

Kick Ass Wife 6

Chapter 6

The car sped away, leaving Isabella standing in exhaust fumes.

She didn't move for a while and then slowly began to walk down the hill.

She had lost her phone the night before, and besides that, she was also penniless.

She was wearing a pair of flat sandals. It was fortunate that she rarely wore high heels, or she would have to suffer a lot on her walk downtown.

The road back was irritatingly long. Isabella walked for so long that when she reached the foot of the hill, it was already noon, and the cars that had left in the morning were on their way back.

Jason was surprised to see the slim figure through the car window. Thinking that his sister Samantha was severely

injured, he averted his eyes indifferently.

Isabella couldn't feel her legs in the end.

She had stayed up all night last night and spent the whole morning walking down the hill. Once she got to the main road, she hailed a taxi and returned to the Thompson

couple's apartment.

The Thompson couple lived in an old community in Dawton City, which was poorly administered and where cars came and went unchecked. The taxi pulled over downstairs, and Isabella went up to get the money for the fare.

The door was locked. Isabella pulled out the key hanging from her neck and opened the door.

She took her ID card, passport, bank card, and about a hundred dollars worth of cash.

She would not stay here anymore. This was not her home.

Before leaving, she took one last look around the place where she grew up. No good memories but only hurtful ones. There had been made here.

It was a small apartment of less than 650 square feet with Samantha's posters everywhere. Isabella let loose a self-mocking laugh.

She didn't belong here. She didn't belong with the Lang family. She had no home in the world.

She cared about nobody, and nobody cared about her.

She took the key off her neck and casually threw it on the shoe cabinet in the hallway before locking the door behind.

her.

She would never set foot in this place again.

Rushing downstairs, she got into the taxi that had been waiting for her in the same place and said to the driver, "Go to the airport."

her a surprised look. He

away

money, but she had

girl

it meant more money for him, so he had no reason to

most mysterious estate in Dawton City, a man slowly opened

blue pupils

two men standing beside the bed tensed up

bit pale with

on their foreheads.

always been scrupulous around this

they ever felt

tenterhooks because

yesterday.

himself up on the

stomach which was now

bandages.

his first concern was not the cut

woman and do away with her.

my blood and

syllable in an icy voice full of killing. intent, making people think of the snow on the tops of

happened last night was the last thing he wanted to recall. Just thinking about it

couldn't believe that someone had the guts to set him up and swore to make that
born.

next to the

"Mr. Lockwood, we've sent people to search for her, but there are no surveillance cameras around that
place, so I'm afraid it will take more time than we thought to locate

glance and

her where you find her. The thought that she is still breathing in the world disgusts

flashed across his

admit that he

letting a woman take the lead in

at the airport and boarded the earliest

didn't care where it would take her.

had begun a frantic search for

she

that fate wasn't done playing tricks on her yet.

plane and the frightened wails and

of freaking out, Isabella

her. Perhaps it was because there was

the plane

around

blacked out with a crash

City, a man's

we've found her, but..."

deep blue

already dead in a plane

remained impassive as he said, "Then

her body."