

Runaway 52

Chapter 52 “I’m Zachary Slate. Irene is slightly hurt, and she’s having surgery right now,” Zachary answered – he was standing right outside the operating room. Sheryl felt as if her heart had stopped right then. “What happened? Did my daughter

get hurt?”

“Yes,” Zachary replied. Flustered and anxious, Sheryl quickly asked, “Which hospital?” “Central Hospital at the Second Militarized Zone.” “Okay, I got it.” Sheryl hung up, and promptly hailed a taxi to head there.

On the surgical table, Irene caught the scrubs of the doctor who would be operating on her. “Can you save my baby?”

She had already been screened, and while it was confirmed that she had suffered a miscarriage, one of the twins could still be saved.

“Are you sure you want to keep it?”

Irene’s cheeks were as white as a sheet, and her lips were dry and bleeding, “I’m sure,” she answered hoarsely. “I’m counting on you.” “I’ll do my best,” the doctor replied.

Zachary was a thoracic surgeon, so he had to get the best obstetrician to help Irene. As the chief surgeon under the obstetric division, her ability was naturally indisputable.

Still, Zachary had seen Irene’s condition firsthand, and was pacing around anxiously. By the time Sheryl rushed to the hospital and arrived in front of the operating room, Irene was still inside.

“How did she get hurt?” she asked. “Why would anyone hurt her?”

Zachary actually did not know the specifics, but he refrained from telling Sheryl anything either. He was aware that Sheryl had just recovered from a major surgery herself and should not suffer from too much shock, so he stayed silent for the moment. “Don’t worry. She will be fine.”

Sheryl, however, was beside herself with worry. “Honestly, she suffered so much just because she has me as her mother...”

If only she had understood earlier that divorcing Lionel was better for her daughter now, Irene was hurt, and there was no telling if it was serious.

After over an hour, Irene was wheeled out of the operating room. She was beaten on her body and not on her face, so her bruises and cuts were not visible, but she looked very weak

Sheryl approached her with tears in her eyes, gently calling out Irene’s name. “Irene?”

Irene did not even have the strength to turn to her. She did not want her mother to worry after she had recently recovered, and asked feebly, “I’m fine, don’t worry... You’re discharged already?”

Sheryl nodded.

“You should find a hotel to stay in, Mom-I’ll transfer some money to you, so rest for now. Zachary here will take care of me,” Irene said then, eager to make Sheryl leave just then

Sheryl, however, grasped her hand and said, “No, I’m worried for you... Ricky just had an accident in your car. I don’t know how bad it was, but I’m afraid you might get involved since it was registered under your name.”

Irene understood right then.

She blinked feebly, her eyelashes twitching lightly even as she spaced out just then, “O Okay. I’ll be fine, Mom. Like I said, go to a hotel – I want to rest alone for now. You’re just going to make me worry about your health if you stay with me. I can’t calm down.”

Sheryl realized right then that Irene was trying to make her leave, and said tearfully, “I’ve already asked your father for a divorce. Just talk to me if you have problems... Who knows, I might be able to help!”

Irene, however, was too exhausted and not eager to talk just then. “I’m really fine, Mom. I’ll tell you if I do have problems.” She needed to wait before she could tell Sheryl about everything, but she also had to leave out certain details such as being beaten up.

If Sheryl were to find out, she would definitely panic, but there was time for that later.

Seeing that Irene was quite weak, Sheryl then asked, “I’ll come visit again at night, alright?”

Irene nodded. Sheryl rose to her feet and turned to Zachary then. “Thanks for saving my daughter.” “You don’t have to thank me,” Zachary replied. “No, I should,” Sheryl insisted.

After she left, Zachary wheeled Irene to her ward. He asked nothing, because he knew that she needed a lot of rest right now. “I’ll be right here. Give me a shout if there’s anything you need or if you’re feeling sick,” he said quietly.

Irene nodded and closed her eyes, dozing off for two hours before waking up. “I’m thirsty,” she rasped.