

Runaway 36

Chapter 36 On the other hand, Irene remembered Whitney's relationship with Isaac, and did not react well to Isaac's presence-not after what Whitney had done to her. "I can do whatever I want. Why do you care?"

She was utterly panicked just moments ago. Even though she had every intention to get an abortion after learning about her pregnancy, her rationality left her when she found out that someone was trying to hurt her children.

The fear of loss-the fear of her children being hurt-had seized her.

Moreover, Whitney had found out that she and Isaac were married, and must have presumed that the children were Isaac's.

Was that why Whitney had tried to hurt them? Her nerves getting the better of herself, Irene forgot that Zachary was with her as she lifted her shirt.

At the same time, Zachary saw Isaac's murderous gaze. He gestured for Irene to get off as he quickly explained, "I saw nothing." Once that was done, he quickly drove off, fearful that Isaac's wrath would catch him. Be that as it may, Irene pursed her lips and glared at Isaac hostilely! It left Isaac frowning.

He had yet to punish her, and she wanted to turn the tables already? She was simply outrageous! "Get in the car!" he barked. Irene did so, but jibed, "Birds of the same feather flock together!" "What was that?!" Isaac grabbed her chin right then. "You really want to die, don't you? Did you forget everything I said?!" His hold was firm, almost dislocating her jaw, but she sharply shot back, "I do remember, but I won't play along. Why are you demanding that I act like a wife, when you aren't doing the same?"

The thought of what Whitney had done to her left her incensed! "If you don't want me to be around men, fine-only if you cut off Whitney Cox! Can you do that?" Isaac's dark expression abruptly eased, and he listed a brow while asking a little cheerfully, "What are you jealous?"

Irene promptly denied it. "Why would I be?"

Isaac's face fell right then

she was truly amazing, having a million ways to upset him!

"Your mother is staying at Charity Hospital, isn't she?" he said as he leaned in, his warm breath that was filled with a man's possessiveness leaving her cheek hot. "Go on, keep pissing me off." Irene flinched, but flew into a rage in the next instant and grabbed his neck-her mother had always been her Achilles' heel. In fact, she could bear with anything he would throw at her, but not if he threatened her mother!

"If you touch her, I swear I'll take you down even if it kills me!"

Isaac did not move, suddenly realizing that even though she was weak, her claws were sharp-she

certainly did not hesitate to fight back once pushed over the edge. Smiling, he said quietly, "Go on, strangle me. I'm giving you the chance." Stan glanced behind through at the rearview mirror, and felt a desire to give Irene a thumbs up right then. Amazing! She actually dared to wring Isaac's neck!

Be that as it may, Irene was never going to kill him. While anger could drive people to resort to radical behavior, they would likewise withdraw when they calmed down. Though she slowly released his neck, she made herself clear. "You shouldn't tell me to act like a wife because I'd never ask you to act like my husband. Ask me again when you can actually behave like one."

She drew the line in the sand! Whitney was threatening the children in her belly, and as a mother, it was a basic instinct to respond and retaliate! "Fine." Isaac, however, agreed to it without hesitation.

It left Irene surprised. "Aren't you in love with Whitney?"

Why would he agree to this?

Whitney had even bragged to her today that Isaac had told her everything. In fact, Irene only got her job back because Whitney had asked him.

He was very difficult to reason with, because even someone like Zachary had failed to persuade him to be soft on her... And yet, Whitney had managed it.

Suddenly, Irene was a little confused about Isaac's relationship with Whitney.

In reality, Isaac did not want to talk about Whitney at all. His face stiffening, he growled, "Don't ask."

"Then could I ask you not to ask me so many questions, including my relationships with men?" Irene shot back

Isaac realized right then that she could really leave him fuming every waking minute! "Could you shut the fuck up?!" he snapped.