

## Runaway 1135

### Chapter 1135

Vivian's hands were left hanging in the air as Ken tied the apron himself, knowing full well what she was thinking as he saw the disappointment in his eyes.

"If I recall, Mr. Slate really likes South City's roast goose. He's been working hard-I'm sure he'd be pleased if you bought it for him."

Vivian's eyes lit up-that was true, Zachary would think highly of her if she showed that she cared.

However...

"Can't I get it from elsewhere? A round trip to South City would take half a day..." she muttered.

That was exactly what Ken wanted-he wanted her gone and would have not mentioned it if it was close!

In fact, Zachary was the one who told him to keep an eye on Vivian and stop her from causing a mess.

On the other hand, Vivian continued tentatively, "C-Could you get it for me? Mr. Slate asked me to clean the mansion..."

Ken's eyes narrowed, his usually goofy demeanor gone. "What, do you think I have the free time to help you do that? Or perhaps your pretty face gives you the right to tell men what to do?" Vivian flushed. "What are you saying? That's not what I mean..."

"You know what you mean in your head," Ken chuckled and breathed into her ear, "I've seen far too many women like you, only ever slaving themselves to men-your moves are so crude I can see through it with one look. Also, I prefer women with modesty, get it?"

Vivian bit her lip-she would die than admit that she was a woman who slaved herself to men.

"Stop it! You don't know me!" she snapped and stormed out of the front door.

Ken watched as she did before calling Zachary.

As soon as Zachary answered, he said, "Is there something wrong with your brain? You know Vivian Crowe is up to no good, and you're letting her stay under your own roof? Save yourself the trouble and fire her!"

Zachary would certainly like that too, but he wanted Vivian around so that Lulu would talk to him.

"From where I'm standing, you're just twisted," Ken snapped. "Even if she asked you to chase Vivian away, what good is it to you at all?" Zachary was left silent.

He just did not want Lulu to treat him like a stranger.

She was taking everything as it is, not caring unless Star was concerned.

It was exactly the case when Vivian demanded her room, and she refused to say a word.

He would have told Vivian to leave

as

goona have

just did

Venet

Lulu refused, but Ly

not care to speak

It left him at once uncomfortable and unhappy.

"Just keep both eyes on them," Zachary said.

Ken snorted coolly. "And now you're treating me like your maid too?"

"Enough just save the banter for now. I'm busy." Zachary sighed.

Ken knew that, just as he was a man of his word. "Don't worry. I have both eyes on them."

"Yeah."

Once Zachary hung up, Ken cleaned up the mess that was the kitchen.

By the time Lulu stepped outside, there was no longer any scent of anything burnt.

Seeing her, Ken asked, "May I see Star?"

Lulu stood herself at the center of the doorway. "She's asleep. Best not wake her at this hour."

She was also a light sleeper, and things would get messy if she got woken up rudely.

She had no idea who Ken was or what his plans were, which was

she di

not want him close to her

baby.

Prudence was the best policy when it comes to strangers.

"How dutiful of you." Ken chuckled.

If Zachary had not told him who this babysitter really was, he really would just presume her to be a  
with a strong sense of content