Runaway 40

Chapter 40 "I want to talk to you," Whitney told Isaac. She was brimming with confidence, because she knew that she would inevitably come up on top!

Isaac gave her a cold look, but asked, "Need more money? How much is it this time?" "No, it's not about money. I'm pregnant with your child," Whitney said, and took out an ultrasound sonogram-which she got after she performed the amniocentesis on Irene.

Naturally, she wrote down her own name instead of Irene's.

In the end, she did not want to test if the child was Isaac's with the amniocentesis-she needed evidence to trick Isaac!

Isaac, however, did not take the sonogram. He simply glanced at it, and while he saw that the date was a match, he was not about to believe Whitney so easily!

"I know you won't believe me," Whitney said then, and took out the cell samples she had extracted from the amniocentesis, which she had kept frozen and well-preserved.

She was certainly well-prepared. "These are cell samples from the amniocentesis I took. You can test them all you want." Isaac finally reacted then. There was no joy, however, as he stared at Whitney searchingly. "I don't know why you're suddenly so cold to me, but I'd never lie to you!" she declared

with much conviction, and no one could have exposed her lies just then. While Stan walked up and took all the evidence, Whitney said solemnly, "I'll have these children even if you don't want them."

Her words were chosen carefully, because she was convinced Isaac would never abandon his own children!

After she was gone, Stan asked, "Is this believable?"

Isaac remained cold, but decided to check whether duplicity was involved. "Call Zachary Slate."

"Understood," Stan replied, and an hour later, they were both at the hospital, since the necessary equipment was there.

Isaac was sitting at the lounge, enveloped in darkness while Stan stood outside.

After half an hour of waiting, Zachary stepped out of the lab with the results.

"Whose samples are these?" he asked Stan.

"Whitney Cox's," Stan replied. "She did it with Isaac?" Zachary asked.

Despite knowing that Isaac was a completely different person from Whitney, he lacked critical information.

Stan nodded then, which left him speechless. "Fine." He passed everything to Stan. "Guess we'll have to congratulate him." Stan scanned through the results, and could not help swearing. "Shit!" "What do

you think Isaac will be upset?" Zachary asked, confused by his reaction. Stan quickly whispered, "Actually, I think he has feelings for Irene Spencer. What is he supposed to do now that Whitney is pregnant?"

Aware that Irene was pregnant with someone else's child, Zachary simply said, "What else can he do? Just get a divorce."

He wanted dearly to add 'right now' at the end of his sentence, so that Isaac would never find out that Irene had cheated on him.

Still, now that he thought about it, he had cheated on her too-did that not mean they were even?

Nonetheless, Stan gave Zachary a look and thought to himself, 'Easy for you to say!'

He entered the lounge with the results.

The room was still pitch-black and unlit, but he slowly made his way toward Isaac and quietly said, "We have the results."

However, Isaac had overheard their conversation outside, and simply said, "I know."

Stan was about to ask what they were going to do when Isaac rose to his feet and strode out of the lounge.

Gingerly holding on to the reports, Stan followed him.

Soon, Zachary caught up as well and said, "There's no way you'd abandon your own children, right? Just divorce Irene." Isaac wheeled on him with a sharp look. "Are you telling me what to do?"

Zachary promptly turned silent. Throughout the journey home, Stan did not dare to say a word.