

Runaway 1136

Chapter 1136

Ignoring Ken, Lulu stored inside the kitchen and started washing Star's belongings.

"What would you like for lunch?"

"What?"

Lulu was left staring at Ken in confusion again-the man did not speak with rhyme or reason!

"Well, Vivian can't cook, and I suspect you're the same..."

Would she have allowed Vivian to blow up the kitchen otherwise?

Lulu still held her tongue anyway-Sue Lambert was supposed to return eventually.

Seeing that, Ken did press the issue. "I'll make lunch. Tell me if you have something in mind."

Lulu was actually caught stunned, and Ken explained even as she appeared pensive, "Now, now-don't judge me because I'm single. I don't mind telling you that I can cook well, and there aren't that many men as successful as I am. That reminds me are you single too, Ms. Jones? If you are, would you like to know me better?"

Lulu frowned-she despised flirty men like him.

Once she was done washing everything, she left the kitchen.

Ken, however, pressed on. "What would you like to eat?"

"I'm not a picky eater," Lulu said and left.

Ken could see that Lulu treated him like a villain-did he appear that terrible?

"I mean no harm," he told her right then. "Zachary wouldn't have let me come if I were, and you don't have to be wary about everyone and everything. I mean, don't you get tired?"

Lulu scowled. "Then cook. Also, I don't think badly of you."

"Then why are your responses to me noncommittal?"

"Not really. I'm just bad at conversation."

Ken shrugged-it was his own fault for agreeing to Zachary's request. "Fine."

With that, Lulu hid herself in Star's nursery again, watching her baby.

After around an hour and Ken called her to eat, she said, "I'm not hungry."

Ken scowled right then, actually appearing angry. "So, I'm that bad in your opinion after all?"

Lulu glanced at Star, who was sound asleep.

Deciding to avoid anything unpleasant, she got up and gently closed the door.

Ken's expression eased. "Self-service."

Lulu nodded but did not start eating until she saw Ken do it.

In the end, Ken decided to push things along.

"Zachary and I are close," he explained. "He's worried, and that's why he sent me."

Someone had to tear down the wall after all. Otherwise, they would all keep living their blissful ignorance, and there would not be progress for the rest of their lives. S

Lulu hung her head. "He's worried about leaving Star in my care, isn't he?"

"He won't hire you if he's worried-he knows you will take good care of Star," Ken replied. "I'm telling you here: Zachary is still rich and single. You have every reason to seduce him and make him your husband."

Lulu's expression cooled immediately. "I have no such intentions."

"No, but it's your right-and he would like to

fact have it," Ken told her

Swiveled

must."