Runaway 18

Chapter 18

Hanging up, Isaac flung his phone on the table and it landed with a loud thud, startling Irene. She stood in a corner quietly, afraid to make a sound.

In the end, no ordinary person would be able to bear seeing their love interest getting it on with an ex certainly not someone as conceited as Isaac!

"Excuse me..." she began tentatively.

However, Isaac was seeing red, and he naturally could not stand Irene.

Unable to calm down, he paced around even as his molars gnashed audibly. His eyes were gleaming

with irrepressible rage, and he knew very well that he was upset because he had seen the unsavory side of the woman he wanted!

It shattered all the dreams he had of that night!

Still, feeling as if everything he had seen or heard would keep replaying in his mind, he strode out of the room.

Irene followed him by instinct. "Mr. Jefferson ... "

Still fuming, Isaac snapped, "Get away from me!"

Irene stopped in her tracks-even if Isaac sincerely wanted to give her a chance, he was not in the mood to

talk after what just happened.

Tactful as ever, she stopped following him. She came today hoping that Isaac would let her keep her job as a doctor. That seemed impossible now, so she prepared to leave as well... until she saw the man

at the entrance, who was heading inside Blue Bridge.

Harvey was going to hang out at Blue Bridge for the night when he encountered Isaac at the entrance, and smiled in greeting. "Mr. Jefferson..."

Isaac gave him a brief glance but ignored him, and strode into his car.

Harvey took no offense–Isaac was infamous for his poor temper, and he remained grinning.

In the distance, Irene did not catch what they were saying. She only saw Harvey saying something to

Isaac with a smile, and her chest tightened right then.

LI

Isaac had thrown Harvey at her to molest her!

And now, he had told her to come here, so that Harvey could finish his job?!

At that very moment, she wanted to kill Isaac and then herself.

That man was evil... No, he was an animal!

Did he have to humiliate her repeatedly even if he did not like her?!

She turned and tried to hide inside Blue Bridge, but Harvey spotted her anyway.

"Irene Spencer!" Spotting her familiar figure, he jogged toward her and grabbed her arm. As Irene spun in panic, Harvey exclaimed in delight," Let's see where you're going to run off to this time!" He had been looking for her everywhere, only to run into her here of all places! Truly, anything you want always falls into your lap when you least expect it!

Calming herself, Irene smiled. "I'm not running. I had something urgent to attend to last time, so I had to leave.

Harvey narrowed his eyes. "Do you take me for a fool? My neck hasn't healed yet, and I still haven't forgotten that fierce look on your face when you pressed your scalpel against my skin!"

Irene's heart raced. She had managed to escape last time because she was prepared, but she was not this time, and she was not going to get away easily.

As such, she had to try to charm him.

Smiling apologetically, she said, "That was definitely a mistake... I didn't mean to hurt you."

"Really?" Harvey, however, knew very well what had happened then, but simply smiled evilly instead of

debating it with her. "Well, if it was a mistake, that means you must be willing to play with me, right? Shall we continue where we left off?" Irene panicked. "Wait..." "You don't want to?" Harvey laughed icily.

"You said it was a mistake, right?"

Suddenly, his expression turned menacing. "I'm telling you – no one in this world dares to hurt me! You're the first, and I'll never live it down if I spared you so easily!"

Then, holding her wrist with a vice-like grip, he snapped, "Come with me!"

Irene struggled as hard as she could, knowing that it would be over for her if she followed him!

"How did you know I was here? Did Isaac tell you?"

She still had hope that the man was not this crazy! Nonetheless, Harvey grunted impatiently. "Yeah."