

## Runaway 87

Chapter 87 Irene was feeling uneasy. Somehow, she knew that Isaac would show up in Sunny City anyway.

“So, you’re giving up?” she asked.

“No way!” Harvey was just getting pumped for a fight against Isaac. “The more he wants to get to you, the more I’ll make sure he never does... Nonetheless, he soon trailed off because he just realized that Sheryl and Irene’s son were gone.

“Where’s your mother and the baby?” he asked.

“They left last night,” Irene replied—she did not plan to hide that anyway.

She had been compliant over the last few days at the mansion, and they had become very friendly with the

guards. Moreover, Harvey was not keeping her as well guarded as he did before, which allowed her an opening.

LLL

“Do you not trust me?” Harvey’s face contorted in rage, feeling as if he was betrayed after being so nice to her for months!

Irene held his gaze. “It’s not as if I don’t trust you, but Isaac is here, so I had to do something. What if you’d told him about me when you met him yesterday? I’m fine if he catches me, but what if he hurts my child?”

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That was why she had asked Sheryl to take the child away and hide. Even if they were friends in appearance, Irene had never thought so for a second—it was just tit-for-tat at best.

On the other hand, Harvey actually thought that she considered him a friend now, and was naturally stunned that she had been keeping him at arm’s length.

“You’re a heartless bitch!” he snapped in frustration, but even as his knuckles cracked, there was a crash from the door, soon followed by objects shattering and screams of pain.

Panicking, Harvey rushed downstairs to see that Isaac and his men had stormed into the mansion, having already taken down all the guards Harvey posted around the house.

“How did you get here?” Harvey exclaimed in disbelief. He was basically untouchable in Sunny City, and was convinced that Isaac would never reach this place.

“Sure, this place is so well-hidden we never got here last time,” Stan said smugly. “Hell, we would

never have found it this time even if you didn't lead us here."

One must say that Isaac's plan to chase the hare and follow it to its den was immensely effective.

Harvey narrowed his eyes when he came to a realization."

You were following me?"

Nonetheless, Isaac completely ignored him and led him upstairs.

Knowing that there was no escape, Irene tried regardless. She tied her bed sheets into a rope to escape, but the door was kicked open just as she reached for the window.

Isaac glared at her murderously from the doorway.

"Going to jump?" He smiled. Go on."

Irene froze at the window, knowing then that she was not getting away even if she jumped.

"No, I won't," she mumbled as she got off the window sill.

Isaac kept his expression cool then, hiding his inconsolable rage. "What, afraid that you'd fall to your death?"

He strode toward her, and Irene felt terrified even as she watched him. "Don't come any closer..."

"What are you afraid?" Isaac kept walking steadily toward her anyway, backing Irene against the wall.

Still, she still pretended to be calm. "You signed the divorce papers, didn't you? There's nothing between us now, so please keep your distance..."

Isaac laughed icily. "What are you talking about?"

Irene was still very ill because she had just delivered a

child yesterday. Even so, she forced herself to stand her ground. "Why can't you just let me go?!"

TIT

Isaac suddenly grabbed her neck, the darkness looking as if it could devour her even as his fingers clenched." Because it hurts you."

"Is that why you insist on staying married? Because you can tie me down?" She breathed through her throat with much difficulty.

"Yes! I want you to beg for your death!" Isaac snarled, and pushed her out of the window. "Argh!"