

Kick Ass Wife 55

Chapter 55 Stalk

When Isabella Thompson heard Draxton Lockwood say that, she blinked his eyes in surprise. What did Draxton mean by he couldn't wait for someone to snatch the chieftain position from him?

At first, she thought Draxton was the only normal person in the Lockwood family, but now it seemed that she was overthinking things.

Then she chuckled for seemingly no reason.

Draxton was a little displeased when he saw her laugh. "Are you that happy that I'm leaving?"

Isabella saw him looking at her accusingly and couldn't help but stand on her tiptoes. She reached out and rubbed the top of his head. "Don't be angry. I just think you're really cute."

"Cute?" Draxton narrowed his eyes dangerously. That praise did not make him happy at all.

Isabella tilted her head and looked at him with her clear, dark eyes.

"No, I mean that you're mighty and powerful!" she quickly corrected herself. Her small face was stern, and her bright eyes flickered with a hint of flattery.

A trace of a smile flashed across Draxton's eyes, but he still maintained a poker face. He carried her up and walked upstairs. "Alright, I'll let you experience what it means to be mighty and powerful!"

Isabella looked at him pitifully. Her eyes were watery as she silently begged for mercy.

Draxton suddenly felt his blood boil.

Cooper watched as the two of them disappeared around the corner of the stairs. He sighed in relief. It was good to be young!

The two of them spent the entire morning together and Draxton set off in the afternoon.

When Isabella picked up Ricky from kindergarten, she saw Ricky surrounded by two cleaners. It was strange

to see.

One of the cleaners was holding Ricky's small school bag, and the other was holding a thermos flask. He was coaxing Ricky to take a sip of water.

Those who didn't know better would think that two bad guys were trying to kidnap a little child.

was similar to

moment, the old janitor said, "Little Ricky, let's call Mom and Dad and tell them that you

Lockwood, who was holding Ricky's bag, coaxed Ricky

at the old man. "Nonsense. Ricky's too young. His parents

attitude. Gently, she coaxed, "Ricky, little baby, tell Mom and Dad that you miss great-grandpa and great-grandma very much and

know how he

pursed his lips and revealed a helpless

a cleaner was spying on

school was over, the

their eager expressions, and his little face was

lit up, and his face

he called

smiled gently and walked toward the

turned their heads stiffly. When they saw Isabella

Isabella was at a

Madame Emma Lockwood suppressed their discomfort and puffed out their chests.

man's face

just here to take a look at Ricky It's not like

was hesitant

and said to Ricky, "Little Ricky, do you want to go

blinked his big round eyes and looked at his mother reluctantly. He wanted to be with

course

grandparents, and how they accompanied him at the kindergarten for the

and great-grandma," he said with a mature expression. Sir Graham Lockwood and Madame Emma Lockwood

and said, "Yes, that's good. Ricky, go back

be able to take good care

"Okay. Ricky nodded obediently.

old. How can you ask him

Isabella just stayed silent.

Emma Lockwood caressed Ricky's cute little face

laughed. "Grandma, I'll pass. Third Uncle is coming to the Northernville Manor tomorrow.

Lockwood and Madame Emma Lockwood's faces immediately darkened.