

## Kick Ass Wife 28

### Chapter 28 Am I That Scary?

Isabella had revealed the truth about their swap at birth in just a few words.

Samantha got anxious inside and had to fight back.

The way Cristian kept looking at Isabella made Samantha feel even more insecure.

Despite Samantha's effort at retaliating, it was unimpressive. Isabella turned her head and glanced at her. She laughed and said, "Oh really? Was I unbecoming? In that case, what did I do wrong? Did I commit murder

or arson?"

Samantha looked at her intently as she said, "Isabella, are you forcing me to air your dirty laundry publicly?"

She could not help glancing at Cristian from the corner of her eyes.

At that moment, she caught Cristian looking at Isabella as if his eyes were glued to her. Samantha could not help feeling uneasy inside.

She knew what that look on his face meant.

The man was attracted to the woman.

A vindictive look appeared in Samantha's eyes as she clenched her fists tightly.

Isabella looked at her with great intrigue. "Oh really? Dirty laundry, huh?"

"Are you talking about how you and your biological mother plotted against me and spiked my milk? Are you talking about how you arranged for an old man to sleep with me?"

"My bad. When I realized how ugly the old man was, I beat him up and ran from the hotel.

"I'm sure you desperately want to know what happened after I left the hotel and whom I met, right?"

Samantha's eyes squinted at her. That was what happened!

It was no wonder that the old man had no footage and was beaten up until his face swelled up when they went to see him.

Samantha reeled in anger inside.

admit to it

you talking about? I don't know

at all. Isabella had surprisingly blurted out the truth in front of

she was sharing the incident in such

should hide

was a disgraceful

laundry, right?" Isabella felt tickled as she looked at Samantha. Samantha looked at Isabella's nonchalant face and suddenly felt chills running down her back.

it. She was

was on

shook her head and said in a serious tone, "No. I'm not a lunatic.

smile on her face looked naughty, but it was very

same time.

and said, "Mr. Rivera, your fiancé is a sly woman! Don't say I didn't warn you. Sometimes, these things can get passed onto your

grown up in the Lang family, but her DNA comes

the evil things her biological parents are capable of

family is any better. I'm just drawing a logical comparison here." Isabella smiled ambiguously at Cristian and said, "Mr. Rivera, if you want to marry someone, you

turned to leave. "I've done a good deed today. Isn't it great?" She

He couldn't snap out of his daze

Regina and she finally regained her freedom, she

you

loss and incapable of thinking straight at

Isabella's vicious insults, she was simply saying

attitude toward Isabella made her even

she could not afford to offend Isabella. Not anymore. Isabel was back for

to face the situation. As she choked with tears

very good mood, walking back to her son with triumph. When she

stopped walking, and the smile on her face immediately

how different Isabella looked when she talked with outsiders. She smiled easily without

Lockwood, what are you doing standing here?" Isabella composed herself

for a while. Sure enough, she was still a scaredy

hands and placed them on the wall, cornering the woman

were so close that

expression on Isabella's face