

Runaway 1144

Chapter 1144

"Of course," Irene replied. "There's Mrs. Watson too."

Her mother Sheryl Harris had babysat a lot over the years, so Irene sent her on a trip around the world.

Sheryl had been working hard for so long that it was time for her to enjoy herself.

Naturally, Isaac arranged for tour guides for her, though it would be more precise to call them bodyguards. As they were multilingual, they could both keep Sheryl safe and plan her trip.

She basically had nothing to worry about aside from enjoying herself.

"I'm always getting sleepy lately," Erin said.

"That's normal in pregnancy," Irene replied.

"Did the same happen to you when you had Tommy and Baby?"

Irene thought about it. "Not so much, though I did get morning sickness."

Erin rested her chin on her hand. "Why do pregnancies last for ten months? It's so taxing, and I was so shocked when I read about the potential risks pregnancies pose to the mothers' health. And there are stretch marks that look like cracks... Do you have those?"

Irene shook her head. "A little."

There was a difference between women who had children and those who did not. Moreover, Irene did not go through any special regimes and relied entirely on natural recovery. Still, she was a doctor and more or less healed well since she knew what to watch out for.

"There's nothing to worry about either," she assured Erin. "Stretch marks vary according to the person, and some people have them while others don't."

While Tommy left to play, Erin sat beside Irene, leaning in to ask adorably into her ear, "Does my brother mind?"

Irene was actually bewildered. "Don't you know modesty?"

Erin smiled.

She was once again how she had been-bright and cheerful.

People do change for the better when they are in the company of good people, and James Cross' care helped her find her old self.

"I crave strawberries," Erin suddenly said.

Irene got up. "I'll get some for you."

Strawberries were out of season, and hefty prices came with scarcity.

Still, it was no issue for them-Isaac was rich, and they had all the money they could waste.

Reclining against the couch and

hugging a pillow, Erin added, "There are plenty of rooms in the castle. Why don't James and I move in? It'd be livelier."

Irene did not actually mind.

"My children can be rowdy," Irene said as she passed Erin the strawberries. "If that doesn't

you

you can move in anytime

"Oh, Tommy would definitely ask to play hide-and-seek all the time. I don't think I can do it..." That gave Erin pause, and she was actually a little scared considering there were two kids. Irene grinned.

"You're giving up already?"

"Yep. I'm spooked now," Erin said as she ate her strawberries.

"What else would you like? I'll have someone bring it in," Irene asked.

Erin shook her head. "This is enough."

Feeling blissful, she leaned on Irene. "You're so nice, Irene."

Irene smiled and tousled her hair.

When

chary rushed home, he found Ken asleep on the couch and sleeping soundly from the looks of it.

Zachary strode over and kicked him. "Hey!"

"Oof-"

Ken opened his muddled eyes, and his head cleared a little when he saw that it was Zachary.

Sitting up, he asked, "Why did you come back?"

"Why didn't you pick up my call?" Zachary asked bluntly.

"Because I didn't feel like it," Ken replied.

Zachary could punch him in the face right then.

"Well, you're back, so I'm going." Ken properly got up and ran out of the mansion.

Zachary rubbed his temples and headed to Star's room since Lulu was not outside with the baby.

As he opened the door, he found Lulu sleeping with Star and strode inside.