

Runaway 85

Chapter 85 Even Stan Hill—Isaac’s personal assistant—was constantly on edge.

Nonetheless, he reported to Isaac the instant he received a certain piece of information. “All the clues point to Sunny City. We’ve got nothing even after we searched that place for so long, but someone called us today with a tip that she was seen at the Sunny City General Hospital.”

Isaac was wearing a black shirt loosened at the collar, and a severe look immediately appeared in his eyes. “Get ready.”

“Are you going personally, sir?” Stan asked.

Isaac ignored him and coolly said, “You’ve been searching for months, but you had nothing... Getting more competent lately, aren’t we?”

Stan kept his head lowered. “I think she’s had help. There’s no way she could have hidden herself so well if she was alone. Moreover, we had definitive leads that she showed up at Sunny City, but she seemed to disappear into thin air when we looked, only for her to reappear there now...

That was when he remembered something else, and it seemed to click in his mind right then.

“Harvey Gooding is in Sunny City, isn’t he?” he pointed out, quickly becoming worried about Irene’s situation just then. “We’ve been so preoccupied with finding Irene Spencer that we neglected the possibility that Harvey’s got his hands on her... Nothing good will come of that if that’s the case, right? It’s not the first time he’s held her captive...”

Isaac’s expression darkened—he knew very well that Harvey wanted to win her affection.

“That said, Ms. Spencer has managed to escape Harvey several times. I’m sure she could do the same, and it’s just a hunch...”

“It’s no hunch.” Isaac closed his eyes then.

He had been too frustrated that Irene ran away, and never calmed down to think.

Stan was right. Irene would not have stayed hidden without help.

While she had managed to foil Harvey’s overenthusiastic advances before, she should not be in danger given her wit.

Even so, he was worried.

“I’ll make the preparations,” Stan said then.

Isaac had a personal helicopter, and it was a quick trip to Sunny City.

However, even though they headed straight to the hospital, Irene was nowhere to be found.

Harvey had moved quickly to transport Irene away from the hospital once she delivered her baby, and had also scrubbed any records to prevent Isaac from getting any information.

“Set up an appointment with Harvey Gooding,” Isaac instructed as he stepped out of the hospital.

“Yes, sir,” Stan replied.

Back at Harvey’s private residence, Irene was resting in bed—it was now time for her postpartum care.

Sheryl was cooking something, while Harvey was standing beside Irene’s bed and watching her infant. “His father is a lucky man.”

Irene ignored him since her stomach still hurt, even as Harvey continued on his own. “I mean, you’d actually dared to cuck Isaac Jefferson for him.”

Despite Irene’s disinterest in him, Isaac Jefferson was the man every other woman fantasized about marrying.

“Why do you keep mentioning that?” Irene asked feebly. “Does it please you that much?”

Harvey did not hide his glee. “Of course. Just mentioning it makes me smile.”

There were not many jokes one could make about Isaac, let alone humiliate him.

Naturally, Harvey felt cathartic whenever he mentioned something that humiliated the man so thoroughly.

Bzzt...

Harvey’s phone was suddenly vibrating in his pocket, and he whipped it out to see who the caller was. He glanced at Irene for a moment just then, but answered it with a raised brow.” Mr. Hill.”

After a slight pause, he turned back to Irene. “Mr. Jefferson wants to see me?”

Irene was left staring fixedly at Harvey, her eyes widening right then.

“Of course. I’ll be there,” Harvey replied before hanging up.

Sighing, he told her, “Isaac Jefferson is coming to Sunny City and asked to meet me. Do you think he’s found you?”

Irene was panicking slightly already, and held her child protectively.

“Don’t worry, he probably just wants to test me,” Harvey replied. “Anyway, just consider my offer.”

Irene glanced at her son. “Okay.”

“Rest well for now. I’m leaving,” Harvey replied.

She nodded, and Harvey left the house, heading to the designated venue to meet Isaac. The man was already there, waiting as he arrived.