Runaway 42

Chapter 42 Harvey actually paused this time. It would make sense if Irenie kept resisting, although the fact that she was playing along and trying to make things more exciting was actually surprising. "For real?" he asked, half-suspicious. "You've tied me up like this. What else can I do?" Irene did her best to appear relaxed, even eager. Harvey stared at her for a few seconds, but curiosity eventually got the better of him and he picked up her handbag. There really were pills in there, and Harvey held it up to find the label 'Viagra.' Irene grinned. "I wasn't lying." However, Harvey frowned. "Why would you carry that around with you?" After all, Irene gave the impression of being a virtuous maiden... But perhaps she really had another side to her personality... A more indulgent side! "What, did you think that I'm

Joan of Arc? I was just playing hard to get with you... What are you waiting for? Take the pill already,

and let's get started!" Irene's lips curled into a smile, which only magnified her beauty. Harvey held her

gaze for a while, his juices flowing. He took one, when Irene said, "How about another?" "You're wild, aren't you?" Harvey smiled mischievously, and did as he was told anyway, washing the pills down with

wine. There was a cold glint in Irene's eyes just then, but she kept smiling as she watched Harvey,

while counting down in her mind. "Hold on, this is a little strong. I'm actually feeling faint..." Harvey said, planting himself on the bed even his whole body felt like it was turning soft.

Soon, he realized that something was not right.

He should be feeling stronger and spirited if he took an aphrodisiac, whereas these pills left him feeling like he had turned to jelly!

"This isn't an aphrodisiac!" he exclaimed with a furious glare at Irene. "What were those pills?!"

"What was it you said?" Irene replied icily. "Fool me twice? But you just got tricked again."

Harvey wanted nothing less than to cut her into pieces and feed her to the dogs right

then! "I will remember this-" he growled, but fainted even before he could finish.

Irene made sure that he was out before reaching for her bag to get her phone.

The pills were actually sedatives that she had prepared for that social call with Mark Wickers, Worried that Mark's potential investors would go too far, she prepared those pills while keeping them in Viagra packaging. It was a feint, and anyone who saw it was unlikely to think that it was sedatives.

Later, it turned out that Mark's potential investor was Isaac, so the pills stayed unused.

It was certainly fortunate that she had kept it in her bag, or she might not have been safe this time.

Having retrieved her phone, she quickly called Zachary, but that was when she heard a ruckus outside the door.

There were multiple footsteps, the crash of objects smashed into pieces, and screams of pain, just before the door was kicked open!

She looked up, and found herself staring at Isaac's wrathful visage.

The air around him seemed to turn cold as he stood beneath the lights, which magnified his shadow and menacing presence.

Still, Irene was delighted to see him just then, as if she had managed to reach the last straw that promised salvation. "Why are you here?"

Isaac said nothing as he strode toward her and untied her.

In reality, he presumed that she must be having a tryst with other men since he did not go home, but after a quick search, he found out that Harvey had abducted her.

Naturally, he had to pull many strings to reach this place, but his only concern was that he was too late, and Harvey somehow managed to get what he wanted.

Still, he soon found the pill box on the table and the label on it, which left his expression turning darker.

"It's a sedative," Irene quickly explained to avoid a misunderstanding. "That's what knocked him out."

"You did this?" Isaac asked.

Irene nodded, and he lifted a brow-just stopping short of telling her 'good job.'

He had a different opinion of her now... She had actually managed to knock out an assailant while being tied up, but that was a doctor for you. They had no shortage of Tricks!

He checked her thoroughly then, and while her clothes were tidy and did not appear to have been assaulted at all, he remained utterly furious,

He barked at Stan and his men to tie up Harvey, and they quickly did so.

At the same time, he asked Irene, "Do you want to watch, or wait outside?"

Irene could tell what he was going to do to Harvey, but decided that he was not interested in the scene of violence.

"I'm going out," she said, and turned to leave.

However, she was walking very slowly and keeping a hand over her belly-which had been hurting a little.