

Runaway 44

Chapter 44 “Sheryl Harris – you’re a real idiot, you know that? It’s tragic how you can’t tell what your own husband wants!”

Samantha was folding her arms before her chest and gloating. “All Lionel wanted was for your daughter to become family with the Jeffersons, so that she becomes a puppet for his own ends. That’s the only reason he’s not divorcing you! Are you really stupid enough to think that he still gives a damn about you? If that’s true, why would he have me at his side for twenty years, or let your daughter marry into the Jefferson family?”

“Sure, the Jeffersons are a genuine dynasty, but Isaac Jefferson is also infamous for his bad temper. Did you think your daughter would not suffer, as a woman he was forced to marry? If you’re smart, divorce Lionel right now, and your daughter just might stop suffering.” “Y-You’re lying!” Sheryl snapped, but she lacked the strength and therefore the authority! Outside, Irene wobbled. Her father had put her through many lessons, such as piano, dance, and art. At first, she believed that Lionel wanted her to be a star. Now, however, it was clear that he had planned for her to have such skills to entice Isaac.

Her father was truly cunning, to scheme against her own daughter and use her like a tool!

She should have been jaded after all these years, but her heart still hurt now.

Inside, Samantha was still gloating. “Just get a divorce if you know what’s good for you.

Irene abruptly opened the door, having composed herself as she snapped, “Tell Lionel Spencer to come here himself if he wants a divorce.”

She caught Samantha by surprise, and Samantha’s face paled as she turned to find Irene standing there. “W-Why are you here?!” Irene entered, saying, “You’re the one who shouldn’t be here.”

Samantha quickly gathered herself, and it was easy since it was Irene who heard what she said, and not Lionel. It was fine if she found out... ideal, even, just so she could persuade her mother to get a divorce.

After all, Samantha did not want to stay a mistress for life. She was not young-she needed a legitimate title

“You heard all that, did you? I’m sure you know in your heart that what I said was true.

If you want to be free of your father, get your mother to divorce him already.”

Irene glowered. “You’re not welcome here. Leave!”

“I’m doing this for your own good, Irene...”

“Stay here a moment longer, and I’ll call Lionel and tell him what you told my mother. It is as you say: if my mother does agree to a divorce, I’ll be free from him, but it also means he won’t get anything from

the Jeffersons anymore. Do you think he cares more about you or his money?”. In the end, Irene knew very well that Lionel only ever cared about his own gains, or he would not have stayed married to her mother. In fact, he would have long since married Samantha if he really loved her. “Also, you think I’m being used, but I could say the same about you. He wanted a son and you gave him one, but he didn’t give you anything in return-doesn’t that make you a baby-making tool? What is there for you to gloat about to my mother?”

Now, Irene understood that Lionel had no love for anything except power and position.

To him, everyone else was just a tool.

Meanwhile, Samantha’s expression had been alternating until it turned dark, her face contorting so horribly that even her heavy makeup could not hide it.

“You little...” Samantha pointed at her furiously, but could not say anything against her at all!

With that, Irene simply ignored her. “I’ll count to three. Leave now, or I’ll call Lionel!” In the first place, Samantha had wanted to manipulate Sheryl into filing for a divorce by revealing Lionel’s schemes, while she became his legitimate wife. Naturally, she did not expect that Irene would turn the tables on her, leaving her absolutely frustrated! Snorting coldly, she left the ward. “Mom...” Irene began after she closed the door behind her. Sheryl’s eyes were red as she stared at Irene. “I’m sorry...” Irene went to sit beside her. “You’ve done nothing wrong, Mom. You gave me life and brought me to this world...”

Even so, Sheryl was choking with misery as she grasped her daughter’s hand. Pursing her lips, she sobbed, “But you’ve suffered so much because of me... I should have known.

“It’s nothing,” Irene assured her. “I’m going to get married eventually, and it’s the same whoever it is.”

Still, Sheryl could not let it go. “But he’s your father... How could he use you like this?

Doesn’t he feel any affection at all?”