

Runaway 1119

Chapter 1119

Even as spoke, Vivian began to make a friendly gesture to take Sue's hands, but she hesitated and withdrew when she saw Sue's tanned, callus-filled skin. As for Sue, she did not say a word since she was keen to see what Vivian was up to-she had lived long enough to learn to judge a person's character by now.

Soon, as Vivian took her to an expensive cafe for breakfast, Sue texted Lulu to tell her that Vivian was meeting her in private. Still, she would have to wait for Vivian to tell her what she was up to. "How has work been? Are you getting used to my home?" Vivian said as she pushed a coffee and a slice of cake toward Sue.

Though she appeared caring, Sue sharply noticed her wording: she had used my home, and not Mr. Slate's home.

She was no one to him, and it was curious why she would speak as if she belonged.

So it seemed that she was a woman who intended to rise to the top by marrying rich.

In the past, Sue would have felt guilty for judging a person so shallowly. However, it was simply a fair assessment when it came to Vivian, especially given preceding events. "It's alright," Sue replied evenly.

Noticing Sue's hostility right then, Vivian promptly humbled herself with an apologetic smile. "I know-it's my bad before, and I shouldn't have spoken out of turn. But I was so worried, you know? There was this other maid who was basically a golddigger, so I may have misspoken."

Sue stayed silent, as she was just keenly watching what Vivian was up to.

For her part, Vivian did not care if Sue forgave her at all, since she was not earnestly apologizing anyway. "So, I came to see you because I have something to ask. Don't worry-once it's done, I'll reward you generously."

However, half a minute passed with Sue still not saying a word, and Vivian's patience ran out.

Suddenly she flashed a cool smile

as she said, 'As I'm aware, your son

is still in high school, you live in a basement, and your family owes a debt after your husband was disabled. Their livelihood depends on you-you'd really need the money."

Sue was nervous at that.

It was obvious that Vivian had investigated her and was going after her family.

"What do you want?" She asked warily.

Seeing that she was finally responding, Vivian smiled again as she reclined against her seat.

Taking a sip of her coffee, she then

slowly said, "hurts me to see you working hard every day, and then having to help your disabled husband when you get home. need the money, and I need the help-don't worry, I'm not telling you to break any laws."

Sue really doubted that.

Was there anything good that could come out of that woman's brain?

To no surprise, Vivian soon made an offer that made her speechless. "I just need you to keep a constant eye on Wendy Jones. Don't worry about the rest and when it's done, I'll pay you 200 grand, which is enough to clear your debts and pay for your son's school fees. Having to work while studying is leaving him malnourished, no? Don't you think this is a fairly good deal?"

Alarm bells were blaring in Sue's mind.

Why would Vivian want to know about what Wendy was doing? Was she trying to hurt Wendy?!