

## Runaway 51

Chapter 51 With those words, Lionel headed upstairs. Samantha was left pouting, but there was no way she could abandon her son to his own fate right now-she had to listen to Lionel's instruction. "Let's go. Tell me where it happened," she said as she pulled Ricky along.

"But Dadjust--"

Ricky had more to say, but Samantha cut him short right then. "Just stop it and deal with your own mess right now! I was just humiliated because of you!"

Upstairs, Lionel found Sheryl packing her bags, and walked over to pull the dress she was holding out of her grasp. "We've been married for most of our lives. Do you really think a divorce is necessary?"

Sheryl sneered. "What, I'm supposed to let you keep using me like a tool, and ruin my daughter's life?"

"How did I ruin her life? Do you have any idea how much money I spent on her as a child, the lessons I paid for?"

"You know very well why you paid for all that. Also, I've given up on you ever since you've used my illness to coerce Irene into that arranged marriage. I thought you took a mistress only because I can't give you a son, but now everything is clear-you never cared about Irene or me. There will be a divorce, no matter what happens!"

Sheryl slapped his hand away and kept stuffing more clothes into the suitcase.

Lionel took a moment to calm down, and explained, "I had Irene take those lessons for her own good.

Even if I had my own motives, what's wrong with learning more skills? You're being unreasonable!"

Sheryl, however, refused to play his game. "This argument is pointless. Either way, I want a divorce!" Seeing that she was determined, Lionel's irritation finally got to him-he promptly lifted the suitcase into the air and smashed it heavily on the ground, and the clothing inside spilled out.

Sheryl was left startled for moments, but she soon came to her senses. "It's fine. There's nothing valuable here anyway-my daughter is now Mrs. Jefferson, so there's nothing I can't get now." Her

words were deliberate and intended to annoy Lionel. As she headed downstairs and gave up on packing, he caught her and said, "What are you doing? Let's talk about this."

Sheryl shook off his hand. "There's nothing to talk about except the divorce."

"No! There won't be divorce!" Lionel bellowed, determined against a divorce. "I'm telling you-you belong to me, Sheryl! Whether alive or dead!"

Sheryl gave him a brief glance but had no intention to keep arguing. Either way, the divorce was going to happen-if he refused to discuss it amiably, she just had to consult a lawyer and deal with the subsequent lawsuit.

It was his fault for cheating first anyway.

Striding downstairs, she left Spencer Mansion.

Remembering that Ricky was the culprit of a hit-and-run, she decided that she must tell Irene to prepare accordingly as soon as possible.

However, a man answered her call instead.

“Who are you? Where’s my daughter?” Sheryl held her breath, wondering if the man was Isaac...