

Runaway 56

Chapter 56 Did it hurt? For Irene, it was only natural that it hurt. However, any physical injury would never compare to the heartache she felt from losing one of her children.

She lowered her eyes and did not respond then.

At the same time, Isaac was grasping her arm to stop her from moving at all... and suddenly leaned in to kiss her lips.

“Umph! Did you lose your mind?!” she snapped.

Isaac simply grinned in return, an evil look showing across his face right then. “You must answer when I ask you a question. That is basic manners, and I would have to instruct you if you don’t know that. Just now was a punishment, and if you insist on being stubborn or using silence as a way of resistance, my punishment will only get worse.”

Pausing for a moment, he then added, “I’m a man of my word.”

On the other hand, Irene was already hurt, and since she also had to protect her child, she did not dare to fight back-even if she felt utter disgust toward Isaac just then, she did not dare to say a word.

One of her twins was gone, and it all started with Whitney performing an amniocentesis after drugging her, laying the groundwork to potential miscarriage. Isaac’s misidentification of the driver who had caused his accident, which led to her being clobbered, simply sealed the deal.

Both of them were now her enemies who had killed her child.

As such, there was no way she would want intimacy with the likes of Isaac-not when her own child was killed just hours ago!

Meanwhile, Isaac was still staring at her as she said, “Isn’t your lover going to visit you after all that’s happened? Why could you possibly see a man who can’t even protect his own lover?”

Irene pursed her pale-white lips. “I love him, and that’s enough for me.” Isaac was left speechless, his desire for her abruptly vaporizing, replaced by white-hot fury.

Even so, he did not fly into rage right then.

After all, she looked so frail and miserable that even harsh words were enough to maim her.

“Well, you’re staying with me no matter how much you love him. Hell, do you know how happy I am in the knowledge that nothing would come of your affection for him?” he said, rising to his feet as he slipped his hands into his pockets. As he stood before her with his towering frame, his expression was distinctly gleeful with the satisfaction of tormenting her. “There’s no chance of you running away with him, Irene.”

Irene held his gaze. “What good would it do you to keep me around?” “I’m happy that you’re unhappy,” he simply replied. “Isn’t that enough?” Irene’s lips were twitching and just stopped short of calling him nuts! “I’m going now,” Isaac said and turned to leave-in reality, he wanted to offer some words of concern, but his pride forbade it, leading to such a cool response.

Stepping outside the ward, he saw that Zachary had not left yet, since he was worried that things would get hostile in the room.

Nonetheless, Isaac had calmed down considerably, and was a lot less furious than when he found out that Irene was pregnant.

Even his tone sounded even now. "She looks a little serious. How soon can she recover?"

"It would take at least half a month, if not the entire month," Zachary replied.

In truth, he had deliberately given Isaac a longer timeframe. Even if Irene could recover from most of her injuries within the week, the bruises would be staying on her body for a while.

While it would not stop her from getting off her bed or walking, she should be staying in bed and resting for at least ten days or two weeks if she wanted to keep the child in her belly safe. She should only move around normally after showing no other signs of potential miscarriage. "I see," Isaac replied. "Take good care of her for me."

Zachary nodded. "I will."

Isaac turned to glance at the ward once more before leaving, while Zachary waited until he was gone from sight before entering the ward, and quickly asked Irene, "So? How did it go?"

"Not good," she replied. "He doesn't want to divorce me at all, because he insists that just keeping me around is enough torture for me." "Is he nuts?" Zachary exclaimed. "Also, isn't he torturing himself by keeping you around?"

"He's nuts," Irene said in agreement, pursing her lips. Zachary suddenly remembered Stan telling him that Isaac had feelings for Irene, and said gingerly, "Actually... Irene, maybe the reason he's not divorcing is because he actually has feelings for you."