

Runaway 1069

Chapter 1069

"Yeah," Isaac said. I've sent him off."

Irene laughed. "Efficient, aren't you?"

Isaac chuckled exasperatedly in turn. "I have to be—it's your order after all."

Irene lowered her head and bit her lip as she purred, "I will properly reward you once I get home."

Isaac certainly missed her since it has been over ten days since she had been to Minerva.

The days felt like years, and yet he had to restrain himself too.

After all, he would only hurt more if he kept letting her flirt with him, so he hung up right then!

Irene was left staring at her phone, speechless and frowning.

What was with him? Was he upset? There's no way, right?

Worried and reluctant to let him stay angry, she sent a text to appease him.

[Darling.]

No response.

[I miss you.] This time, it was accompanied with heart emojis.

Still no reply!

She then sent a cute emoji... and there was no reply once more. Irene blinked. [I'm going to get upset if you still don't reply.]

This time, there was a reply, but it was just a single word: [Okay.] Isaac was actually seated behind his desk with a finger on his temple as he swiped on his phone, reading her text repeatedly.

There was a doofus smile on his face—if either Stan or James saw that, they would definitely be laughing.

On the other hand, Irene was pouting as she stared at the single- worded reply.

Would it kill him to text more words?

Still, the doctor arrived just then, and Irene quickly texted him: [The doctor's here. I'll call you later.]

She turned and headed inside Lulu's ward, where the doctor was examining Lulu.

Lulu was recovering well—one had to admit that Minervan medical standards are quite good, and Lulu was improving better than expected.

Irene approached the doctor and asked, "Can I transfer her to another hospital?"

"That depends on the patient," the doctor replied, looking up. "If she has no further demands, she can be discharged. You may transfer if you found a better surgeon as well—we respect the patient's wishes." "I don't need further reconstructive surgery," Lulu said then.

Ever since the first surgery, she had already asked the doctors not to restore her previous appearance because she wanted to be a whole new person.

A new appearance meant a new identity, and she could start over with that.

“In that case, you just need rest and recovery,” the doctor said, nodding.

"Also, I'm perfectly satisfied with your abilities," Lulu told him.

The doctor smiled.

Irene, however, could not—Lulu's face was hideous when she used to be so beautiful.

Irene certainly wanted to reason with her to take on another surgery. "Lulu—"

"This works for me," Lulu said, cutting her short.

"What?" Irene exclaimed in confusion.

Lulu did not explain herself until the doctor left. "Why do I need to be pretty if I'm living for my daughter?"

"Then..."

“I've actually been doing some thinking while I'm lying here, specifically on how to stay by Jean's side," Lulu added and looked up at Irene. "Now, I have an idea.”

Irene got it too—after changing her face, Lulu could stay with Jean as another person without Zachary recognizing her!

Mothers were strong, and Irene understood where Lulu was coming from.

Since Lulu had no chance with Zachary, the only attachment she had was her daughter—the very reason she lived or was willing to live. “I'm taking you to Franconia,” Irene told her. "Once you're better, we'll get Zachary to come back. You'll be Jean's nanny and always be at her side.”

Lulu smiled and nodded—it had been a while since Irene had seen her do that.

Still, Irene was pleased to see Lulu's condition improving, which allowed them to return to Franconia sooner!