

## Runaway 80

### Chapter 80

Irene never expected Isaac to be crazy enough to post such an enormous bounty just to find her!

Yes, she had managed to escape him without leaving any trace that he could use to track her down, but he simply decided to appeal to human greed!

With networking being as advanced as it was, it would not be difficult to drag anyone out into the open with money and publicity!

“What should we do now? Should we leave?” Sheryl asked anxiously.

Even as she forced herself to stay cool, Irene looked up at her, and said, “Calm down, Mom.”

“Why is he looking for you? Didn’t you part ways with him amicably?” Sheryl asked in confusion then.

Rubbing her cheeks, Irene admitted, “Actually, I ran away.” Sheryl was left speechless.

Still, she understood her daughter enough and soon realized that Irene just wanted to get away from the marriage that was never hers.

After taking a moment to calm down, Sheryl said, “No, the world is big. There will always be refuge for us.”

Irene, however, was not that optimistic—judging from present circumstances, she must have incensed Isaac, or he would not be going all out in his attempt to locate her.

In fact she could already imagine how things would turn out once she was captured.

She could not afford that—not when she was pregnant!

Getting out of bed, she said, “I’m going out for a while.”

“Do be careful,” Sheryl reminded her.

Putting on some casual attire along with a baseball cap and a face mask, she headed to Lulu’s precinct, but it turns out that she had left with a squad, and there was no telling when she would be back.

She then left the precinct and arrived at her studio, where a crowd was standing outside the door. Since many of her students and fellow instructors had seen her face, it was clear that they were all there for the bounty.

It seems that she really could not stay there now.

As she took a step back and was ready to leave, she inadvertently knocked into somebody.

She quickly apologized without looking up, but as she turned to leave, the person caught her wrist and asked, “What’s with that getup? Afraid that Isaac Jefferson would find you?”

Irene looked up then. The voice was a little familiar...

When she saw who it was, she felt three times more fear than she would have if she saw Isaac, and she stammered from sheer terror, “You... How could it be you?!”

Harvey Gooding chuckled coolly. “Why can’t it be me?”

Leaning to whisper into her ear, he said, “I was just traveling to Cloud City to discuss a partnership with Mr. Jefferson, but his temper is just too volatile. See, he was clearly giving you off to me at first, and suddenly changed his mind, even violently assaulting me just to discourage me. I spent two weeks behind closed doors as I tried to recover, while nothing came out of our potential partnership at all. Still, I guess I’m lucky, and somehow managed to reach you before he could, even with that massive bounty of his!”

Irene frowned. “You’re a resident of Sunny City?”

Harvey gestured with his chin at a nearby landmark. “The logo on that building belongs to Gooding Enterprises, which I happen to own.”

Irene glanced briefly at the landmark, but she was not interested in Harvey’s identity at all.

All she wanted to do was run, but Harvey was keeping her firmly in place. “Irene Spencer,” he said with great purpose, “before you, I’ve never suffered so much and so terribly because of one person.”

Irene gulped and smiled apologetically. “It was just a misunderstanding...” She quickly stopped when she saw the way Harvey was glaring at her.

After all the mess that had happened between them, how stupid would he have to be to believe her?

In fact, there was no escape for her now—with both Harvey and Isaac breathing down her neck, she was caught between a rock and a hard place.

Truly desperate just then, she actually did not feel the strength to resist. “Just kill me already.”

“What, murder a pretty face like you? That would be a waste,” he said, clearly having other plans in mind.

Irene’s heart was pounding, but she had no chance of escape as Harvey brought her to one of his private homes and stationed guards all over the place.

After being made to suffer so much because of her, it was an understatement to say that he was wary of her. Even the windows in her room were boarded up with planks!