

## Runaway 1114

### Chapter 1114

It was only then that Lulu had the time to study the tanned, scrawny maid.

She noticed Lulu staring at her and lowered her head further.

She certainly stuck out like a sore thumb amongst the other recommended maids. But just as Lulu was about to ask for her name, Vivian called out from the other side, "I think I've made up my mind. Don't you agree, Wendy?"

Lulu looked up to find Vivian standing with one of the other maids, whose cheek was covered in thick makeup and wore lipstick that completely did not match.

While, in her defense, she did put on makeup before coming, her overbearing attitude was clear and Lulu already had a bad impression of her. Moreover, Lulu would not allow a woman wearing thick makeup around when there was a baby in the house.

"No. Let's keep looking." She refused without hesitation.

Vivian, however, felt as if her authority had been challenged and was not about to give in to a mere babysitter.

Then, seeing Lulu had been hovering in front of that scrawny maid, she scoffed, "I think she's fine-she ticks every box. What, would you rather have that bumpkin over there?"

The maid Vivian picked was getting anxious as well. She even started to reach out to take Vivian's hand, but promptly withdrew and stayed still when Vivian shot her a look.

That gesture was not lost to Lulu-it seemed that Vivian was still stubbornly insisting on embedding another pair of eyes around Zachary.

It was even likely that Vivian arranged the maid to be there through unsavory means, which explained that hasty yet tasteless makeup. Staying silent, she took the scrawny maid's file, skimmed through it, and asked bluntly, "When can you start work?"

Vivian's eyes bulged right then, and she strode up to snatch the file.

Once she was done reading, she shrieked, Sue Lambert, was it? She's an hourly cleaner, not a domestic helper! Who put her here?! I want to talk to the manager And get this bumpkin out of here!"

In reality, this was the first day Sue came to work. Naturally, she did not have the honors of being one of the best domestic helpers of Monsoon.

However, she had stable

employment at a bigwig's household

before. As for why Lulu picked her, she was the exception compared to the other maids-they all had a long list of employment history in their resumes, somehow neglecting the fact that employers needed a domestic helper that would stick around.

Nonetheless, the manager was in the room in under a minute, apologizing for his oversight for letting Sue in.

Lulu snorted-it seemed that Vivian had been constantly flexing her authority of being Zachary's assistant.

She stayed silent and watched

quietly as Vivian threw her weight around She had all the time in the world to play along, while Vivian really thought herself the lady of the Slate household.

Over the next five minutes, Vivian was ranting endlessly, accusing Monsoon of negligence. The manager was even nice enough to pour her a drink so that she could keep ranting.