Runaway 65

Chapter 65

Whitney could not care less right then-she must stop Irene from getting it on with Isaac!

However, when the door was abruptly opened, Isaac's expression turned to a glower and he sprang to his feet. Glaring at the intruders, he bellowed, "Who let you in here?!" His glower turned even more fearsome when he saw that it was Whitney!

Still, Whitney was quick enough to respond in time. "I was going to visit Irene..."

Irene, however, was certainly aware that Whitney was here to destroy her. Sitting up in bed, she deliberately and intimately wrapped her arms around Isaac from behind.

Despite his considerable height, she was on her bed, allowing her chin enough leverage to rest on Isaac's shoulder.

Smiling at Whitney, she asked, "You're visiting me? For what?"

Despite her smugness, she was praying inwardly that Isaac would not push her away right then.

However, Isaac proved to be at once cooperative and accepting.

He loved Irene being this close to him, and the scent wafting from her body.

Whitney's face was virtually darkened from sheer rage at that point, but there was no way she could throw a fit when Isaac was standing right in front of her.

Nonetheless, she forced herself to smile. "I was on the night shift, and I was here for room inspection. I also thought I could check on Irene and see if there's anything she needs."

Irene laughed. "How nice of you!"

She then turned toward the man at the door, and saw that he was both ugly and bald. Whitney was truly ruthless!

If she had drunk that water instead, and that man had been in this ward... she did not. even want to think about what would have inevitably happened.

With that in mind, her gaze turned icy.

Still, she searched her memory and remembered that Isaac was being neutral toward Whitney right now... Was it because they had inadvertently stumbled upon Whitney messing around with another man?

And since it was obvious Whitney was trying to set her up again, there was no reason for her to hold back!

"Oh, who's this? Could he be your boyfriend? Honestly, you're so popular with men...

Hooking up with them left and right even if they're ugly, or do you need glasses to fix your eyesight?" "What are you talking about? Don't you try to slander me!" Whitney cried, stopping short of jumping at

her and cursing. Then, quickly turning to Isaac, she explained, "Please don't misunderstand – he's just a patient, not my boyfriend. In fact, I never had a boyfriend!" Irene promptly turned towards Isaac by the

time Whitney was finished, since she and Isaac had both seen evidence to the contrary.

Now that Whitney was denying that, what would Isaac think?

Naturally, Isaac's expression turned sinister!

At the same time, Irene understood why his attitude toward Whitney was constantly changing-he must not have been aware that Whitney had a boyfriend when they started going out!

After he found out, he felt disdain toward her, but was also unable to let go of past sentiment.

That was why he had that hot and cold attitude toward Whitney.

Still, given present circumstances, Irene simply added fuel to the fire. "Who was that boy who chased you around in med school... Chad Ross, was it? Didn't you agree to date him?"

Things were certainly spiraling out of control for Whitney-her attempt to ensnare Irene was foiled, and she was now instead the target in the crosshairs.

Her spite was certainly killing her!

"What, don't you remember how many boys were chasing me back then? Did you really think I could say yes to everyone?"

"Oh..." Irene murmured, deliberately letting her voice trail off because Isaac clearly knew better.

And yet, Whitney was fervently denying everything, which would only make Isaac question her character even more.

That was what Irene was going for-Whitney was hopelessly infatuated with Isaac, but by driving a wedge between them, she would have avenged her lost child.

"Get out!" Isaac bellowed right then.

Whitney bit her lip, but pleaded, "Isaac..."

"Didn't I tell you never to use my name?!" Isaac's eyes flashed with inconsolable rage just then.

With that, Whitney did not dare to say another word, and reluctantly left the ward.

Once she was out of sight, Irene began to pull her arms away from Isaac, but that was when Isaac caught her wrists and asked, "Are you happy now?"