

Kick Ass Wife 40

Chapter 40 Came Looking For Her Himself

After reading the information, Alan's and Martin's faces could no longer be described as pale. It was worse. Their faces were pale with humiliation and extreme shame.

They saw the true colors of Bridget and understood that she was making use of them.

Being used by a woman with ulterior motives was their shame, their biggest dereliction of duty, and the biggest stain of their career.

"You both have let me down," Draxton said slowly in his deep voice.

He was not angry, and he did not scold them. But his calm and disappointed tone scared them. They knew they were doomed.

At this time, rhythmic footsteps came closer. Alan and Martin lifted their heads and saw Silas walking over with a phone.

Seeing the two of them kneeling awkwardly on the ground, Silas froze for a second before he headed toward Draxton's side. Then, he handed the phone to Draxton as he reported.

"We found Miss Thompson's location. The address is the villa at Platinum Road. According to our investigation, that villa is Bridget Riker's private asset."

With that, Silas said nothing more.

He stood by Draxton's side as he glanced at Alan and Martin silently.

Alan's expression when he looked at Silas was complicated.

Silas was one of his men who had joined the Expendable Camp two years after he did.

He had praised Silas countless times before Draxton. Silas was outstanding in character, fighting skills, and how he did things.

When Silas did things, he would be calm and decisive, but at the same time, he would be rational.

He also had a keen talent for reconnaissance, no less than Alan.

However, Silas had always been low-key, never claimed credits, and was always practical.

Alan knew Draxton would make Silas his trusted subordinate, but he had never thought that day would come so early.

However, besides feeling ashamed of himself, Alan felt nothing, including jealousy.

Draxton took the phone and headed outside as he spoke to Silas, "Bring a few men with you."

Silas quickly took the order and followed Draxton.

When he passed by Alan and Martin, he could not help himself from glancing at them. However, it was an urgent situation, and he could not stop.

Alan and Martin heard the gradually disappearing footsteps, looking pathetic.

They remained on their knees, not daring to rise, and waited silently for the final judgment.

Draxton and Silas were leading the guards and rushing to Bridget's villa.

Meanwhile, Bridget finally lost her patience and attacked Isabella.

Isabella had also finished the last bite of the meal, drank the last drop of red wine in the glass, and stood up contentedly.

Even in situations like this, Isabella was elegant and calm. It irritated Bridget to see it as though Isabella was the owner of the villa and Bridget was the one who broke in.

It angered Bridget more. Meanwhile, Isabella sniffed the abnormal scent in the air. The smell did not seem obvious, especially with the fragrance of the food and wine.

But Isabella chuckled. "Miss Riker, you must have put much effort into catching me. You released poison the moment you entered this villa.

"Unfortunately, have you noticed that your poison smells a little different?"

Bridget's expression changed. Only when Isabella reminded her did she subconsciously sniff the difference of

the scent in the air, but her eyes met Isabella's meaningful gaze.

Then,

sweet smell assailed her nostrils.

Isabella's trick. She was even angrier and did

seemed agile,

relaxed and dodged calmly with one

arm and pushed her forward. She swiftly raised her

to be a genius, fell face down

stared at the fallen dagger. Suddenly, she felt the pain in her waist, and the feet wearing high heels stepped hard on her

all, she felt the skin all over her body begin to

at her hands and saw

she

dark and realized what had happened to her face without even looking

kicked open

by Draxton rushed in with guns raised and surrounded the place in the blink of

to see such
on Bridget's back, was also shocked
smile on her face turned into a restrained one. She was surprised and said, "Mr.
here?"

Isabella did, and
Isabella might turn on him if he laughed. So, he had to restrain his laughter
face was covered in rashes, and she did not dare to face Draxton. She covered her
He looked at Isabella as
her head. Her phone was still in her hand,
the call, Betty's eyes widened as she stared
those eyes were inquiry, scrutiny, and
at him, and his eyes fell on
of midnight blue eyes
stared at the phones
looking into a pair of eyes, but he did not know to whom those eyes
screen and noticed Betty retracting her gaze. Then, the little girl waved her hands at Isabella
especially in
eyelids, not looking into Draxton's eyes, which
toward her and looked at his
hoarse when he said, "I'm sorry that I let you suffer this and did not
as she asked, "Have you come to
nodded and said, "Yes, I have come
black with weapons in their
glad you came to save me. How
were on
fine. He is at home but unhappy because he did not see you and... He is disappointed
Draxton's voice sounded sad.
could imagine Ricky's
much that she wanted to go to his side immediately to hug him

men to save her, which was not what
thought he would send someone to look
so soon, at least in a
was why she used poison on Bridget. She wanted to subdue Bridget so she could stay in this villa for a
few days
well.” Draxton reached out
was not ambiguous but
them, Bridget could bear it no
around, ignoring the red rashes on her
women in front of me? Who am I to
“I am holding my woman, my son’s mother. Who are
in Bridget’s eyes as she stared at Draxton
fear the wrath of your elders for treating me like this,
elders don’t interfere with anything I
calmly, “It is you who kidnapped my woman, Miss Riker. What are
was heartbroken upon
like now. She finally met him after a long time, yet she was treated like
beside him. She seemed obedient, but
she
Bridget and quickly walked away with his hand
he stayed by