

## Runaway 66

### Chapter 66

"You mean, for causing trouble in paradise?" Irene did not deny it. "Of course I am."

Yes, she could never get a read on the actual relationship between Isaac and Whitney, but she was not bothered.

All she needed to know was that Whitney was head over heels for Isaac, and the fact that she was staying around Isaac would piss Whitney off.

Knowing that alone was enough.

On the other hand, Isaac loved her honestly, and he swiftly wrapped his arms around her and pinned her against the bed.

Irene panicked right then, and her speech turned to a stammer. "W-What are you doing? This is the hospital! You're going to be caught in a scandal if anyone sees you!"

Isaac grinned. "Are you saying that we can do it anywhere but the hospital?"

"That's not what I mean!" Irene promptly denied it-in fact, she would never do it with him wherever they were!

Everything she said just now was just to upset Whitney!

On the other hand, Isaac was looking with eyes flaring with desire, but he was restraining himself.

Though the drugs were in effect within his body, he did not completely lose his rationality he was actually using it as an excuse to breathe in her scent!

As for Irene, she could tell from his hoarse voice that his throat was dry and the drugs were messing him up. "You're not going to do it with a woman who had another man before, are you?"

She had long since observed that Isaac was a prideful man.

His ego would not suffer any disgrace, and he was as demanding toward himself as he was toward his other half.

That much was obvious from how he treated Whitney-the instant he realized he had been deceived and that she was messing around with another man, she was abandoned immediately.

Naturally, her words left Isaac pausing, and he closed his eyes for a moment to hide his troubled gaze.

Then, his tone became icy. "You don't have to keep reminding me that your body is filthy."

Abruptly rising to his feet, he left the ward.

Outside, Whitney had not actually left, and she naturally breathed a long sigh of relief

when she saw Isaac step out. At the same time, she realized that she had a spark of hope-Isaac was

drugged, and she believed herself to be beautiful. If she displayed her womanly wiles right now, she would definitely be able to entice Isaac.

Assuming a gait as if she was on a catwalk, she approached him and said, "Let me drive you home."

Isaac shot her an ice-cold glare right then. "Whitney Cox, when I decided against holding you responsible for faking your pregnancy, I was already at the limit of my mercy. After what you did tonight, there are no more chances for you now-even after

that night we shared." With that, he strode off, leaving Irene in the ward.

She heard everything Isaac was saying at the doorway. Whitney was actually trying to deceive Isaac by faking her pregnancy? She pursed her lips-it was apparent how much Whitney wanted to take her place, only for everything to turn out to be the exact opposite of what she wanted.

Now that Isaac knew, there was no way they could be in a relationship, and he basically just declared they were breaking up.

Walking to the door, she found Whitney, whose face was alternating with a myriad of expressions.

Likewise, Whitney saw her-it was her most miserable moment, seen by her worst enemy.

Humiliation turning to rage right then, she snapped, "What are you looking at?! I'll dig your eyes out of those sockets!"

Irene simply smiled and said nothing. It was barenaked contempt, and it left Whitney shaking with rage, and she jumped toward Irene, ready to tear her pretty cheeks apart!

But before she could reach Irene, Irene warned her, "There are cameras here. Touch me, and I'll send the footage to Isaac." Whitney utterly lost it then, and shrieked loudly without control! Irene simply leaned against the door, watching without a care.

It was tremendously cathartic to see Whitney, who was head over heels for Isaac, having all her affection spurned!