

Runaway 35

Chapter 35 What should she do?

Irene could not believe that she was pregnant, but quickly composed herself and left to get an ultrasound.

Through it all, she wondered if the pregnancy test results might be wrong, but the scan revealed that she was two months pregnant.

“Congratulations, you have twins!”

Irene was utterly dumbfounded. She was really pregnant? And with twins?! “Are you sure there’s no mistake?” she asked hoarsely.

“Of course not. Why would there be? See here? Two gestational sacs,” the doctor said as she moved the inouse cursor, outlining the area.

Irene craned her neck for a look, and seeing the ultrasound left her overwhelmed with various emotions.

“However, I can see that you’re not feeling well. You should rest more now that you’re pregnant,” the doctor said then.

“Understood,” Irene replied.

With that, she picked up the ultrasound sheet and left the ultrasound room.

Whitney saw Irene leaving and entered. She probed the doctor and found out right then that Irene was pregnant!

She was left gritting her teeth in fury, and wanted nothing less than to kill Irene right then!

After all, if Isaac learned that Irene was pregnant with his child, would she stand a chance?

Obviously not. Still, she played it cool and sought Irene out, telling her with a smile, ““You’ve just started your internship, so how about taking the night shift with me?”

Irene nodded.

There was a surgery in the afternoon. They would be doing the prep work while the head surgeon of the hospital did the hard work. He told them that they should observe and learn the process of the surgery no matter what hospital they worked at before—it was a necessary process is they want to be surgeons here as well.

However, while Irene was learning as she worked so seriously she forgot that she was

pregnant, Whitney had no suchi intention, and was constantly darting and looking at Irene’s belly from time to time.

After working for half a day, she was exhausted, but there was still the night shift. She had a drink, but her vision turned blurry, and she soon lost consciousness completely...

“Irene? Irene?” Irene vaguely heard someone calling her name and slowly opened her eyes, but soon frowned because she realized she was aching all over. Finding herself somewhere unfamiliar, she blurted, “Where am I?” “In my car,” Zachary replied. Irene clutched her belly and sat up while looking around. “Why am I in your car?”

She remembered that she had a night shift.

“You were lying unconscious in the parking lot,” Zachary explained. “I forgot something at the hospital and came back. I presumed that it was you at first, so I thought I was seeing things-but it really was you after I came closer. Why are you here at Central Hospital?”, “I got the internship,” Irene replied.

Zachary blinked in surprise. “Isaac forgave you?” Irene then remembered Whitney, and soon realized why she was at the parking lot.

The drink she had was given to her by Whitney.

They were doctors-they knew their drugs, which was why Irene suspected nothing when she had that drink.

But what did Whitney do after knocking her out?

That was when she felt an ache in her belly.

Panicking, she lifted her shirt to check her own body, and her eyes widened when she spotted the needle hole.

Did Whitney find out she was pregnant? Was that why Whitney knocked her out and performed amniocentesis on her?!

“What do you think you’re doing, Irene Spencer?!”

Isaac had promptly rushed to the scene when he got the call from Zachary, only to find Irene lifting her shirt in front of another man, baring her fair, slim waist! How shameless could she get?!