

## Runaway 1140

### Chapter 1140

Not bothered by Vivian's outburst, Lulu turned back into the house.

"What do you think you're doing?!" Vivian demanded furiously, feeling that Lulu was being dismissive of her. "Stop right there, Wendy Jones!"

Not interested in upsetting her, Lulu turned to look at Vivian pointedly from head to toe. "Don't try to vent all your frustrations on me because Mr. Slate refused to see you. I'm not at fault-and how did you end up like that anyway?"

"You had to ask?! My car broke down on the way back, and it turns out that my phone was out of juice when I tried to call for a tow truck! I had to stay in the car the entire time and didn't get to wash my face or brush my teeth!"

Lulu inhaled deeply. "Then go wash up before going to bed. I'm going to change too."

"Hey!" Vivian was too frustrated to let this go, just as she dared to unleash her frustrations on Lulu and no one else. "Who do you think you are to tell me what to do?!"

Lulu was at once speechless and not interested in responding, but she scowled as Vivian kept snapping at her. "It's very early, so you best be quiet. Otherwise, I'd have to tell Mr. Slate that you behaved poorly by yelling and waking Star from her sleep."

Vivian's face contorted in rage, and she was not about to calm down when she was being threatened.

Stamping her feet in frustration, she bellowed, "You're complaining to Mr. Slate? How dare you!"

Lulu studied her calmly in turn. "Men prefer delicate, vulnerable women who depend on them, while here you are shouting like a fishwife with your face contorted uglily. And you were saying Mr. Slate refused to see you? He'd have long since fired you if he saw you like this, don't you think?"

Vivian calmed down right then, since Lulu's words hit her where it hurt.

She certainly had more to say but had to give up as she considered Lulu's advice.

Whatever... she just had to consider that she was building character!

As Vivian turned quiet and soon went to bed since she was basically up the whole night, Lulu was afforded peace to wash up and take care of Star.

She certainly loved the peace of Vivian's absence.

Star had woken up and was bawling, uncomfortable in her diaper since she had soiled it.

Lulu had long since observed that

it

was a pattern for her baby and brought water to wash Star's little rump after changing her out of her diaper.

Star stopped crying soon enough, probably because she felt more comfortable.

Little teardrops still lined her reddened eyes, and Lulu thought about it before giving her a peck on the cheek.

As Star giggled happily, Lulu changed into fresh clothes and made milk for her.

The baby soon fell asleep again after being fed, and Lulu took the time to cook.

After having a simple breakfast, she started to clean the house.

Fortunately, with Zachary not around, she did not have to waste her time pretending to be someone else.

Moreover, she slept well last night and felt recharged.

Still, that was when Vivian woke up since she felt too hungry.

She frowned when she saw Lulu finishing her breakfast. "How selfish you to have only cooked your own portion and none for me?"

"If I recall, you came to help with housework," Lulu retorted bluntly "Would Mr. Slate keep you around or let you stay in his house, for that matter, if he knew that you were slacking off?" Vivian was left speechless again, and she gritted her teeth as she restrained herself and stormed off to the kitchen!

The doorbell rang again just then, and Vivian's eyes lit up-could Zachary have returned?

She happily answered the door, only to find Ken Dawson standing outside!

"Y-You again?!"

Ken actually felt a migraine from how she used 'again'.

Pursing his lips, he decided that he had to do something and chase her away