

Runaway 1122

Chapter 1122

Panic showed on Sue's face, and she turned toward Zachary as she hung up.

He was still patting Star on the back as he nodded assuringly at Sue. "You may leave if it's urgent. I'll have my chauffeur drive you home."

He knew about Sue's family's circumstances and therefore offered a generous salary while helping her family as much as she could, as long as she showed loyalty. "Thank you so much, Mr. Slate! You're such a good man!" Sue exclaimed, using plain words since she was too down-to-earth to offer flattery.

She hurried toward the front door, almost tripping over herself.

"Slow down," Lulu said with a smile, and she nodded.

Once Sue left, Zachary said, "I'm curious as to how you'd managed to earn such praise from Mrs. Lambert."

Lulu noticed that Star had just fallen asleep in Zachary's arms and took her out of his hands-the proximity between them making his heart skip a beat just then.

"I'm just putting to use what I've learned. She was just exaggerating," Lulu said, putting Star in her crib before gesturing for Zachary to go outside so that they could talk.

As Zachary closed the door, he said, "I can see that you deserve the credit. How was Star today? Was she being fussy?"

Erma, the maid before, had her hands full with Star.

Moreover, Zachary wanted to ask if Lulu was tired from babysitting.

"Don't worry," Lulu assured him. "Star is a really good girl-she's the least fussy among the children I've cared for."

Zachary raised a brow-she was really tight-lipped!

Still, it was true that she appeared spirited.

"I'll be going if there's nothing else, Mr. Slate," Lulu said just then-she was starting to feel uncomfortable since she could not take care of Star outside, and she might blow her own cover. Zachary nodded, surprised that she would leave as soon as he returned.

"I haven't fed Star too much today, so just

for me to come

She had been helping Star wean tonight, having tried out some diet and noticing that she favored vegetable juice.

"Wendy..." Zachary suddenly called out.

Lulu stopped and turned to look at him. "Is there something else, Mr. Slate?"

Zachary dropped on the couch just then, almost sinking into the cushion. "Sit. I need to talk to you."

"Okay." Lulu quickly put down her bag and sat opposite him.

Zachary mused to himself for a

while, eventually saying, "I know it's sudden, but I have no choice-my company will be working behind closed doors for around a month, so

I'd like to check on Star for around an hour each day."

Lulu was shocked.

What project could require Zachary to keep himself behind closed doors too? They only had an hour to

themselves, and he was no exception...

Lulu was quiet but soon realized what Zachary was planning. "You mean by video call?"

Zachary nodded, understanding that it was a difficult request.

After all, even he had no idea if that one hour was morning or midnight.

In that case, Lulu would need to stay in the guest room for a month.

"I could increase your pay-"

"It's okay," Lulu said before Zachary could finish.