Runaway 47

Chapter 47 Isaac stared at Whitney in silence, and she gradually felt the creeps.' Guilt was gnawing on her. After all, she had never been pregnant! Nonetheless, he said slowly after a while, "If there really is a child in your belly, I want

Whitney was jubilant.

She would be laughing out loud if she was not sitting in front of Isaac, but there was no hiding the joy and excitement on her face. Amidst all the thrill, she asked, "Then, are you going to marry me?" Isaac's answer was short and flat-one might even say cold.

"No."

Those words left Whitney's smile stiffening. "What? Why?" "It's a simple issue. I just want the child," Isaac said flatly with the last ounce of his patience.

Whitney started to lose her composure right then. "Well, where are you taking me?"

"To the hospital," Stan answered from the driver's seat, and turned to glance at her for a moment.

"You'll give birth to that child, but you won't be the mother."

This time, Whitney was scared witless. "W-Why the hospital?"

"For a checkup, of course," Stan replied. Whitney turned pale from terror. Her idea was for Isaac to do a DNA test of the cell samples she had given him to convince him that she was pregnant with his child. From there, he would take responsibility by divorcing Irene and marrying her. And after they got

married, she could just stage a scenario where she had a miscarriage. By that point, she would already be Isaac's legitimate wife, and it would not be difficult for her to actually get pregnant with his child. But what was she supposed to do if he was checking her now? There would be no child in her belly!

"Isaac…"

"Do not call me that." Isaac cut her short coldly, and he was certainly able to see her panicking. Even without the DNA test, he knew that if there was anyone pregnant with her child, it would be Whitney-she was the only woman he had.

By logic, he had no reason to doubt her… But he doubted her regardless! He simply could not believe that this woman was pregnant with his child! Therefore, he would consult a doctor he trusted and

personally oversee the process to believe what she had said.

And judging from her reaction right now, there really was something fishy going on.

On the other hand, Whitney was so nervous that she was looking everywhere except at Isaac. Still, she

tried to force an excuse, "I can't… I have work to do."

"That's not up to you," Isaac said, leaning further back into his seat, folding his legs as his expression

turned colder. "And your reaction makes me wonder if you're lying."

If she really was up to deceit, she could not blame him for being merciless!

Whitney almost fainted right then.

Right now, she wanted the car to crash so much… and lose her 'child' right then! Amid her unease and desperation to find an escape, she noticed a sticky sensation between her legs. Someone up there might still be watching out for her-her period had just arrived! Clutching her belly, she groaned. "My stomach hurts…" At the same time, she acted as if she was going through a miscarriage, allowing blood to flow down her legs. Isaac frowned-could she really be pregnant? Could he have pressured her too much?

Although he hated her, he was not cruel enough to give up on his own child either. "Drive faster, Stan," he growled.

Just as Stan floored the gas pedal, however, a white SUV streaked toward them at top speed from the opposite road, its engine thundering in its wake as it bounded through the crossroads ahead!

Stan was petrified, but he did not even have the time to dodge.

There was a dull crash, and what was left of the car was barely recognizable.

The white SUV was knocked backward, skidding over sixty feet away. Isaac's car did not fare any better-the car was totaled, though the airbags deployed at the instant of the collision.

Stan was out unconscious and bleeding freely from the head. Isaac felt like his head was splitting, but managed to spot the person in the white SUV before fainting