

Kick Ass Wife 33

Chapter 33 Contempt

Isabella glanced at Draxton and asked, "Do I look like I have a choice?"

Draxton frowned and asked, "Do you have a problem with me?"

Isabella went quiet.

He was spot on, and she did not like him.

A lot of women might want to marry him, but for her, he simply spelled trouble. Draxton pursed his lips and went quiet.

The expression on Draxton's face looked just like Ricky's when he was helpless. Isabella blinked and suddenly laughed out loud.

In reality, other than the troubles he attracted, he was quite an adorable man.

In a way, Isabella liked Draxton since Ricky and Draxton resembled each other.

"I'll take you out for some fun."

The look on Draxton's face softened after looking at her laugh.

He really wanted to bond with her.

"Where are we going?"

"I'm going to take you horse riding."

Isabella pondered briefly. She had never done horseback riding before.

He brought her to a horse riding club.

The club had all kinds of thoroughbred horses in the stables and a large grand horseback riding course. Not many people were around at the club today. Of the people there, all of them looked rich and powerful judging from their attires.

After entering the club, Draxton went to the lounge to get changed, so Isabella went out first.

The moment she entered the horseback riding course, the people inside noticed her presence. They looked at her from head to toe, moving their eyes like radars, before looking away.

Two men who worked for the club came from behind and said, "Miss, you're here with a friend, right?"

Isabella nodded in response.

The two of them looked at her with slight contempt. They could tell at a glance that she was just some kept woman. One of the men said, "In that case, why don't you go over and take horse number 18 then?"

Isabella glanced over and spotted a large black horse. At a single glance, the horse looked wild and untameable.

"I'm Andre Parker. I'm the club's equestrian coach. Miss, can you come with me? Where is your friend?"

"He'll be here in a minute," replied Isabella.

He had been working at the club for nearly 7 to 8 years. The clientele consisted mainly of members from high society.

When Isabella failed to mention the identity of the man behind her, he was certain that it was probably just an ordinary wealthy man.

"Andre, who is this gorgeous lady?"

Three young women in their twenties came over. One of the women with short hair greeted Andre.

Andre was all smiles as he said, "Miss Walker, are you done for the day? How did you perform today?"

"I lost to them."

As she spoke, she glanced at Isabella and smiled teasingly. "I don't believe I've seen her before."

Isabella did not respond.

"Oh, yes. Miranda's little sister is also here. She is new to horseback riding too. Why don't you teach her together? Since you're already teaching her, it doesn't make a difference to teach one more, right?" As she spoke, she waved at the young woman who was walking over toward them.

named Elisa Lockwood walked over

patted his

short-haired woman smiled ambiguously

She

led a little white horse out of the stables. He proceeded to tell Elisa about

me, right? Now, you can go with Miss

turned his head and spoke

at the two horses in front of her. Her horse clearly had a

very tame and docile. Also, the little white horse was perfect

gentle temperament. However, her large black horse looked stubborn and proud in nature. It kicked its

wore a cold expression on her

and hang out together. What are you waiting for? Let's go. Before your sugar daddy comes, you can go practice your

she look

two girls with the short-haired girl

be bothered by these unmannered women. Instead, she tilted her head sideways and scrutinized the big black horse

forward and wanted to pat

and snorted the moment

hand on it forcibly. She

though the horse had a wild nature, it had a very glossy coat and its texture

black

women watched from the side as Isabella interacted with the black horse. A look of contempt emerged in their eyes as

actions, she was probably an ignorant country bumpkin. Even

the big black horse in front of her. The black horse seemed particularly annoyed as it kept staring at

Andre's eyes and said, "Is this how the club treats its guests? You told

assure you that it has been trained, and

said mildly, "From the way you phrase it,

fault?"

and said, "That's not true. Under normal circumstances, accidents rarely happen

the club."

happen, they could settle it as well. After all, they

was the true owner of the horseback

naturally feared no

not? Otherwise, I'm going to go

Elisa rushed Isabella into riding the horse as

you up, Miss Elisa. Let's go.

to Isabella impatiently, "Miss,

her arms as she glanced at Andre mildly. Initially, Andre was

moment he caught the cold look in her eyes,

and said, "If you take this horse for a round,

Andre's expression changed immediately.

this horse was

Isabella said nothing.

horses, you shouldn't have come. You country bumpkin!" Elisa shouted impatiently. She then turned and said ingratiatingly, "Miss Elisa, please be careful. Even though the horse is well trained, you still glare at Isabella and scolded, "Who do you think you are? Don't you know your place? How could you like Isabella. In their eyes, the likes of Isabella were not and left together. Only Isabella and the big her eyes on the horse. The more Isabella looked at me for a ride, will you? Let's show those idiots what we are made of, shall in disdain. White fumes could be seen spewing from its see the big black horse rolling its eyes at her in deep disdain. It did not seem much.

angry. Instead, she burst out laughing. The horse's ears trembled after hearing her laughter. It did not understand why this human was laughing so hard. The human certainly seemed stupid. At this moment, Isabella walked over to the horse, raised her hand, and placed it it felt as though his legs were filled with lead and swished its tail desperately wanting to free itself. It stubbornly looked at Isabella with brightly at the horse. The hand on its friend, even leopards become as tame as kitties in my hands, let alone you, big black horse had a proud personality, so it struggled even placed her other hand on the black horse's back as well and jumped right onto its back. The big black horse neighed and moved around wildly wanting to fling seemed glued to its back. No matter what it with her body leaning forward. At the same time, she dug her heels into the horse's belly. The off like an arrow