

Kick Ass Wife 5

Chapter 5

It seemed that Mr. and Mrs. Thompson had raised Isabella and treated her as their own daughter, but once Isabella saw how wealthy the Lang family was, she turned her back on them and began to treat them like strangers. It was hard to imagine how deeply Mr. and Mrs. Thompson were hurt.

In sharp contrast to Isabella, Samantha was so kind and gentle. "That ingrate doesn't even deserve to be Sammy's servant," Ethan and Mrs. Lang thought.

Samantha and Isabella were so different that they didn't even need to think before choosing between them.

"I'll send Mrs. Thompson to the hospital," Jason said to his parents and headed to the front door.

When passing by Isabella, he shot her an icy glare and said,

"Catch up."

With the help of Samantha, Mr. Thompson carried his wife on his back and walked out behind Jason.

Isabella had no intention of staying with the Lang family any longer and strode out as well.

Just before she walked through the door, Samantha

suddenly tripped on her high heels and fell sideways with a sly gleam in her eyes.

"Sammy, watch out!"

Mrs. Lang saw her falling and let out a scream.

Samantha flailed her arms in the air to regain her balance.

Suddenly, a ripping sound was heard.

Isabella's dress was torn open.

Samantha held a large piece of cloth torn off the dress and stared open-mouthed at Isabella's exposed skin.

Suggestive marks were all over the fair and smooth skin, making it not hard to guess what happened last night.

"Miss Thompson, you... Did you..."

Samantha appeared scared and muttered in a daze.

“Sammy, are you okay?”

Mrs. Lang and Ethan scurried to Samantha’s side. Jason, who was walking to the door, stopped and turned around to see what had happened.

Mom, I’m fine. But Miss

gaze, everyone from the Lang

marks on

opened their eyes

faces darkened immediately. Mrs. Lang clapped a hand over Samantha’s eyes

look, Sammy. She’s dirty.”

Mrs. Lang’s chest and replied in an embarrassed voice, “Mom, it’s all my fault.

Otherwise...”

on yourself?

she behave like a...”

the mean word on the tip of her tongue, but disgust crept over her face when her eyes moved

Isabella.

wrinkled his nose with palpable disgust in

arms and said, “Mom, let

matter what, I ruined her

she

Isabella suddenly

spun around and looked at Isabella, putting on a confused expression. She expected

incident.

poised, as if

racy bruises on

widened her eyes and

or tail of Isabella.

embarrassed and humiliated at

thinking about? Why is she so

isn’t supposed to look so

thought.

sprain your ankle?" Isabella

voice a little cold.

so sorry I destroyed your dress, Miss Thompson. Why

"No need."

came to a stop in front of her, lifting one foot and stomping it hard on

gave

sharp pain shot up

Mrs.

on his

shocked too.

faint, almost.

Isabella by the back of

and pulling began,

then pulled this way and that, Samantha lost her footing and fell down the

"Ahh!"

in

which

was

she had really sprained

in so much pain

in an ungainly manner.

"Sammy!"