

Runaway 17

Chapter 17

Isaac did not sleep in the room she was sleeping in everything was neat and tidy, with nothing touched at all. Irene entered, took a shower, and put on fresh clothes before leaving. When she reached the hospital, however, she realized that Dr. King had swapped her out for someone else at her post.

There was no place for her now, and she turned and left in despair.

Stepping out of the hospital, she stood still for a moment, knowing now that she had no choice.

In the evening, she arrived outside Blue Bridge and stood outside for a while.

Nonetheless, just as she was about to enter, she saw Whitney.

Why was Whitney here?

However, Irene soon remembered Whitney's connection with Isaac, and decided that it should not come as a surprise.

She headed inside, quietly following Whitney and watched as she entered a private room... However, it was

not Isaac inside, but instead, a rich kid named Chad Ross who used to woo Whitney when they were in university. Chad came from money but was no looker, which was why Whitney never showed interest in him.

So, why were they meeting?

Spurred by curiosity, Irene stayed to find out—peeking through the door frame, she found Chad wrapping his arms around Whitney intimately, and she was not pushing him away!

Irene had so many questions right then.

Was Whitney not Isaac's girlfriend? Why was she cheating on Isaac? The thought left Irene's heart skipping a beat – if Isaac were to find out, would he not strangle Whitney, given his temper? That was when she heard a voice from inside saying, "All good things must come to an end, Chad. Let's break up, okay?"

Chad's face fell right then. "Why? You found yourself another man, didn't you?" "No," Whitney stammered, fumbling for an explanation. "I just don't think we suit each other."

"You never said that when you spent my money." Chad scoffed and smiled, his uncomely face turning perverted

and determined. "I won't break up with you."

Whitney looked at his face and thought of Isaac's just then, and realized that Chad's face was so ugly she would retch.

She would cut ties immediately; so that Isaac would not realize she had a man!

Moreover, she came prepared because she knew that Chad would not let her go that easily.

“I’ll return every penny of yours that I’ve spent.”

It was true that she slept with Chad for his money, since she never imagined that she would become Isaac’s love interest – she would not have bothered hooking up with Chad otherwise.

Nonetheless, she was not getting away that easily.

It was true that Chad did underestimate Whitney’s resolve and willingness to return his money, but he also knew about her vanity and her extravagant lifestyle. She never saved money, and every penny she got from him was spent on luxury items or some other form of enjoyment—she would never be able to pay him back.

“You’re going to return every penny ? Sure. I’ll have my money back... by a hundredfold!”

“Why don’t you rob a bank instead?!” Whitney exclaimed in rage.

“I’ll have you know that I’m not so easily discouraged , Whitney!”

After all, Chad was really in love with Whitney!

Suddenly, he moved, and pinned Whitney to the couch.

“Let me go!” Whitney cried even as she struggled.

“Trying to play a pure maiden now?”

“Stop this! Let me go right now!” Whitney cried—ever since she realized that she had a shot with Isaac, meeting Chad again only left her repulsed.

In fact, she was so sick of him that she could not get it on with him at all!

“I want you!” Chad ignored her as he pressed his weight over her, and tore at her clothes. Whitney kept shoving at him. “Let me go! Don’t touch me!”

Outside, Irene felt that things were more than what she could stomach now, and turned to leave... only to run into a ‘wall.’

Guilty that she was caught peeking, she almost yelped when a hand clasped over her mouth.

She looked up into Isaac’s eyes.

Beneath the chandelier overhead, his tall, straight figure appeared cold and sinister.

Irene gulped in fear. Did he see and hear what was happening in that room?

When she gulped, however, she seemed to be kissing Isaac’s palm, her tender lips sticking close against his skin.

Her breath sprayed all over his palm. It was warm and gentle, and stirred an itch, tugging at his heart.

He almost lost control just then, but quickly feigned composure and glared into her eyes warningly.

Irene was speechless and puzzled from the glare, even as a struggle could be heard in the room. However, Isaac had no intention to leave, and instead simply stood there, keeping a hand over Irene's mouth as he listened.

Irene also stiffened, too scared to move – did he lose his mind from seeing Whitney's behavior?

Was he not going to interfere?

Was he not afraid that Chad would succeed in taking Whitney?

Inside the room, Chad was still being stubborn since he was really in love with Whitney. "I'm telling you, Whitney-don't even dream of breaking up with me! Not even if you return my money!"

"But I don't love you," Whitney snapped, feeling desperate now as well. "You were the one who kept chasing after me, and I gave you a chance out of pity. Don't ask for too much!"

Chad became incensed right then-Whitney's words had driven him over the brink. "You think I'm a pushover now, don't you?!"

"Let go... Let me go..."

The voices inside never stopped, and there was no telling what was happening Isaac did not storm into the room, and merely left while dragging Irene along, glowering.

They entered a private room, and Irene quickly asked, "Why are you here..."

Isaac was not in the mood to answer – he was late, but when he walked through the corridor and found her spying, he approached her, and...

Right now, his entire body seemed to project a sharp coldness.

All the sweetness he remembered of that night had vaporized, and he felt utterly disgusted!

Whitney actually had a man, but he remembered that the woman he had at the time was a virgin!

That inexperience could not have been faked!

Now that he thought about it, that meant Whitney might not be the one.

"Excuse me, Mr. Jefferson..." Irene began.

"Shut up!" he snapped harshly before she could finish, and whipped out his phone to call Stan.

His call was soon answered, and he bellowed, "Check with Charity Hospital again. Find out who the woman that night actually was!"