

Runaway 1128

Chapter 1128

Zachary did not expect to finish it either.

He sighed after hearing Lulu speak at length about Star's diet, seeing how meticulous she was about it.

Lulu then put a straw in the glass of apple and carrot juice and passed it to Zachary. "I'll do it, Mr. Slate. You'd be leaving soon-you should spend more time with Star for now and play with her." Zachary actually forgot to take off his apron and took the glass to Star.

"Hey, Star. Let's have a drink, okay?"

"Ba!" Star babbled, holding out her little arms to be carried since she had been sitting for too long.

"Okay, good girl..." Zachary picked her up affectionately, holding her even more easily than Lulu did while showering her little cheeks with kisses.

While he fed Star, Lulu had made another glass of juice for later.

Still, she spaced out a little as she watched Zachary doting on Star-it was the right choice, putting her in his custody.

"Wendy!" Zachary suddenly cried.

Brought to her senses, Lulu hurried to Zachary. "What's wrong?"

Once she was close enough, she smelled the scent of pee, and then saw that Zachary was wet.

Lulu then remembered that she would always take off Star's diaper, since it got stuffy if she kept it on constantly. Having it off would allow Star's little rump some air.

"I think she drank too much too quickly. I'll clean her... And you should get yourself cleaned up too, Mr. Slate."

Star had gotten Zachary's arm and apron wet, and he shook his head and smiled even as Lulu took Star off his hands.

He did not find it dirty-his baby's urine was clean!

"Are you alright, Mr. Slate?" Lulu asked, waving her hand in front of his eyes since he was not moving.

"Oh, I'm going right now," he replied and left.

Lulu then took Star and washed her before putting on her diaper.

"You shouldn't bully Daddy, Star. Honestly, you made such a mess."

Star giggled, as if understanding Lulu.

Lulu smiled as she patted Star's little head with a look of adoration.

"It's alright. Daddy won't hate you."

In the bathroom, Zachary was

he stared at his own,
in the mirror, not know
why himself.

He then remembered Lulu's
Could she be presuming
that hated Star for peeing. him?
He would never!

He was eager to tell her that but soon decided against it since it went without saying.
He loved Star and everything about her, just as he did not explain it to anyone.
How could he not love his own daughter?'
Thud, thud.

Zachary turned off the shower when he heard a door knock.

"Mr. Slate? Star is asleep. I'll be going home now-I'll move in tomorrow."

Lulu had received an invitation from another group, so she had to leave. The activity would allow her to keep up the pretense of being a professional babysitter. S

"Okay, thank you."

Lulu left in relief after Zachary spoke from behind his door.

Not wanting to keep showering, Zachary wrapped a towel around his waist and stepped out.

He ran straight into Lulu, who turned back because she forgot her phone.

"O-Oh... I forgot my phone."

Zachary was topless, his fair skin almost glistening under the light.

And then there were those muscular abs.

Zachary turned slightly and beckoned for Lulu to enter.