

Runaway 1150

Chapter 1150

Baby was fine with using cutlery, but he tended to make a mess.

Still, it was nothing since there were plenty of servants around the house, and Irene did not have to do anything.

Once Baby had his fill, they left, picking up Tommy around five when school was out.

Irene had both her boys share a room so that they would bond.

Tommy took a bath first, while Baby was too young to do it himself. Irene helped him and wrapped him in a towel before she carried him back into his room. Finding Tommy reading a book, Irene helped Baby get dry while asking, "What are you reading? You look like you're suddenly older."

Tommy blinked. "But I am the older brother."

Irene pinched his cheek, "Yes, and you're all grown up."

Once she was done helping Baby get dressed, Baby threw himself at Tommy, hugging him and kissing his cheeks, calling out cutely, "Tommy, Tommy..." "You're heavy." Tommy shoved him.

Irene smiled as she watched them bond and said, "Take care of Baby. I'll take a bath, and then I'll read you a bedtime story."

"Okay, don't worry. I'll watch him so that he doesn't fall." Tommy nodded.

Baby had cried for a long time after he fell off the bed some time ago.

Irene smiled at him. "I believe you."

She took around an hour to return after her bath, since she had to dry her hair.

Wearing a sweater with trousers, she entered the boys' room to find them playing on the bed, with the sheets left a mess and the blanket left on the floor. Still, Irene was used to it.

Closing the door behind herself, she picked Baby up and placed him on the floor. "Get down, Tommy."

Tommy did so on his own, and Irene tidied their bed.

She would have her hands full if not

for the servants around the house Tommy had left the entire bathroom flooding from a bath, and it took no time for both boysto make a mess of their bed.

Would Tommy still be a bad influence if he had a sister instead?

Tommy seemed to know his mistake and ran over. "Let me help, Mommy." "Okay."

Tommy did not do well but would be motivated when Irene praised him.

Baby tried to help as well, only to mess up the sheets further.

By the time she was done, she was sweating and lay in bed as the boys started playing on the bed
aga belongs to

Meanwhile, Isaac was working late and was not back even at 11 PM.

As the boys got tired from playing, they slept with Irene.

Isaac quietly entered, used to the sight greeting him-Irene often slept with their sons, since Sheryl left on

her trip and their care fell squarely on Irene's shoulders. S

He had been sleeping alone for several nights but refused to do it tonight.

Tiptoeing inside, he scooped Irene up in his arms.

However, Irene was a light sleeper and woke up easily.

As she opened her muddled eyes, she said groggily, "Welcome back."