

Runaway 31

Chapter 31 Why would Irene and Isaac be talking to each other, and did she really just hear Isaac mentioning a divorce? What was going on?

Whitney sneaked up, intent on eavesdropping for an answer!

Meanwhile, Irene hung her head, sullen as a toad-this was going to be the hardest decision she had ever made.

If she left right now, she would be breaking her promise to Henry, who had basically rescued her mother and paid for her surgery. She owed him, and she would be an ingrate if she left Isaac.

It left her in a dilemma, but she suddenly looked up. "Weren't you eager for a divorce? Why are you refusing now that I want one? You didn't fall for me, did you?"

Isaac froze for a moment, but he soon started laughing icily. "Oh, I just want to keep you around and make you suffer! Fall for you? Dream on!" Irene bit her lip, realizing how terrible the man before her was! He would do anything just to torment her, including using their marriage as a tool! He was truly rotten to the core!

To no one's surprise, Isaac reverted to his usual ruthlessness in the next instant.

"Get out!"

Irene promptly alighted, thinking to herself that she did not want to be in his car anyway!

However, her sprained foot hurt more than she expected and she lost her balance, once against falling into Isaac's arms. He clearly felt the firmness and warmth of her breasts pressing against his own chest, and though he stiffened, he sneered. "You really won't give up any chance to seduce me, huh?" Irene's face was crimson from frustration. He was being a shameless jerk here! Still, she was not about to squabble with him, and simply took off her heels since they were making her gait unsteady, resorting to walking barefooted.

Isaac's expression darkened as he stared at her dainty figure and the fair skin on her slim legs. Be that as it may, he deliberately floored the gas pedal so that his car bounded past her, kicking up a gust that sent her skirt floating into the air. She had to press it down, and clared at his departing car.

How childish could he be?!

Nonetheless, that was when a woman called out from behind. "Irene Spencer!"

Irene turned around to find Whitney standing nearby, glaring at her with naked hatred while her visage contorted with savagery.

She almost lost her mind when she realized that Irene and Isaac were married!

She had invited Isaac to her own farewell party, and tried to flaunt her relationship with him.

On the other hand, Irene had pretended she did not know Isaac all this while.

Did she just want to see her make a fool of herself? Whitney certainly felt like a monkey at a circus right then!

No matter how much she flaunted, she was nothing to Irene. At the same time, she did not understand- how could a woman like Irene marry Isaac? Did she have anything going on for her? She might be on the pretty side, but she was skinny and there was nothing alluring about her. Why would anyone like her?

. She must have done something underhanded!

Meanwhile, Irene was still stunned to find Whitney there. Still, she soon realized that Whitney must have been dining here as well, and saw her with Isaac!

“You misunderstand”.

She had barely spoken when a crazed Whitney lunged at her so quickly she could not react, and slapped her across the face, instantly leaving a burning mark on her cheek!