Kick Ass Wife 59

Chapter 59 Don't Hurt Your Hand

Jeanne Lockwood's heart ached as she looked at Isabella Thompson. Why did such a good child have to experience such things?

She was clearly the daughter of a rich family, but she was swapped the moment she was born.

Jeanne heard that Isabella's biological parents were also untrustworthy. They sided with their adopted daughter and treated Isabella as an enemy.

Jeanne held Isabella's hand and said softly, "Bella, what's passed has passed. Don't mind them. Now, you have me, Draxton, and many family members who care about you. And Ricky, too. You are now our little princess. No one can hurt you."

Jeanne's words undoubtedly gave Isabella comfort and affirmation.

Isabella knew what she was trying to convey and was extremely touched. She held Jeanne's hand and smiled. "Mom, don't worry. I know you're all on my side."

"Good girl!" Jeanne admired Isabella for her good nature.

Samantha's expression was a little stiff. Her eyes were fixed on Jeanne and Isabella's clasped hands. She had tried so hard, but why did the woman still choose to trust Isabella?

Wouldn't normal people have doubted Isabella by now?

Why did she treat Isabella better even after all that she had said?

Unwilling to give up, Samantha bit her lower lip and hatred flashed in her eyes. Why was Isabella this lucky?

She had to seize this opportunity today. Even if she could not successfully sow discords between them, she wanted to cause trouble for Isabella.

Samantha wore the mask of an obedient girl. It was what she used to please the members of the Lang family. Her eyes were slightly red as she said aggrievedly, "Madams, don't be angry. You might have some misunderstanding about me. Isabella Thompson and I had been swapped, but I was just a newborn. I didn't know anything. I also wanted to stay by my biological parents' side, but I was powerless to change what they did.

"Although I became the young lady of the Lang family, my biological parents have also raised Isabella Thompson. Even if she has any complaints, she shouldn't have crashed into my father and gotten him hospitalized. That's her father too.

"Isabella Thompson, I know that you might have some unspeakable past. You don't want the two madams to know your background, but Dad raised you. How can you be so heartless as to do that? Will you treat mom the same as you've done to dad?"

What an interesting thing to say.

Isabella smiled faintly and looked at Samantha, intrigued. "Oh? Then tell me, what unspeakable past do I have?"

The smile on Jeanne's face disappeared. She did not speak. Instead, she looked at Samantha and waited for her to speak up.

Loraine didn't say anything and just looked at Samantha.

Lawrence had been waiting for Samantha to finish her business with the ladies, but some time had passed. It didn't seem like the conversation was going to end any sooner. Hence, he walked up to where she was.

"Sam, did something happen?" Lawrence's mellow voice sounded in Samantha's ear.

Samantha could feel his powerful aura when he stood beside her. It almost made her feel breathless.

Lawrence thought that Isabella would react normally as other girls would when they see him. That she would be bashful and all. However, he realized that Isabella had ignored his existence completely.

It was as if his appearance did not matter to Isabella.

Samantha bit her lip and looked at Lawrence, her eyes glistening. She shook her head at him and said, "Lawrence, it's nothing. I just wanted to ask some questions. I'm done. Let's go."

that, she turned to Jeanne and the others. "My apologies

she turned around

voice sounded.

stopped in her tracks and looked at

this woman to treat Samantha like that." He liked Samantha, hence he felt Isabella was behaving

him like air, but her icy gaze

the corners of her lips curled up

feel triumphant. She said awkwardly. "Isabella Thompson, why do you want to escalate the matter? You crashed

had the urge to

really had no tolerance for Samantha. The members of the Lockwood family were nothing like Samantha. Unlike her, they were straightforward and honest. Isabella really couldn't stand a two-faced bitch

trying to control her urge to punch

like someone

said, "It doesn't matter if it doesn't look good. Tell me, what kind of unspeakable past does my

in front of her was a high-status socialite, and she was also Isabella's sister-in-law. She thought everything was going to raised her brows and urged her to Isabella Thompson spent a night with an old Н left her sentence unfinished, but it was obvious what she was So what if Isabella Thompson married into a wealthy family because she gave birth to a little bastard? It was still think Isabella could she heard Olivia ask, "Is nodded her head. "I saw that so?" Olivia's expression "Yes..." "Slap!" to back Samantha was dumbstruck, not to slap from the girl who looked like she belonged to the her cheek with one hand, Samantha looked at Olivia, startled. morning? Your breath stinks. Let this be a lesson. Don't even try and slander my sister-in-law. If you ever appear before at Samantha up in Samantha's eyes. She hadn't expected things to Charte narrowed his eyes slightly and stared at Olivia "Miss, does that matter heard this, his eyes could not help but darken, apologize to "Or

was becoming increasingly

disadvantage hence they wanted to help

back. "Bella, don't. You can't beat

whether to laugh or cry. "Mom,

trust in her. Seeing that Isabella was confident, she did not stop