Runaway 97

Chapter 97 Lulu laughed. "It's alright. You don't have to be cagey around me- just treat me like you would treat Irene."

Meanwhile, Sheryl gently rocked Tommy so that he would fall asleep, before turning back to Lulu. "Irene is a mother now. Maybe you should consider marriage... A real marriage, I mean."

Lulu had to blink back tears just then

it was not as if she thought that Sheryl was meddling.

Instead, she was being emotional because that was what her own late mother had told her before. And now, her own mother could never bug her again. She smiled but did not respond to Sheryl's suggestion.

Meanwhile, Zachary arrived in Sunny City at top speed, reaching it before sunrise. There, he waited at the place where Lulu said they would meet. When it was time, Lulu appeared with Tommy in her arms.

Zachary had not slept, and he had dark circles under his eyes. He did not pay any attention to the child she was holding–all his attention was on Lulu.

She was a lot skinnier than before.

Rising from his seat, he held her gaze and said her name with echoing sentiment, "Lulu." Lulu said nothing and sat opposite him, while Zachary was smiling. He was happy to see her. What other reason

would he need? "I missed you every moment since you left me." Lulu felt herself straining to hold her resolve even as she looked at him. Nonetheless, she stopped herself from relenting and said cruelly,

"I'm married. This is my child." It was a slap to Zachary's face! That was when he looked at the child in her arms, his pupils dilating as his gaze darkened. "W–What? You're married?!" He sprang to his feet,

exclaiming, "I don't believe you!" He was convinced that Lulu loved him, and would never marry another man, let alone have his child.

Even if she did leave him, he believed that Lulu would have her reasons, but it would never be because of another man!

"Don't try to dissuade me with this. I'd never believe you!" Lulu snapped, "Don't be so loud, You'd wake Tommy." Zachary was left caught off guard, and when he came to his senses to look at the baby again,

he asked, "His name is Tommy?" Lulu nodded, and kept trying to dissuade him. "Tommy really is my child. I never said

goodbye because I know that I've wronged you. I'm sorry–forgive me for being fickle and leaving with another man, betraying our relationship and your feelings. Please forgive me." Zachary's composure

cracked at her solemn tone. "Are you really bailing on me?"

Lulu lowered her head, pretending that she was brushing her nose against Tommy's just so that she did not have to look at Zachary. "Yes," she replied flatly.

Zachary's hands balled into fists at her sides, but while he never resorted to harsh words, his tone was

still severe. "You could have told me that you had another man. Did you have to leave without a word? Leaving me hanging?"

"I'm sorry..." "I don't need apologies!" Zachary bellowed, and stormed out of the cafe. When he was gone, Lulu's disguise fell apart and her expression turned sorrowful.

It was over between her and Zachary, and she felt miserable. 1

But she had to do it.

Allowing herself a moment to let her breathing turn even, she left with Tommy.

Meanwhile, Irene received an invitation at the hospital. It left her frowning after she read it!