

Runaway 603

Chapter 603

Zachary was actually puzzled. "Isaac, that woman has been working for you so long, but you never noticed her ulterior motives?"

Moreover, Isaac had always been wary toward others, which made it all the more curious that he never realized what Debbie was really like.

Still, the fact was that he never paid her much attention—James himself had recommended her, and she had always been prudent with her work, while James had always been reliable as well.

"James helped her to her position, but that was how she repaid him? She's beyond saving!" Zachary exclaimed.

Isaac remained impassive, his thoughts inscrutable.

Seeing that he was not getting any response, Zachary simply stayed quiet.

Soon, their car arrived at the unfinished building, stopping by a thicket.

The man who had been shadowing Debbie knew the specific position where she was held and he led the way.

Crumbling bricks and undergrowth was rife over the dusty floor that they passed through, heading up to the second floor.

They just had to turn a corner, and they would find Debbie tied to one of the concrete pillars.

Winston was glaring darkly at Debbie. "Look, just give US a mil, and we'll let you free right now."

Naturally, Debbie was frustrated. "You messed with me... I'll make you wish you were dead."

Furious, Winston slapped her across the face. "Still talking tough when I have you all tied up? You have a death wish, don't you?"

Debbie's cheek twitched just then. The palm print over it was bright and scarlet, and there was even blood trickling from the corner of her lips.

It was only obvious that Winston had slapped her as hard as he could!

"Why waste your breath? Just beat her up already!" Ember snapped as she stepped out from the shadows.

She certainly wanted money from Debbie, but she also wanted revenge for Debbie ruining her life!

Outside, Zachary frowned in surprise when he saw Ember show up, though he soon connected the dots.

The man with her was the same man she had an affair with!

As for Ember, she was already at odds with Debbie, and now that Ember was in need of money, she kidnapped Debbie in her desperation.

"You didn't expect this, did you?" Ember growled viciously, grabbing Debbie by the chin. "You had him sleep with me so that Zachary would hate me... A whore like you, trying to leapfrog and become Isaac Jefferson's wife?"

Dream on! I'll destroy you the same way you destroyed my life!"

Zachary's brow furrowed in surprise.

Ember was set up? That was why she had an affair with that man?

He had actually misunderstood her?!

Isaac slid a quiet glance at Zachary and asked, "So? What are you going to do?"

Zachary quickly realized what he meant and replied, "We're already divorced. Alive or dead—she has nothing to do with me."

He was not showing remorse even though he learned that Ember did not cheat on him.

It was simply the truth that she got Lulu killed, and he would never forgive Ember for that alone!

"At least you cleaned things up real good this time," Isaac said just then.

There was no telling if Isaac meant it as praise or ironically, but Zachary lowered his eyes.

People had to be pushed past a certain threshold to truly push themselves and fight back!

The only thing he regretted was to realize it too late, and Lulu was now gone.

Inside the unfinished building, Debbie did not deny anything Ember was saying.

Since Winston was now working with Ember, he must have told Ember that she hired him too.

"You just want money, don't you? I could even give you ten million if you want right now," Debbie calmly said, afraid to antagonize Ember just then. It would be all over if Isaac found out that she lost her virtue.