

Runaway 22

Chapter 22

Isaac loosened his collar indignantly and snorted coldly out of his chest.

He vividly remembered that the woman with him that night was so inexperienced.

On the other hand, Whitney had a boyfriend, and after seeing how intimate they had been, it was obvious they had done it before.

“The cameras were sabotaged that night so we lack definitive evidence, making it likely for a mistake. I’ll check again... But it would have been ideal if you’d given her a token or something...” Stan said, heading off to the hospital while not forgetting to complain.

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“Wait...”

Isaac suddenly called out to him. “Never mind.”

Now that he had calmed down and thought about it, would a woman who spread her legs under those circumstances be a woman of virtue?

Desiring her to be saint when she offered her virtue on a whim?

He was asking for too much.

Still, none of it meant a thing to him now!

Whoever that woman was, he no longer felt butterflies in his stomach for her.

Stan naturally did not understand his sudden change in mood, and asked in curiosity, “Did Ms. Cox upset you?”

Isaac looked up then. His pupils seemed glazed over by pure, icy darkness. Cowed immediately, Stan said, “I’ll get back to work if there’s nothing else?”

With that, he swiftly retreated from Isaac’s office as if the devil was on his heels.

Once he closed the door behind him, barring the office from all the noise outside, the room turned silent right then.

Isaac sat in his chair, holding a hand over his forehead and rubbing it firmly, finally calming down then.

He stopped Stan from making queries at Charity Hospital because he did not care about that night anymore.

He now had no interest in that woman at all – it had all just been an accident!

She was not worth his heart or sentiment!

Someone suddenly knocked on his office door, and he growled, “Come in.”

His secretary entered. “Ms. Cox left after receiving the

money,” she reported. “Also, Mr. Wickers from Dorime Pharmaceuticals called—he’s asking when you’ll arrive at Blue Bridge.”

It was only then that Isaac remembered his prior appointment.

Dorime Pharmaceuticals was developing a medicine to fight cancer, but they lacked the capital, and Mr. Wickers made an appointment with Isaac to discuss the prospect of an investment.

Isaac had agreed to it because he could see the potential in the project, the whole world was giving all they could in cancer research, because they knew the market value of a successful anti-cancer drug.

Money matters not when life is at stake, which is why

financial conglomerates can always be found pulling the strings of every major pharmaceutical research organization.

After all, they would want to build a monopoly over the supply once success is at hand.

Isaac naturally wanted a piece of the pie as well, because he could see the immense returns and was reluctant for any foreign financial giants to monopolize the market.

He was no saint of justice – he was a businessman , and for him, profits came before humanity.

The reason he had asked Irene to be there as well was

because she was a doctor and would know about the field, while he lacked any knowledge in pharmaceuticals.

However, the plan was cut short because of Whitney... and now that he thought about it, he had really lost his cool there.

“Tell him that something came up. Set another appointment for him.”

Yes, Mr. Jefferson,” the secretary replied and left his office.

Meanwhile, Irene was still not returning to her mansion. Since she was also jobless, she visited her mother, who was recovering well but still needed more time to get better.

She had just received money from Lionel, but she would only be throwing it down the drain if she did not get a job –after all, how long would it sustain her and her mother?