

Runaway 78

Chapter 78 “Lulu,” Irene greeted the other woman and gave her a hug. “Sorry for imposing this time.”

One of the reasons Irene had decided to come to Sunny City was because Lulu Adams was here, with the other being an artist’s studio located here, which she had found online-she was interested in taking over.

After Lionel pushed her to learn so much, she developed an interest in painting aside from medicine.

She was more or less coming to an agreement with the seller online, and she would be going there to finalize everything after her meeting with Lulu.

“You’re never imposing,” Lulu said politely, patting her on the back. “I just showed your mom around when she arrived.”

Then, her tone shifted and she asked, “Why are you suddenly moving here? Your family seemed rooted in Cloud City before.”

Irene smiled bitterly. “It’s a long story.”

“Well, anything on the menu catching your eye? Order away—it’s my treat.”

Lulu did not press Irene for details and even changed the subject—everyone had their own burdens. Indeed, Irene would have a good reason why she was not saying anything.

They were close friends despite their two-year age gap, and Irene had never once told Zachary about her even though they never lost contact after Lulu left Cloud City.

In Irene’s mind, Lulu had her own reason for leaving back then.

“How is life here treating you, Lulu?” Irene asked then. “You’re getting skinnier again.”

Lulu smiled. “Just busy with work. You know the nature of my job.”

Irene was naturally impressed with Lulu’s job, as well as her efficiency.

Even after they were done eating, Lulu never mentioned Zachary as if he had never been involved in her life.

“Just come to me if you need anything,” she said.

Irene nodded. “Thank you, Lulu.”

Suddenly, Lulu’s phone rang—it was a call from her precinct.

Standing up, she said, “I have to go now.”

“Another case?” Irene asked.

“I’m not sure,” Lulu replied. “They didn’t say, though I do have a case that isn’t closed

“Aren’t you afraid?” Irene asked.

She was actually impressed with Lulu's incredible courage as a forensic doctor, who had to work with dead bodies every day, and she was still quite young.

"I'm used to it," Lulu simply replied.

After they parted ways, Irene met the owner of the artist studio, and found that everything from its location and interior decoration to its pricing was acceptable.

yet.

There were some students who intended to stay—the owner had to leave the country, which was why he was selling the rights to the building.

Irene agreed to the terms, and all the paperwork was done within three days, allowing her to settle down in the new city.

Back in Cloud City, Isaac's secretary and Stan were standing in front of Isaac's desk within his office.

Stan had since recovered and was sent to search for any clues to Irene's whereabouts, but there was not even a trace of her to be found over the last few days.

"She must have planned it out, even mapping out a route that avoids every camera...."

Isaac looked up—he certainly knew that the woman had planned out the whole thing.

Moreover, he had let his guard down because she was so docile before she left.

"Keep looking!" he snapped, leaning against his chair just then and throwing his fountain pen loudly on his desk.

The sound was almost deafening in the silent room!

He was not cursing or glowering, but his body language made it clear that he was very much annoyed.

"Yes, Mr. Jefferson."

Stan was about to leave with the secretary when Isaac stopped Stan.

"Find out who Irene Spencer's lover is," he said with an unusually dark look.

He was feeling the impulse to capture both Irene and her lover, and then cut them into a million tiny pieces!

Stan's eyes brightened just then. Why did he not think about this?

In fact, he had lost hope for a while now, but a spark rekindled in him. "Right! While we can't find Irene Spencer, tracking down her lover might give us clues! I will do that right now!" "Yes. Now, go."