

Runaway 1112

Chapter 1112

A woman was thrashing a scrawny girl who appeared to be a Monsoon contractor and afraid to fight back.

"It's all your fault! I'm suing Monsoon! Oh, my poor baby... Someone call an ambulance!"

It happened out of the blue, and the other Monsoon employees could barely understand what was happening.

Still, it hurt Lulu to see the baby vomiting constantly, and she walked toward them without knowing.

"Hey! Where are you going?!" Vivian snapped, finally noticing that Lulu was not following her and instead going toward the commotion!

This was not the time for that, just as Vivian immediately got the feeling that Lulu was a bumpkin who would gossip whenever she could. However, she had no idea that clients here were either rich or important and that she could not afford to provoke any of them!

Lulu, however, remained deaf to Vivian's calls and pushed Star along as she reached the gathered crowd.

"Excuse me, could you please let me through?" she asked, urgently wanting to see what was wrong with the baby and finally reaching the center.

The scrawny girl was sobbing endlessly as she kept insisting, "I-I didn't do anything..."

Her skin was very tanned and her palms were covered with calluses, and Lulu could tell immediately that she must have grown up in a farm.

And given her frantic reaction, she was sure the girl was innocent-she was merely fearful because she was being misblamed.

In the stroller, Star was babbling as she appeared a little giddy seeing other children like herself.

Lulu held out her arms just then. "Can I see your baby?"

"Who are you?" The woman was at once wary, and there was no hiding the panic in her eyes.

"I'm a professional child care worker. I can take a look at your child."

The bystanders grew restless, especially seeing that she was so young.

Someone blurted out loud just then, "Can she really do it? She looks so young for a child care worker..."

"Yeah. She's not from Monsoon either, is she?"

Lulu wheeled on them with a sharp glare, causing them to flinch and silencing them.

In truth, Lulu had grown to know the

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thother has for a child a

becoming one, and it hurt the child if the child se

"Trust me. Your baby's throat is squirming there's something in there."

Having attended medical school, Lulu was not just a child care worker after all, especially since she was also a forensic doctor and more experienced than the rest, S

She had also read books on pediatrics after having Star.

The woman's baby was around a year old, and it was likely that he had choked on something.

And at Lulu's words, the woman

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backed down a little-she could afford to let Lulu try before the ambulance came, and she was less wary since Lulu had a baby in her stroller too.

"Please see what's wrong with him!" she cried as she handed her baby over.

Lulu's theory was proven right then-she had to use the Heimlich maneuver right away!

Tracing the stomach and finding his navel and holding him in place, she began to smack him violently on the back!

Everyone looked on in shock.

"I-Is that going to work?"