

Runaway 45

Chapter 45 Over the years, Irene often found heartache, but she had also learned to let go. Changing the subject, she asked, “Weren’t you asking to be discharged, Mom?” Sheryl nodded. “Yes, I’m much better now-I’m ready to leave after such a long stay.” Irene did not agree to it, however, and instead spoke to her attending physician. He told her that while Sheryl could be discharged, she should ensure that she had sufficient rest and keep to her checkup schedules. Still, Irene did not tell Sheryl that, but instead said, “You should wait a couple days, Mom.”

After all, Sheryl needed a place to live after she was discharged. After Sheryl nodded in agreement, Irene hesitated for a moment before asking her opinion, “Mom, do you want to divorce Lionel?” “I will,” Sheryl replied.

Irene pursed her lips. She had wanted her mother to divorce Lionel for years, but it never happened.

Moreover, Sheryl was saying she would divorce Lionel – and not that she wanted to. And Irene respected her decision. After living with that man for the most of her life, she would certainly hold strong sentiments for him.

“You don’t have to worry about me, Mom. I’m an adult with a job-I can earn my own living. Lionel can’t coerce me with money like he did before, cutting me off and abusing you when I didn’t obey him. He may have used you as leverage against me before, but he no longer has a hold on me... So, if you don’t want to divorce him, you don’t have to.”

Sheryl felt even more guilty because of her daughter’s understanding and maturity, and felt that she owed Irene a lot just then.

“I want a divorce,” she said then. “We’ve merely been married in name only for years. There’s no need to keep this up.”

She meant it, so Irene replied, “Okay. I’ll go with you to see him after you’re discharged.

Sheryl nodded. “I’m going now – I still have work. I’ll visit again after I leave work.” “It’s fine.” Sheryl smiled at her. “You don’t have to visit. Just come get me when I’m discharged.”

“Okay,” Irene said softly, and left the hospital.

Isaac’s chauffeur was waiting with the Rolls-Royce, and she got in, saying, “Central Hospital, please.” They quickly reached the hospital, and as Irene alighted, Whitney just happened to arrive as well. She had just received a call from Isaac asking to meet, and ran into Irene in the corridor.

Whitney knew that Isaac must have tested the samples she gave him. That was why he would ask to meet her-he believed that she was pregnant with his child.

That was why she went out of her way to pull herself up more than usual. “Irene Spencer,” she called out as the other woman tried to leave. Irene glowered. “What is it?”

“Isaac just asked to see me. Want to guess why?” Whitney smiled, rearing her head proudly. “You may be married to him, but he’ll divorce you soon.”

Irene doubted that, however. "He doesn't have any feelings for you at all. You really don't have to pretend for my sake." Feeling like she had punched out only to hit air, Whitney shot her a vicious glare. "Just you wait!" she snarled confidently. "I'll make you disappear!" "I will," Irene replied fearlessly, while Whitney snorted and stormed off, her high heels clicking in her wake.

However, just as Irene was about to change, Zachary caught her wrist and started to pull her elsewhere.

"What are you doing?" she asked in surprise, and tried to struggle a little since she was not supposed to move too quickly.

Soon, they arrived at a quiet spot, and he gave her a serious look. "You have to divorce Isaac soon- Whitney is pregnant." Irene's eyes widened in shock. "Whitney is pregnant with his child?!"