

Kick Ass Wife 12

Chapter 12 He Scooped Her Up

She curled up into a ball and shook slightly.

Being vulnerable for

a fleeting moment, she dried her tears in a hurry and turned to say to Ricky, "Mom got burned, but it was not serious. Can you go fetch me some ice from the fridge, Ricky?"

Looking at Isabella, Ricky scrambled to his feet and hurried to the fridge.

Once Ricky left, Isabella's eyes darted to the man opposite her.

His sharp gaze raked over her, and he said, "You should go to the hospital now."

Isabella stared at him warily.

In her eyes, Draxton was no different than a ferocious monster.

He was disguised as an elegant man, and maybe the next second, he would show his claws and strike, eating her and her son alive.

She was not overreacting, given that Draxton had been after her blood for five years.

Draxton narrowed his eyes and took one step forward.

That made Isabella's face paler, and her slender fingers quivered.

Draxton frowned at the woman

who was wrapping her arms around her knees. She looked so terrified that Draxton wondered how she had gotten the guts to do that to him back then.

He then looked up at the boy running in their direction. "She somehow also had the guts to give birth to my child," he thought.

"Mom, let me help you."

Ricky went near Isabella and squatted down, putting the ice bag where she had gotten hurt.

Isabella held his small hand and said, "Let me do it. Thank you, Ricky."

Her shins and ankles were burned. Despite being stared at by Draxton, Isabella lifted her trousers and put the ice bag on the burned skin.

Her forehead was covered in cold sweat, either because of the pain or because Draxton's sudden appearance had frightened her.

Isabella felt mixed feelings. Apparently, it was Ricky who had let Draxton in.

and Ricky might

eyes down to conceal

about what to do

so worried if she were alone, but she had children and had to find a way out for them so they only temporarily ease the pain. You need to

of the pain, her black eyes were now

she looked so

to the hospital?" Ricky asked with concern and fear written all

head sideways to look at

at Draxton with

her head. She wanted to stop

could tell that Ricky was putting on a

very well. He looked amenable but actually had a strong mind of his own. Undoubtedly, he was more intelligent than typical kids. He was just four years old but very clever.

instinctively relied on Draxton

was sure that after hiding from Draxton for five years, Ricky wouldn't feel attached

own plan. But, no matter what it was, Isabella wouldn't get in his way at that

boy helpless if he refused to send Isabella

and the

dropped. Without saying anything, he bent down and scooped

moved so suddenly that both Isabella and

stiff in the man's toned arms. His chest was broad

hair bristled, and she felt the whole world

curled her stiff fingers into fists and tensed up in the air, trying to avoid touching

around and striding out

into fists as he retracted the red spot hanging

any trace of the

it had been that night five years

blanket to Ricky. "Wrap it around yourself. Don't catch a cold," he said

the car.

driving himself with no bodyguards

she was a bit

that once Draxton found her, he

couldn't figure out why Draxton had appeared in her house all alone and was now sending her to the
stroke Isabella

to the hospital just an excuse to take Ricky and me somewhere he can