

Runaway 1143

Chapter 1143

Zachary was worn out since work schedule had been tight for days. He called Ken during his break, intending to ask how Lulu and Star were doing, but Ken never answered. Tapping his fingers impatiently on his table, he thought about it for a while and decided to call Lulu instead.

However, since she had put her phone on silent before sleeping last night and was busy coaxing Star to sleep, she did not hear it vibrate.

Unable to reach Lulu or Ken pushed Zachary over the brink, and he did not hesitate to drive home immediately.

Meanwhile, Ken lay down on the living room couch as if he owned the place he was not one who would put himself through any suffering anyway.

Vivian was left gaping when she arrived at the place Ken told her to go to.

It was a ton of furniture! She was basically told to move houses!

And how was she supposed to do it?! She had never moved that many things in a single day, and she would be exhausted!

When she whipped out her phone, ready to call a moving company, her phone jingled with a message from Ken.

[Do it yourself. If you get help, I won't keep your secret.]

Vivian was stamping her feet angrily but soon realized that he would not know since he was not there. She could agree to his demand while asking a mover to do it anyway. Hence, she quickly typed: [Got it.]

[Oh, and just so you know, there are cameras in that parking lot. I can watch you with my phone, so don't ask for help, or it wouldn't just be your secret being exposed.]

Vivian was absolutely furious and clenching her fists and huffing as she typed rapidly: [How could you do this to me?]

[I could even spice up my story and have Mr. Slate fire you. I'm not part of the management team, but my words hold sway-nothing's easier than having a mere secretary like you fired.]

Ken was really harassing Vivian for no particular reason at all, but Vivian could not do anything about it even though she was livid.

She could only suffer her defeat in silence, even if she never suffered or was beaten this badly!

Restraining her temper, she replied: [Got it.]

Ken was laughing in turn-such harassment was certainly a must when it came to bitches like her.

The furniture was for decorating the backyard, and there was a lot of it.

Vivian

hurt

she could move

even either be worn out or

back, doing it

own!

In Franconia, Erin Gooding bought a lot of food to visit Tommy.

The little

child was happily running his y look like? Content t

over Erin's belly, asking in

"Aunt Erin, who would the

to

"Don't you think the baby would be pretty if she looked like me?" Erin asked.

Tommy nodded repeatedly. "Yes. You're so pretty, Aunt Erin."

Erin was certainly pleased with his and pressed, "Next c

prettier, me or your

mommy?"

"Of course it's Mommy," Tommy replied without hesitation.

Erin patted his head. "Guess you love Mommy more, huh? There's no point in spoiling you so much."

"I love you too, Aunt Erin," Tommy said, snuggling into her arms.

Irene pulled him out like he was a little chick. "Did you forget that your aunt is pregnant?"

"It's fine, Irene. I'm not that delicate." Erin picked up Tommy and placed him on her lap.

"You're really spoiling him." Irene sighed disapprovingly.

Erin smiled. "Are you alright on your own? You're taking care of two children."