

## Runaway 95

Chapter 95 Isaac regretted his failure to recognize the right woman, and losing his own children as a result of that.

The punishment was so severe that someone as gritty as him had trouble shouldering it!

“She lost the other child too. Don’t mention children in front of her so that she won’t feel hurt. “His voice was quiet but carried a hint of raspiness. Zachary sighed—he was not actually surprised. “It’s a miracle to keep a twin alive when the other dies. Even if she’s worked so hard to protect it, the risk of infection was just too much, and there was no assurance that the abortion surgery did not hurt her womb. Still, it’s no loss – I’ve been telling her from the start not to keep it because she doesn’t even know the father. I can’t understand what she’s thinking, insisting on delivering the baby anyway and raising her as a single mother.”

Isaac’s heart could split right then.

Irene did all she could to protect their child even if it risked his ire—her courage and resolve was there for all to see. “Alright, I’ve answered however I can. Now, can you tell me where you found Irene?”

Zachary asked—he was not about to forget his purpose. Isaac did not answer, but after a while, he composed himself and passed his phone to Zachary. “Restore the logs. You’ll find the number she called.”

Zachary’s eyes lit up with excitement.

Once he got the phone, he worked quickly and soon restored the logs, finding the number he wanted. Still, he hesitated for a moment before calling it, suddenly realizing his breathing was unstable.

He worked hard to breathe and then dialed anyway.

On the other end, Lulu appeared confused when she heard Zachary’s voice over the phone when Irene called her.

She was spacing out, his voice lingering in his mind although Irene had already hung up.

It had been years, but she still recognized his voice—it was just so familiar.

“Wah!!!” The baby on the bed suddenly started crying, and she quickly scooped him up in her arms as she regained her senses.

At the same time, Sheryl arrived with a milk bottle. “Must be hungry.”

“I’ll feed him,” Lulu replied as she took the bottle, letting a drop of milk trickle over the back of her hand to test its temperature before feeding the baby.

“Has he been named yet?” she asked.

“He only has Tommy as a nickname for now,” Sheryl replied.

Irene had marked the child in remembrance of the other even if it never saw the world, it had certainly existed.

Still, Lulu chuckled. "Irene's a good doctor, but she's really bad with names. Well, it's just a nickname—be more serious with his proper name."

She was clearly dissing the baby's name for being terrible, and Sheryl smiled. She watched tenderly as Lulu cradled the child in her arms, he was still very young, and his face was a little wrinkly. But in her eyes, he was her beautiful grandson anyway. "He resembles Irene, doesn't he?"

"He's still so young. How could you tell?" Lulu asked, studying the baby's face just then. "Well, no matter who he resembles, he'll share her last name," Sheryl replied. Lulu did not try to argue against that. "It's only right after Irene went through so much to bring him to this world."

Bzzt...

Lulu's phone started ringing just then.

Sheryl took the child off her arms and said, "You should answer it."

Picking up her phone and seeing that it was the number Irene had just called her with, she was certain that it would be Irene again, so she answered it with a smile. "Irene...?"