

Runaway 81

Chapter 81

There were guards watching the entire residence inside out, but Irene had no intention of escaping anyway.

After all, even if she managed to flee from Harvey, she would just end up caught by Isaac.

Indeed, she no longer had the will to run.

On the other hand, Harvey felt uneasy to see her being quiet and compliant.

“What are you up to this time, Irene Spencer?”

Irene was simply sitting on the couch, and calmly said, “I know I won’t get away, so I won’t waste my strength trying—that said, I’ll kill myself if you try anything funny.”

Harvey chuckled. “Why would I go through so much to capture you, only to not get you?”

Irene looked at him then.

Harvey was not your typical greasy, perverted old man. He was tall and had a handsome face, while his eyes projected both a sense of mischief and indulgence.

“Didn’t you come to Sunny City to hide from Isaac Jefferson? The fact that you ran proves that you hate him. If that’s the case, I don’t mind-”

“Dream on!” Irene cut Harvey short before he could finish. The only reason she ran was because of the child in her belly—Isaac would never allow her to give birth. There was no way she could maintain her marriage with him while he had another person’s child, because that was unfair to him.

There was no reason to stay married anyway, which was why she made her choice.

“I will not have anything to do with you,” she said with determination.

Harvey narrowed his eyes then, but Irene had no reason to fear him—she was already ensnared in the worst case scenario.

“I’m a doctor. There are plenty of options available to me if I wanted to kill myself.”

After being tricked and beaten so many times by her, Harvey certainly believed her.

“Well, I won’t let you free if you refuse to play along,” Harvey chuckled coolly. “The more Isaac wants you, the more I want to hide you!”

He still held a bitter grudge against the man for beating him up, which was why he insisted on messing with Isaac!

“What a coincidence—I don’t want to be found either,” Irene replied as she placed a hand protectively over her stomach.

After all, there was no telling if she could protect her child if Isaac found her.

For Harvey, it was perhaps the most positive thing she ever said to him.

“So, we share a mutual interest?” Harvey asked, pouring both of them a glass of water.

Irene did not drink it, and seeing that she was being wary, he said, “I don’t deceive people like you. The water is clean.”

Irene still refused to drink it, however, so he simply ignored her and drank, before standing up and appearing ready to leave. “Just stay here and don’t do anything stupid. Do that, and I promise Isaac won’t ever find you.”

Irene promptly stopped him then. “Could I have my phone back?” Harvey had taken it away when she brought her here, but her question left him staring at her as if she just said something stupid. “So that you can call for help?”

“No...”

Irene tried to explain, but Harvey refused to listen. “Just give up. There’s no network coverage here, and there’s nothing you can use to call for help.”

With that, he left.

In reality, Irene wanted her phone to contact Sheryl—her mother would be worried after she disappeared without a trace.

As such, she had to wait until Harvey returned to explain.

Meanwhile, she looked around the house and found that it was empty, there was no food in the kitchen, and she was starving as night arrived, which meant that her child would be denied nutrition too.

Finding the guards, she said, “I want to see your boss.”

They simply ignored her.

“Hey, can’t you hear what I’m saying?” She became flustered as they acted as if he did not exist. “Is he trying to starve me to death?”

While the guards remained silent, a familiar voice called out, “Irene...” Irene promptly looked up at the person walking toward her.