

Kick Ass Wife 1

Chapter 1

Late at night, all sounds were drowned in the heavy downpour.

A tall and slender figure stumbled through the thick, dark curtain of rain, tripping and falling beside a black car by the curb.

The freezing rain lashing against her body drenched her to the skin, revealing her curves. However, it couldn't quench the burning desire she was feeling.

Unable to think straight at that moment, Isabella Thompson followed her instincts to stagger to her feet and grope for the car door handle. She pulled the door open and desperately crawled into the car.

She realized that if she didn't get in the car, she would be found frozen to death in the rain by the morning.

She slammed the door shut with a bang. Being in a stupor numbed her senses, and she didn't notice the strong smell of blood

in the air.

In the dark, a pair of dark eyes with a bluish tint snapped open and darted to the intruder with a sharp light in them.

A trace of killing intent flashed across those eyes like the reflection dancing on the sharp blade of a knife.

Isabella didn't sense the danger. Instead, she just felt a source of warmth in the dark and couldn't help moving closer to it.

The owner of those dark blue eyes made attempts to push her away, but he was too severely injured to throw her off him.

The body pressed against his was very soft but kept wriggling.

Those dark blue eyes were now murderous and alight with wrath. As a man who stood at the very top of the social ladder, no one had ever had the balls to come on to him

like that.

Never ever!

The urge to kill was so strong that his chest heaved with every breath.

Isabella had no idea what she had got herself into. She opened her enchanting eyes and stared at the warm thing beneath.

her with confusion.

at the moment. Her beauty

and the innocent

was alluring.

lowered her head and pressed her body against the man's

"Get off me!"

man growled at her,

"Don't...move."

raised her small hands and pinned the

back of the seat.

the dark, the roiling rage

midnight blue eyes became

didn't know how to do it

The man was infuriated but was

rain blurred the shape of the car and drowned the noises

darkness.

finally subsided into a

drizzle, and it quieted down in the car again. Unfortunately, the first light at dawn didn't bring any warm
th

morning.

opened her tired eyes, her brain addled, her mind

slightly and felt something

a jerk, she saw an unconscious man whose eyes were tightly

the lines of it were chiseled and

at him.

20 years

tightly shut, and the pallor on his face told Isabella

feeling well.

on his stomach, which

was so severely injured, but
flooded Isabella's mind. She couldn't believe
had done that.

passed

and

and returned

be treated immediately, or his life would be

black eyes looked around the luxurious car

kit.

get the medical kit, she felt sore all over but opened it

his wound.

was not experienced, and it took her a long time, but