welcome, ma'am."

The receptionist could tell immediately from Vivian's mannerisms and the baby products Lulu used that they were important patrons.

Vivian nodded in turn and strode in first, while the receptionist asked, "How can we help? We have all manner of contractors available for hire..."

She was certainly enthusiastic with Vivian.

Meanwhile, Lulu was looking around since the place was supposed to be the best domestic helper agency in tow, when a commotion in the distance drew her attention. "My baby started throwing up after your shift! What did you feed her?!"