

Kick Ass Wife 11

Chapter 11 Go Home With Me

Isabella had no idea that she had been discovered by that man right after she came back to Dawton City.

Alan and Martin were unbelievably efficient. Within less than half a day, Isabella and Ricky's profiles appeared on Draxton's desk

"Mr. Lockwood, it's really Isabella. That boy is Isabella's son, Alan reported, seeming ambivalent.

Isabella had tormented them for five years.

They had looked for her for five years and had almost been driven insane.

Alan gritted his teeth in anger.

Draxton lowered his head and carefully read the profiles in his hands.

In the profile photos, the woman and the boy were smiling brightly.

Draxton pressed his lips together, and his eyes fell on the address where they were living now: Orchid Residences.

"Mr. Lockwood, that boy looks so much like you... Alan was sure that he was Draxton's son.

Although he harbored resentment against Isabella, that boy called Eric Thompson, with the nickname Ricky was a miniature version of his boss. Alan had to admit that the boy was adorable.

He and Martin couldn't bring themselves to kill both Isabella and the boy and preferred to do away with just the mother.

Despite what they thought, Draxton got the final say.

If Draxton decided to do away with both Isabella and her son, they would plead for mercy for that little boy. They waited for a long while, but in the end, Draxton just said briefly, "Leave them alone for now."

Alan and Martin couldn't believe their ears. They had gone to so much trouble to find Isabella, but Draxton had asked them to back off at that moment.

"Then... should we send people to keep an eye on them?" Martin asked tentatively.

Draxton took a

and Ricky had been

toys had piled everywhere in the initially empty house. Isabella also bought some books and a computer. She

had a lived-in vibe, Isabella

it started to drizzle

and busy preparing dinner in the kitchen, while Ricky was in the living room

house where only he and his mother lived

fun and eat delicious food every day, he still missed Lotus Village very much when

Under the dark curtain of rain, the car at the entrance
of the complex caught Ricky's eyes. Its dazzling headlights

car. The contour of his tall figure

his face against the window and looked out. The man seemed to be looking at him
standing in the rain without

about five minutes, he suddenly turned around and ran away. He took a look at the kitchen
the hallway, took a big black umbrella,

the boy left the window. Instead, he kept standing in the rain with his gaze locked on the
he saw a small figure

gripping an umbrella that was too large for him to hold steadily. It looked as though the
the boy lost his balance and fell to the

get up

feet. Then he picked up the big umbrella

his head back and looked up

a face that

both had curly hair and midnight

other's eyes, but

his eyes with Ricky's. "Did you come to

the man and nodded. He then asked, "Sir,

hesitated for a little

made four dishes. In the past five years, she'd picked up excellent cooking