

Kick Ass Wife 15

Chapter 15 Other Options

The following morning, soon after Isabella's dressing was changed, Greyson sent her breakfast.

When Isabella and Ricky thanked him, Greyson waved his hand in response. He knew how to be nice and friendly in a comfortable way without going overboard.

"Miss Thompson, I'll leave you and Ricky to enjoy the food. Call me if you need anything," he said with a grin

and then left.

Isabella's expression turned pensive. Greyson was Draxton's subordinate and was of high status. The fact that Greyson was so considerate to her and Ricky implied Draxton's attitude toward them.

Halfway through the meal, Draxton showed up.

Isabella put down her fork and fixed her beautiful eyes on him.

The hospital gown she was wearing didn't make her any less appealing.

There seemed to be something ethereal and pure about her temperament that made her beauty stunning but not at all aggressive.

She'd grown into a woman now but still looked like a girl.

Draxton gathered that her adoptive parents had abandoned her, and they had set her up and drugged her, which led to their unpleasant encounter five years ago.

After that, she met her birth parents, who wouldn't take her in. Then, when she left Dawton City, her flight crashed.

Draxton wondered how such a weak and timid girl had survived all those hardships, given birth to Ricky, and managed to raise him.

It must have been so hard for her.

It was an undeniable fact that he had been offended five years ago.

However, she hadn't meant it to happen because she was the victim too.

During the five years of searching for her, Draxton had been infuriated at first but gradually calmed down. The passage of time had pacified him better than anything and anyone.

His wrath and the impulse to kill her had ebbed away in the past five years, which made it possible for him to consider this matter in a more reasonable way.

After the itch to kill her subsided, he just wanted to find her and properly deal with her to put an end to this

matter.

Of course, if she wouldn't play nice, he would consider doing away with her.

had never expected her to be so fragile

that boy Ricky

on eating. Don't mind me," Draxton said in a

then sat down on the sofa next to

and Ricky exchanged

turned on his laptop and started reading

eye. Draxton should be very busy and wasn't supposed to be able to take time off to

Draxton too. Draxton's serious expression made him

was quiet, but the atmosphere turned odd

thirty-two seconds. So that would be one peek every half a minute

Ricky stiffened.

embarrassment, and his lips tightened. The corners of Draxton's eyes slightly crinkled

to Isabella, he continued, "You peeked at me from the corner of your eye eight times. That would be a little more than one peek

a loss

on the porridge she had just put

hesitation, he reached out his long arm and gently patted Isabella on her

Isabella stopped coughing, her eyes had turned red, and crystal

that Draxton meant to

take revenge on her by making her choke to death. Draxton's gaze locked on her face for a second. He found her endearing but also alluring. Isabella lost her appetite

'Have some more.'" Isabella flicked a gaze at him in silence. Then, meeting his grim eyes, she lifted her fork again. She continued

by the morning. Leaves were dewy, and the

Ricky were eating, Draxton was working quietly beside them. A shaft of morning sunlight

Greyson walked in and saw that, he was dazed. "They just look like a family of three," he

turned around and left without bothering

nurse went in and cleaned the table for them. Then Isabella sat face to face

We can bond

know how to

“Can I say no?

I can’t,” she

do I have other options?”

gingerly way she asked that question made Draxton frown slightly, and

won’t allow my son to be excluded from the

marry me, you’ll have to part

wouldn’t leave Ricky no matter

them at the airport, he found them as beautiful as a painting. It had

when he heard that Isabella might have

parted her lips but couldn’t get any

Draxton wanted to

H

harm to Ricky, will you?”