

Runaway 50

Chapter 50 “Mom, Dad, you have to help me, or I’ll definitely end up in prison!” Ricky Spencer was crying out even as he tugged on Samantha’s hand.

Lionel glared at his incorrigible son. “What have you done this time?” he growled – it was certainly not Ricky’s first offense. “I-I was just trying to practice my driving ahead of my driver’s test. Irene’s SUV was just sitting there and no one’s using it, so I drove it around, and then I got caught in an accident...”

“What?!”

Lionel almost died from a heart attack right then. “Just days ago, you almost blinded someone with a skewer, and I had to spend so much on damages and apologize to finally resolve it! Now, you’re telling me you caused an accident? And without a license?! You honestly don’t appreciate being alive, do you?” “Calm down, Lionel. Ricky’s your only son, and he hasn’t completed his studies yet! You have to help him, he can’t go to prison. Would he have a future if he does? The SUV is Irene’s, so just say that it was her...”

“Dream on, Samantha White!” Sheryl bellowed right then she was being tough for the first time in her life. “Trying to make my daughter a scapegoat for your son, are you? Over my dead body!”

Lionel was surprised by her sudden appearance and stammered, “Y-You’ve recovered already?”

Turning toward him, Sheryl growled, “We’ve been married for 26 years, Lionel. I never asked you for anything or blamed you for taking a mistress, all because I can’t give you a son. I never said a word when you used our daughter as a tool to secure a connection. Yes, that’s all in the past, but if you dare to use Irene as a scapegoat for your son’s hit and-run, I’ll take you down!”

“What are you saying? There’s no way I’d do that! Ricky is still young, and he’s just frightened. We don’t even know what’s going on or what happened to the other car, but don’t worry-I’ll look into it. I promise I won’t use Irene as a scapegoat.”

Lionel might love his son, but he would never upset Sheryl and her daughter over Ricky.

After all, Irene was now Isaac’s wife and a member of the Jefferson family. He had been grooming her since she was a child, all for this moment!

That was why he was not about to dig his own grave.

“Guess you still have a conscience, but you’d better come true on your promise,” Sheryl replied, heading upstairs while glancing between Samantha and Lionel. “Also, I want a divorce-after all, I should free up some space for your family of three right then.”

Lionel snapped right then. “Who said anything about a divorce? I’ll never divorce you, so don’t even think about it.”

“Do you think there’s a point to this marriage?” Sheryl asked in return.

“Point? Who cares?! What I say goes, and I’ve decided that we’re not getting a divorce!” Lionel bellowed stubbornly.

Samantha was flustered, however, because she really wanted Sheryl and Lionel to get a divorce.

“Lionel, our boy is an adult now. For legal reasons –

“What legal reasons?! I acknowledge him as my son, and that’s enough!” Lionel yelled viciously, his indignation piling thanks to Ricky. “Don’t you try to get involved here! Go out and find out if your son killed somebody. If he did, he’s going straight to jail because he’s an adult, just like you said! Honestly, what have you ever taught him? What can he ever do except cause trouble?!”

Lionel was already fuming from his son’s behavior, and Sheryl’s demand for a divorce on top of that was nothing less than adding fuel to fire! Naturally, he was so incensed that there was no sentiment left in his words.

Samantha also became frustrated at her own son for humiliating her in front of Lionel. Shooting him an angry glare, she pulled her along, deliberately saying out loud, “Let’s go. This isn’t our home, and you should be cleaning up your own mess. Be it prison or the chair, you deserve it.”

Lionel eyed her. “Don’t bother trying to make me sympathize—that won’t work. Find out who was in the other car, and take the blame if things get serious. You should be thinking about your son’s future, after all.”