

Runaway 76

Chapter 76

It was Isaac's secretary, and she had finished checking Irene's bank records.

"I found nothing, sir. There are no records of ticket purchases."

In reality, Irene had sent Sheryl away before herself. Naturally, she would never board a transport that required ID or bank records to run away. Instead, she arranged for the purchase of a small pre-owned car, and kept it in Gostir Mall's basement parking lot.

Everything down to her route was planned, so that she would avoid any cameras to make a stealthy escape.

Naturally, she had picked a mall since it would always be crowded, and she could put on a disguise to elude prying eyes.

There was no way anyone could track her down—they would not even know where to start!

Be that as it may, Isaac checked through all security footage at the mall, though he did not find any trace of her.

Both his secretary and chauffeur kept their heads down, afraid to speak at all while his expression turned icy.

Despite his silence, the air around him was suffocating and heavy, as if there was an impending storm.

"Do whatever you can, use everything at our disposal—just find her!" he finally growled.

"Yes, sir." His secretary promptly left, leaving the chauffeur shaking in his boots in silence.

He had been too careless, allowing Irene to give him the slip.

While Isaac was not taking it out on him, he was not being understanding either if the chauffeur had realized it sooner, Irene might not have gotten away at all.

Nonetheless, the person Isaac hated most at that very moment was Irene!

She had actually run away!

Why?

To elope with that man?

'No, stop thinking... Or you'll get even more furious!'

It was nighttime when Isaac returned to the mansion.

Amidst the deathly silence, he headed upstairs and entered the room where Irene usually slept.

Everything inside was tidied and cleaned. Her personal effects used to be around, but none of those things were here now.

He entered and opened her wardrobe to find her clothes gone.

Irene had sent all her clothes out for dry cleaning, and threw away whatever she did not need, leaving almost no trace of herself in this house... save for the divorce agreement she left on the table, which she had already signed.

Isaac closed the wardrobe, and turned to see that piece of paper on the table. He picked it up and tore it into pieces with no hesitation, throwing the pieces into the nearest trash can.

There was no way he would sign that!

Glowering, he swore that he would get her, bring her back, and properly torment her, so that she would plead for a merciful death!

He was already bending himself backward for her, only for her to spit in his face!

Meanwhile, Irene had arrived at Sunny City.

Sheryl had already rented a room there, and she had a place to rest her legs once she arrived.

After resting for a day, she admitted to her mother as they ate, "Mom, I've divorced Isaac."

Sheryl was naturally pleased and approved of her daughter's decision.

In the end, it was a loveless marriage, built around a pawn sacrificed in the name of Lionel's profit.

Putting a slice of fish on Irene's plate, she replied, "That's good."

Irene nodded, but was not feeling particularly hungry. At the same time, she was not sure how she should tell her mom about her pregnancy.

But there was no hiding it.

"Mom..." she began, clenching on her fork and knife. Sheryl looked up with a smile. "What is it?"