

Runaway 1100

Chapter 1100

Luna was awake.

After being taken out for a stroll, she was excitedly flailing her stubby arms, looking utterly adorable.

An almost imperceptible tenderness showed on Zachary's face as he looked at Luna. "You're that happy, huh?"

Lulu handed him Luna's bottle just then, and he started feeding the baby.

The baby must be hungry, too—she started to claw at the bottle when she felt it, her tiny pink lips searching for the nipple.

"Ms. Jones, is there anything to take note of while feeding babies?" Zachary suddenly asked as he turned.

Luna was smiling at Luna, pausing for a moment when her gaze met Zachary's before going to work.

"Here!" she said as she demonstrated it to him. "Since Luna's quite happy staying in bed, you don't have to pick her up. But you also have to be careful, since she could choke easily if she's in the wrong posture."

Zachary quietly watched her working so delicately, just as she smiled when Luna started drinking eagerly when she reached the nipple. "Well done!" she exclaimed, almost reaching out to caress Luna's cheeks.

However, she remembered the man behind her when her fingers almost reached Luna—she was just a child care worker and must not cross the line.

"How was she today?" Zachary somehow ignored her move and strode forward.

"She wasn't making a fuss and eating normally. She heated up briefly, but it subsided," Lulu said as she watched Luna play with a teddy bear and suddenly turned. "Mr. Slate, Luna has a name now, but it can be a little formal using it constantly. You should give her a nickname too." As she watched the baby's smile, Lulu could not come up with one herself, even though she had started thinking about it days ago. She could not keep calling Luna "baby", and a nickname would do the trick? "A nickname?" Zachary repeated softly, his eyes flashing as a breeze gusted over the window.

He lowered his head in thought since it had never crossed his mind, though he soon turned back to Lulu. "Right! I'm not particularly gifted in naming, so you can do it!"

"I'll do it?" Lulu pointed at herself in surprise, feeling a little awkward when he nodded.

"I don't think that's right," she said—she was still a child care worker and should be constantly aware of her place. "You should do it, Mr. Slate!"

She actually wanted to name her own daughter, but she had already given her child the name Luna—it would be inappropriate if she gave Luna a nickname as well.

"Well, it's fine if you don't want to do it." Zachary did not press the issue.

Shaking his head, he leveled a troubled look at Lulu before sighing and turning silent.

"Since you suggested Luna is a strong name like the moon goddess..." He trailed off before gaining an epiphany and looking up at Lulu. "In that case, we can call her Moon!"

Moon?! That was so haphazard!

"Moon!" Zachary chuckled even as Lulu felt disgruntled inwardly. "My daughter's eyes are as bright as the moon, and I wish she would shine in the days to come."