

Runaway 1071

Chapter 1071

It was obvious that Irene had the idea, but Isaac simply smiled at her without telling her.

Feeling the creeps, Irene snapped, "Why are you smiling?"

Isaac released her then and said, "Go. Take your bath."

Irene refused—she had to get to the bottom of this. "That smile feels malicious."

The more she wanted to know, the more Isaac was inclined to keep quiet just to mess with her.

With that, she grumpily shoved him away and walked straight inside the bathroom.

Everyone was overjoyed when Erin announced her pregnancy during dinner.

"That's great news!" Irene was earnestly happy for her—it was not easy for Erin's relationship with James to blossom and to have a child now too.

"I'm going to have a cousin?" Tommy asked, touching Erin's belly just then. "Is the baby a girl, Aunt Erin?"

He certainly preferred that.

Erin told him, "Who knows. The baby might be a boy."

Tommy was a little depressed at that. "I'd rather have a sister. I already have a brother."

Baby had no idea what he was saying and imitated him. "Sister..." Sheryl wiped his drooling mouth. "You want a sister too?"

Baby smiled, baring his little white teeth. "Sister."

"You shouldn't work yourself too hard from now on," Irene told Erin just then—she should be more careful now that she was pregnant.

"It's alright," Erin told her. "I'm fine."

"Just in case," James said.

Erin shyly lowered her head.

As Irene and Erin had a chat in the garden after dinner, Erin was constantly smiling and obviously very happy.

"James is a good man," she said.

Irene smiled in turn—James certainly was, and their marriage must be amicable.

They were certainly going strong given Erin's comment, not to mention that James was still injured when they married... and now Erin was pregnant.

Irene glanced at her belly. "I'll have a great present waiting when your baby comes."

Erin grinned. "You should have another one too, Irene."

"Nah," Irene said, shaking her head—her body was not in a good condition, and two sons were plenty.

"But you need another daughter," Erin reasoned. "My brother would love to have one."

"He can have one himself if he wants," Irene joked.

As they laughed, Isaac and James arrived, and Erin rose to her feet. "Are we heading home?"

James nodded, so Erin leaned against him as he held her arm. "See you guys."

Irene nodded, while Isaac went over to sit opposite her.

They simply stared at each other in silence, and a breeze brushed against their faces, bringing a chill.

"Should we go?" Irene suggested.

"Where to?" Isaac asked.

"To see Lulu," she replied.

"She's probably tired from the long journey too," Isaac said. "You can go tomorrow instead."

Irene agreed after some thought and stood up. "Let's go back."

Isaac followed and pinned her beneath himself in bed as soon as the door closed, leaving her gaping at him. "What are you doing?"

"What were you telling Erin?"

Irene thought about it. "Nothing."

And it was the truth.

Isaac stared at her. "Keep thinking."

Irene tried to remember again. "It's just small talk. It's really nothing..." "What was that about having a child myself?" he growled, his gaze dark just then.

Irene was speechless and gave him a playful push. "I'm just kidding. Why so serious?"

"I can't, but you can."

With those words, he kissed her.

"Mmph..."