

## Runaway 1065

### Chapter 1065

Isaac raised a brow and slowly pried Irene's fingers off his collar before pressing her palm over his chest. "I know you have steady hands, but could you bear to take my heart?"

Irene stiffened, not about to back down. "Why wouldn't I? You're going to cheat on me."

"Then you can have my heart right now," he breathed as he wormed his other arm around her waist and pulled firmly, pressing her against himself.

Then, leaning in to breathe into her ear, he added, "Along with all that I am."

Irene flushed into her ears right then as she got flustered.

Even his palm burned.

Shyly lowering her gaze, she pouted. "Don't try to entice me and think this is over..."

Isaac continued to nuzzle her ear. "Well, what did I do?"

"That woman—"

"Were we having sex?" he asked, cutting her short.

Irene was speechless but answered, "Nope."

She was just being paranoid and certainly did not see them getting intimate.

She trusted him from the bottom of her heart—it was not easy for them to get together after all they had been through.

However, relationships and feelings change, and she had to be wary— she refused to let her marriage end up a mess like her mother's!

She wrapped her arms around his neck and gently kissed him on the lips. "If you don't love me anymore, you have to tell—"

He pressed his lips over hers before she could finish, and he kissed her so deeply she flushed from asphyxiation.

She gently shoved him in reflex. "Slow down..."

Isaac loosened his grip but did not release her, and Irene answered his advances in turn

She knew that Isaac would definitely get upset if she mentioned going to Minerva now, and she had to give something in return.

She was not being selfish, but she should be more considerate that she had a family...

However, she felt a sudden breeze on her chest while her mind was adrift.

Startled, she came to her senses and found Isaac groping her breasts. She promptly caught his wrists, moaning, "Y-You're crazy..."

They were in his office!

"I know," Isaac rasped and picked her up by the waist, so that she straddled his hip while clinging to his waist.

"If you know, then—"

Click.

She heard the door being locked behind her as he pressed her against the door while staring into her eyes. "I know you're going back to Minerva again, and you're here to ask for my approval. So, satisfy

me and it's a yes."

Irene was surprised that he would see through her, but it was likely that her visit was too deliberate.

But since he already knew, Irene decided to just come clean. Cupping his cheeks, she half-joked, "Aren't you tired after last night?"

Isaac smiled and physically proved that he was not—they ended up doing it by the door, and then on the couch before moving to the desk. She thought she could lose her mind in the ecstasy!

There was calm after the storm, and as she lay in his arms, her hair was disheveled and her sweat had yet to dry.

Her cheeks were flushed and her lips a pretty pink, and she lay limply while he straightened her clothes.

She felt too sore to move anyway...