

Runaway 1151

Chapter 1151

"Yeah," Isaac replied softly. "Go back to sleep."

"I can't sleep now. Let me down," Irene said as she leaned against his shoulder.

He lowered his gaze in silence, while she shyly buried her face in his arms.

Back in Zidonia, it was daytime and Lulu was playing with Star outside.

She would pick up a toy and move it around as Star's eyes followed it everywhere, and brighter ones were especially effective.

As her eyes darted around, her lips would part from time to time, baring the little teeth that just grew out.

She tended to drool perhaps because of that, and Lulu wiped her mouth while fastening a napkin around her neck. She would change it once it got wet too, or Star's skin might get red.

Babies' skin could be delicate and must be kept dry or rashes would easily occur.

Such was how meticulously Lulu was taking care of Star, and the baby was putting on weight too.

Her little cheeks were white and fair, making her especially adorable.

Meanwhile, Vivian woke up to find the kitchen empty and scowled at the absence of food.

However, instead of expressing her hunger, she headed out and asked Lulu, "Have you eaten?"

"I did," Lulu replied.

"Where's my breakfast?" Vivian quickly asked.

"Mr. Slate asked me to babysit Star, not to be his maid," Lulu retorted. "What does your breakfast have to do with me?"

Vivian was stumped and flushed but soon came up with an excuse. "You should make breakfast for me if you're making it for yourself. I didn't demand that you make it for me-you could've just made an extra portion while you were at it!"

"I'm not used to it. And shouldn't you be cleaning up?" Lulu asked.

Vivian gaped. "What did you say?"

"Didn't Mr. Slate send you here to help with housework?" Lulu pressed, having every reason to keep her distance since Zachary was the one who sent Vivian.

However, Vivian was simply too much of an anomaly who only caused trouble instead of helping, and her mind seemed wired differently.

Lulu certainly did not want Star to have someone like her around and was eager to spend more time with Star since Zachary was away.

On the other hand, Vivian pursed her lips, thinking that Lulu had changed.

She used to defer to Vivian completely, but Vivian could not even win in an argument against her now!

"I am—"

"You'd better not behave

unreasonably, or you'd lose more

than what you bargained for if you tell Mr. Slate," Lulu said, cutting her short before she could finish.

Vivian was left shaking in frustration, and she was not about to take that lying down. "You're just a babysitter! How dare you do this to me! tell Mr. Slate right now!"

As she started to swipe through her phone, Lulu calmly left her to her own devices.

Still, Vivian soon started stamping her feet angrily, seemingly not getting through.

Lulu pretended not to see her and carried Star far away from Vivian—the woman was basically crazy.

"Just you wait, Wendy Jones!" Vivian snapped as she stormed off, returning into the mansion.

She did not cook, however—her rage probably filled her stomach for all Lulu cared.

After Vivian's outburst, Lulu stayed as close to Star as possible, on the off chance that Vivian might hurt Star in her rage.