

## Runaway 1118

### Chapter 1118

Over the next three days, every housework in the mansion was completed swiftly and properly. Sue was efficient with every task as if she was constantly charged, even occasionally helping Lulu with Star while cooking.

Watching as Sue worked around the living room, Lulu eventually could not resist asking, "Don't you feel tired? You'll wear yourself out if you do this every day, and your family needs you too. You can actually have two days off every week, but with the same pay."

As a fellow woman, she certainly could empathize with Sue.

Aside from her job as a domestic helper, she would always ask for a couple hours' leave every day to care for her husband back home, cooking and preparing everything he would need. She would also be assisting him with personal hygiene, as well as taking him for regular checkups-machine assistance only helped that much.

"I'm fine I should do this much when you're paying me so generously." Sue smiled earnestly as she scratched her head, chagrined. "Being allowed leave is more than enough. I wouldn't ask for more." "It's alright," Lulu told her. "There's actually nothing important to do and a couple days of break is fine. I can handle things myself, while you need rest and your husband needs care. You're not a machine- don't overwork yourself, and take regular breaks."

Sue felt warmth in her heart right then. It was the first time someone did not hold prejudice toward her at all.

Eventually, thanks to Lulu's persistence and as a way to take care of Sue, she was arranged to take a break once a week and have two more hours' leave each day.

It was not easy for things to become stable. But while Lulu was convinced things would go on like this, she received a message from Sue on a certain day...

There were already people exercising in the mansion park early in the morning, and various domestic helpers were going out to get groceries.

Sue was no exception, treading along the wide pedestrian path and taking in the scenic sights. She was unexpectedly calm since she was satisfied with how things were, and she was certainly no fishwife who constantly gossiped about employers or complained about how unfair the world was.

However, while Sue was thinking about what local delicacy she should cook for Lulu today, a shrill voice called out from behind. "Wait up, Sue."

Her thoughts interrupted, she turned to find Vivian in a red dress and a pair of stilettos, with her face covered in exquisite makeup.

Sue scowled right then, pausing as she stared at Vivian in silence.

"Why are you leaving already? Don't you have something to buy? If you ask me, Wendy Jones is really working you too hard..."

Even Vivian walked toward Sue, she did not forget to attempt driving a wedge between Sue and Lulu just to appear more affable, as if she was not the one mocking Sue before.

Not bothered to play her game, Sue remained impassive as she asked, "Is there a problem?"

"Can't I have a chat with you even if there's nothing?" Vivian shrugged. "Don't worry-I've already helped you with your grocery run. It's still early, so let's have breakfast together and have a chat."