Runaway 1115

Chapter 1115

When Vivian was done, the manager flashed a fawning smile. "Yes, of course, Ms. Crowe. I'm so sorry about this-as of this moment, she's been released from this agency."

Then, turning to Sue and suddenly looking all high and mighty, he beckoned for security to escort her out.

Seeing that they were done with their drama, Lulu asked, "Are you two done? Then it's my turn."

Vivian reared her chin at Lulu haughtily as she folded her arms before her chest, while Lulu simply smiled. "Since you've been let go, Ms. Lambert, how about I personally hire you? That's a much better offer, without company management taking a cut out of your deserved pay."

Sue's eyes lit up right then. She actually thought there was no hope!

"Of course," she replied as she nodded repeatedly. "I can start right now if you want."

"No, you don't have my approval!" Vivian snapped right then. "Wendy, don't forget that you're just a babysitter. This is not up to you to decide!"

Lulu asked in return, "If I can't decide, is it up to you? A desk jockey-no, a secretary?"

Monsoon's manager certainly saw that things were getting heated. However, he was not about to lose a major client like Zachary, and he promptly butted in, "You really should reconsider, ma'am. She's a fresh recruit without the experience of our best domestic helpers, and you won't be legally protected if you bypass an agency..."

"Either of you can talk to Mr. Slate if you take issue with my decision," Lulu said, shutting them down. "He's given me the authority to choose, which I will exercise."

Then, she turned to Sue and clapped her on the shoulder, gesturing for her to follow.

They got into the car right away and told the chauffeur to return to the mansion directly.

For all Lulu cared, Vivian could complain to Zachary all she wanted!

Since Lulu was in the backseat, Sue sat there as well, leaving Vivian seething.

However, she could not throw a fit because Star was asleep!

Along the way back, Sue told Lulu about herself.

She used to work for an elderly employer and was left jobless after the latter's death. Then, tragedy struck when her husband was caught in a terrorist's bomb-both his legs were amputated, leaving it up to Sue to make a living for the family.

Lulu's expression was somber-she could empathize with Sue's predicament.

On the other hand, Vivian was eavesdropping, working hard to find leverage to chase Sue away so that she could arrange for a maid she trusted.

Once back at the mansion, Lulu tucked in Star handily in her crib and tiptoed to the door, closing it behind her.

Walking up to Sue, who appeared tense, she passed her a glass of water and said, "Let's get you familiar with this place. Don't worry caring for the baby will net responsibility, and yours is just housework."

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She started to give Sue a tour around the mansion, informing her about the things she should do and when, completely ignoring Vivian, who was lingering stubbornly in the mansion.