

## Runaway 83

Chapter 83 Irene, however, knew that Harvey actually meant that the woman would be keeping an eye on them instead of taking care of them.

Still, she kept that in mind without exposing him—it was understandable for Harvey to do that.

Then, giving Irene a look, Harvey asked, “I’m actually curious about your relationship with Isaac Jefferson. Would you mind telling me?”

Irene chomped on a muffin before saying, “We’re married.”

Harvey was speechless, his jaw almost dropping off right then.

“What?!” he exclaimed, unable to believe his ears. “Come on, you can do better than that! Everyone knows that he’s single, and you’re saying you two are married? You’re kidding!”

It was natural for Harvey to doubt her, and he was convinced that she was using Isaac to stop him from having any funny ideas.

Still, Irene calmly looked up at him. “I’m not lying. He wants revenge—that’s why he’s hunting me down.”

“Revenge against you?” Harvey appeared interested just then. “Do tell.”

“Our marriage is hidden, so not many know about it, and it’s understandable for you to doubt me. Anyway, I’m running away because I cheated on Isaac, and now pregnant with someone else’s child. Naturally, there’s no way he could live with that, so he’s hunting me down now,”

Harvey was laughing out loud even before Irene could finish.

The indomitable Isaac Jefferson a cuckold?

He did not hesitate to flash her a thumb up. “Well done.”

Now, he was quite impressed with her—he was not the only one who kept losing to Irene, but Isaac was too!

He really wanted to laugh so hard right then.

Irene gave him a cool look. “Are you really that happy about that?”

Harvey, however, was certainly in a good mood. “I’ve lost so many times to that man, but you managed to cheat on him. How could I not be pleased? Anyway, you have nothing to worry about if you stay with me. I’ll never trouble you—what you did is enough reason for me to play nice.”

Irene actually told Harvey about her relationship with Isaac so that he knew that Isaac was hostile to her.

As the saying goes: the enemy of my enemy is my friend.

Even if she and Isaac were not enemies, she needed help to stay away from him and deliver the baby with no issues.

After that, the next few months passed with her living under Harvey's protection.

Her belly swelled as the due date loomed.

During one of the afternoons, she was napping before the window, beneath the sun.

Harvey entered on tiptoes so that he did not wake her. He often visited, and seeing her belly swelling was enough for him to believe her claims.

Moreover, he looked into the claim that she had cheated on Isaac—it turned out that they were really married, and it was a hidden marriage that not many knew of.

"Urgh..." Irene stirred, and had to hold up a hand to block the glaring sun, narrowing her eyes at the person before her as she asked, "You're here?"

As he promised, he was never out of line after she stayed here, and his wariness toward her slowly lowered.

Pulling out a chair to sit beside her, Harvey said flatly. "Yeah. Just checking up on you."

Irene stroked her belly in turn. She was grateful that he had provided her with everything for an easy life over the last few months. Even if she was not allowed to leave, her pregnancy was a healthy one.

Harvey also sent doctors to check on her on occasion, ensuring her child's health.

Losing one only made her very prudent toward the other.

On the other hand, Harvey had something gnawing on his mind for a long while, but eventually asked, "Have you actually realized that you can't hide forever?"

"I just want to deliver the baby." Irene certainly did not think that far ahead.

Harvey held her gaze then. "I have an idea."