

Runaway 800

Chapter 800

Lulu had to go to the frontlines because the forensic doctor on duty was occupied.

This time, they faced a repeat offender who had already been wanted for three murders!

He would rather die than be arrested, and amid the ensuing scuffle, he took Lulu hostage.

Martin took a bullet for her and was almost killed—it was the first time she felt she was protected by someone else, staking his life on it.

Once Martin recovered, she told him, “If your offer still stands, I will marry you.”

Although she still insisted on getting an abortion before that, Martin said, “Your child is mine. Believe me when I say that I’ll take care of you and your child.”

She knew that she was just spurred by her gratitude to marry Martin, and it had nothing to do with love.

All she knew was that Martin was down-to-earth and a man whom she could entrust the rest of her life to—and that was enough for her.

She did not yearn for love, but stability.

Instead of pursuing love, it was more ideal to find a person who loved herself and was sensible.

...

Irene stared at her phone screen but there was no response—Lulu probably did not want to give her more information!

[I wish you happiness. If that’s what you’ve decided, you have my blessing.]

Irene was sure that Lulu was not being impulsive, and that she must have thought things through before deciding to marry.

However, her mood was affected because of Lulu’s sudden text and she forgot to contact Professor Lowe.

As her car stopped outside Hotmesh Research, she headed straight inside and hid alone in her office.

She felt unhappy for some reasons, although she should be happy that Lulu decided to marry and start

over.

However, she understood too well that Lulu did not marry for love, because she would never fall in love with someone so quickly.

Knock, knock...

Someone knocked on her door just then, jolting her out of her thoughts.

Mustering her spirit, she said, "Come in."

Finn Crowe poked his head inside. "Professor Lowe is here."

Irene actually raised a brow, but he probably was feeling anxious and could not wait to ask how things were going!

"Let him in," Irene said.

Finn brought Professor Lowe inside, and Irene gestured for him to sit at the couch before she joined him there.

Professor Lowe was clearly anxious and asked worriedly, "H-Have you made any progress?"

Irene showed him the photos. "The files are wiped from their end."

"Really?" Professor Lowe was actually surprised that she was so efficient.

"Of course," Irene replied confidently.

"I'm free now..."

Even as Professor Lowe heaved a sigh of relief, he got a call from New Sun Pharma, urging him to sign the agreement.

Irene told him to keep putting it off, and Professor Lowe did so. "We agreed to do it in three days, and it's just been a day. What's the hurry?"

Knowing that they did not have leverage against him now, he sounded confident instead of stammering like before.

Naturally, they did not dare to push him too far now that the photos they had were wiped by a hacker, and so had to act natural.

Once he hung up, Professor Lowe asked impatiently, "Why shouldn't we just show our hand? They don't have anything against me, so I have nothing to fear. I can just tell them I won't sign it to make them give up entirely..."

"They contacted you this soon because they are impatient after losing the photos. We could show our hand, but there's no assurance that we can win."

"Why?" Professor Lowe asked.

"If they can coerce you with the honey-trap, it's clear that they're no angels. If we provoke them by coming clean, they'll come after me too."

Professor Lowe frowned. "Then... What should we do? Are we supposed to just play along to their whims?"

"I have a contact who is looking into them, but there's no reply yet. Just hold on a little longer."

Irene was still waiting for word from Mark Wickers, after all.

Seeing that Irene had everything planned out, Professor Lowe said, "Alright, I understand."

Irene nodded and assured him that everything would be fine, and that he should go home to wait for more news.

...

Irene received a call from Isaac at noon, asking to have lunch together.

When she arrived, however, he saw someone else instead of Isaac!