

## Runaway 1126

### Chapter 1126

Zachary remained restless as he returned to the hotel.

He and his employees would be going to Goldpool, an enclosed hotel built exclusively for people like Zachary with professional needs, tomorrow.

There was no telling what would happen within the next month, and he had made a gambit at the board meeting, betting everything on the enclosed management. Curiously, Vivian's seat was empty.

She should be there, but naturally no one in the company would dare to point that out since she was Zachary's personal assistant.

They would more or less show her respect.

Vivian, dressed full in black, strode through an alley before knocking on a certain door.

It opened, and she hurried inside.

"Vivian?"

The man before her had a slicked back hairstyle and was leaning against his reclining chair, staring at her sideways.

His assistant sat beside him, tapping on a tablet and doing something Vivian had no idea about.

"Why did you ask for me, Mr. Slate?"

The man, Colin Slate, was Zachary's second uncle. As he stared at Vivian, he could not help licking his lips at the sight of her stunning figure.

"What good is there being my dear nephew's lover? Why not work for me?"

As the biggest shareholder of Slate Industries, he had been subtly sabotaging Zachary's work for years to claim the position of CEO.

However, Vivian smiled as she rejected him. "Surely you jest, Mr. Slate. I have no virtue to become Mr. Zachary's lover, and I'm just a humble worker making ends meet. I'd never overreach." Colin clicked his tongue and clapped.

He presumed that Vivian was a pushover, but she at least had a bite.

It was not surprising now that Zachary kept her around.

In reality, Zachary had not noticed her strengths. Her competence was average, and she was only transferred over to assist him in various tasks.

"I can help you, woman," Colin said.

Vivian smiled-all her hard work had paid off.

Colin smiled in return, and both of them could tell from each other's eyes that they were both scheming for different things.

Soon, Vivian left, which puzzled Colin's assistant. "Sir, are you letting her go just like that?"

"Yes. It's obvious she's ambitious."

Colin chuckled. "She might even prove helpful to our cause... But keep a close eye on her movements over the next few days. Make sure she's not Zachary's spy."

"Yes, Mr. Slate."

Lulu started to clean the house after coaxing Star to sleep, picking up Sue's slack.

"I wonder how she's doing..." she murmured-she would have visited Sue's family at the hospital if she did not have to stay here, but Star took priority.

It took her the entire afternoon to clean the house.

Star woke up halfway through and was throwing a fuss, holding out her little hands demanding.

As such, Lulu had to carry her around while she worked.

Wiping the sweat of her brow, Lulu thought things were so much better with Sue around...

Meanwhile, Sue's husband died on the surgical table, leaving behind just her and a son about to take his entrance exams.

Zachary was made aware and was somber even as he returned home.

"Aren't you tired, Ms. Jones?"

Zachary asked, quickly taking Star

off her arms since she was carrying the baby in one hand and the vacuum cleaner in another S

She had been working for most of the day and was definitely exhausted, but there was no other option.