

Runaway 67

Chapter 67 Irene stroked her belly, and in her mind, she told her lost child, 'See? The one who hurt you is receiving her just deserts.' Closing the door behind herself, she sat on her bed and glanced at the glass of water Isaac drank.

Ever since Whitney showed up, she never touched any food made by the hospital, and only stuck to the food Mrs. Watson brought. Whitney had spiked her drink, but it somehow ended up with Isaac drinking it-taking the bullet for her, figuratively.

Whipping out her phone, she called Zachary and told him about Isaac's condition.

"If push comes to shove, prescribe him something... or get him a woman."

Since Whitney was obviously bent on making it count, she would have used something with a high dosage.

Furthermore, Isaac also appeared at his wit's end. Her words, however, left Zachary speechless for a long while, though he eventually said, "Okay." Irene hung up, but for some reason, could not fall asleep, ending up tossing and turning in bed for the rest of the night.

Meanwhile, Zachary moved quickly and actually found Isaac a woman.

"Irene told me that you were drugged, and you'd get stressed terribly if you have no relief. That's why she suggested that I bring you a woman-but don't worry, she's very clean..."

Isaac was sitting on the couch. His cheeks were unusually red, and locks of hair were dangling before his head and blocking his dark, turbid gaze. He had already unbuttoned his shirt, baring his distinct collarbones and muscular chest as he growled, "What did you say? Irene Spencer put you up to this?" Zachary nodded. "Of course. How else could I have found out that you were drugged? She called me, and she's worried that you were holding it in so much you would hurt your health."

Hah!

Isaac clenched his fist right then, his knuckles cracking audibly! This was how she expressed her concerns? By finding him another woman?!

That accursed woman! If she was actually worried, she could just do it herself!

This was so frustrating!

Panting heavily, Isaac felt a fire flaring within his chest, almost suffocating him because he could not vent it!

Kicking away the table in front of him, he bellowed, "Fuck off! I don't need women!" Zachary was startled-he had never seen Isaac getting so angry, even cursing so vulgarly.

He quickly gestured for the woman to leave, while gingerly saying, "If you're really feeling terrible, there are other options: sedatives, for example

Isaac shot him a glare. "Get out!"

This time, Zachary was actually confused. "Come on, we're just concerned."

"Concerned?" Isaac laughed coldly. "She won't test my patience if she really cared!"

What a hypocrite!

"

Zachary drew a blank for a while-it took him a while to realize that Isaac was talking about Irene.

Stan did tell him before that Isaac had feelings for Irene... Could it possibly be true? Blinking, he asked, "Are you actually in love with Irene Spencer?"

Isaac snorted in disdain. "Why would I be?"

"Guess so," Zachary replied.

His response was calculated, however it was not as if Irene was a terrible woman who deserved no affection, but she was pregnant with someone else's child.

Would Isaac be magnanimous enough to become the stepfather of somebody else's child?

Zachary knew that he certainly would not.

As such, he launched a subtle jibe, attempting to have Isaac give up on Irene as soon as he could.

On the other hand, Isaac's whole body had already been burning, and his own outburst only made him even more irritable.

As he rose to his feet, Zachary suggested, "If you don't want to take medicine or get laid, you could try a cold shower. That just might help."

Isaac ignored him, though he took a cold bath soon after returning to his mansion.

Early next morning, Irene got discharged, but someone intercepted her just as she was about to leave the hospital!