

## Runaway 1084

### Chapter 1084

With those words, Isaac reached out and pulled Irene by the waist. "Ow..." She gasped in surprise and felt his lips on hers before she could continue.

Then, vaguely feeling the hand reaching across her body, she held it down and pretended to protest, "What are you doing? You're really..." Isaac said nothing and merely kissed her more delicately! Unbeknownst to them, a violent wind brewed outside, kicking up a storm of leaves.

Most of Irene's clothes were loosened before she knew it, but just as things were starting to get heated up, the door opened with a click! "Mommy! The wind... I'm so scared..." Tommy was suddenly running toward them with his blanket. Being barely a few years old, being woken by sudden stormy winds was certainly terrifying!

"S-Stop!" Irene's eyes widened at her son's voice.

Lowering her gaze and seeing that her chest was bare, she promptly pulled up the blanket to hide herself in the heat of the moment!

Then, smiling awkwardly, she shoved Isaac aside and called out, "Oh, Tommy!"

Isaac remained dressed—only the two topmost buttons of his shirt were loose, vaguely baring his muscular chest.

As Tommy blinked at him, Isaac patted his head and said, "You really can't sleep?"

That certainly was not the case since Tommy has been relatively independent, but the boy was just feeling needy.

He smiled, baring his rows of stark white teeth and chuckling slyly. "Yeah. I'm so scared."

In reality, however, he was fearless—and he certainly could lie without a script.

Nearby, Irene's cheeks were still weirdly flushed, but she managed to straighten her clothes under the blanket.

Tommy kept pretending to look afraid, tugging on his own pajamas as he groaned, "I'm scared—the wind's howling!"

Isaac beckoned at him. "Come here."

Tommy leaped toward her and scrambled on top of the bed on both knees, wobbling a little from the bouncy mattress. "This bed is so soft." Irene pinched his cheek. "And your bed isn't?"

"Yes." Tommy smiled and snuggled into her arms.

Isaac, however, pulled him out and asked, "Tell me, are you a man?" Tommy promptly held his arms at his hips. "Of course! I learned a lot from Eagle!"

Irene giggled at his grin—children really are naive. "Yes, you'll grow up to be a great man!"

Isaac nodded as Tommy rolled around the bed, even climbing over his back. "Daddy, you never give me piggybacks."

"Alright," Isaac said. "You get one ride."

Isaac and Irene certainly felt like they owed their children who lacked company.

Thankfully, Irene was spending more time at home now, though Tommy was getting more mischievous as she took care of them.

Getting out of bed, Isaac carried Tommy around the room while he happily waved at Irene. "Mommy."

Irene smiled. "Are you happy now?"

Tommy nodded repeatedly, and as Isaac returned him to bed, Tommy begged Irene to read him a story.

Irene patted his head and asked, "How about some nursery rhymes?" As Isaac glanced at her, she took out a book and passed it to Tommy, who flipped through it.