

Kick Ass Wife 61

Chapter 61 Idol Disillusionment

Mrs Lang left in a fluster, her silhouette looking a bit sheepish.

Ricky watched silently as Mrs. Lang left. Then, he dashed over to Isabella and hugged her.

Isabella looked down at her son, who was hugging her. The corners of her lips curled up slightly, and her eyes swelled with kindness.

"Ricky baby, Mommy is not sad. You don't need to feel sorry for me." Isabella stroked Ricky's curly hair, her heart filled with warmth.

Ricky raised his head. His eyes were gleaming.

Isabella squatted down and said coquettishly, "Well, Ricky, why don't you kiss me then. This way, I can keep my spirits high the whole day."

A soft, tender kiss was then planted on her face.

Isabella felt as though a feather had brushed against her heart. It was ticklish, but also inexplicably comfortable.

She was full of smiles. Happiness and joy filled every corner of her face.

Seeing that his mother was happy, Ricky broke into smiles as well. He said in his childish voice, "Mom, I'm going to school!"

"Go on then. Go. Ricky, have fun too!" Isabella waved at him.

Patriarch Lockwood immediately followed after Ricky, but Madame Emma Lockwood did not move. When Isabella turned her head around, she saw Madame Emma Lockwood standing where she was, looking at her with teary eyes.

Isabella was confused.

She had no idea why Madame was crying. Then, Madame Lockwood walked up to her. She held Isabella's face in her hands and said with teary eyes, "Poor Bella. You still have grandma. I will dote on you from now. on!"

Isabella was dumbfounded and did not know how to react. But she was touched. She hugged Madame Emma Lockwood and comforted her with a smile. "Okay, okay. Grandma, you will dote on me from now on!"

Madame Emma Lockwood patted Isabella on her back again before letting go of her and chasing after Ricky. Isabelle watched as they entered the kindergarten. The smile on her face became softer and kinder.

the little princess of our Lockwood family from now on. No one can bully you, not even my big brother. If he dares to bully you, my parents

her long and soft curly hair. "Yes,

was a hint of affection

Samantha sat in the living room and played with her phone. There were even more people scolding Isabella online now. She

She would break

a smile. Resentment filled her eyes. "Just you wait, Isabella Thompson. I'll watch as

gone out in the morning. Although she did not say why she was

hurt, Samantha

time, she heard the door open, then the

Mrs. Lang was back.

heated arguments between Mrs. Lang

daughter

Mrs. Lang was looking very pale indeed. It was what she expected Smugness flashed across Samantha's

Where have you been? It's so

when she was young, holding onto Mrs. Lang's hand, and complaining

expression. She then replied in a dry voice, "Sammy, Mommy is not feeling well. I want to go upstairs and lie down for a while. Get the nanny to

that, Mrs. Lang turned around

stunned on the

went up the stairs,

upon returning. Mrs. Lang would trash about Isabella with her and feel even more sorry for her. And thereafter, Mrs. Lang and Isabella

But what was this?

and understanding of any character's psychology. Mrs. Lang's reactions were evidently because she

and asked, "Miss, do you want to call Dr. Downey over?"

nanny was at a loss for what to do for a

as well. She quickly regained her composure and shook

Samantha furrowed her brows and started to

up and saw that it was Lawrence

flashed

attractive and pleasant voice sounded over the

