Kick Ass Wife 62

Chapter 62 Prelude To Trash

Lawrence parked his car by the roadside and stared into the villa district in front of him.

The Lockwood family lived in this villa district.

This is where Philip Lockwood and his family stayed most of the time.

Olivia drove her car out of the villa. As her beautiful Lamborghini whizzed past Lawrence, who happened to roll down his windows, the exhaust gas from her car got into his face.

Before Lawrence could even scold or reason with the driver, the Lamborghini had already sped ahead, leaving Lawrence fuming mad. He was about to drive away when he saw the Lamborghini reversing back. The car windows slid down, revealing Olivia's attractive face.

Lawrence said furiously, "I was wondering which impudent person it was and it turned out to be you. Are you here to apologize?"

"Apologize?" Olivia raised her eyebrows and sneered. "I should be questioning you instead. Why are you parked outside my house? What ulterior motives do you have? Did that little celebrity send you here?"

Lawrence was abashed and quickly denied it. "Miss, you're really not ladylike at all. Let me ask you, where's the woman from yesterday who was even fiercer than you? Where is Isabella?"

"Well. I don't think you're much of a gentleman, either. Listen, purple eyes, get out of here right now. This instant. Otherwise, I'll call security and have you arrested. You look like up you are up to no good, sneaking around like this."

"You!" Lawrence was a prideful person after all. He was indignant to be ridiculed like this.

Olivia was not someone to be trifled with, either. She snorted. "Aren't you going to leave?"

Lawrence's face was livid with rage, but he did not want to further embarrass himself and eventually left.

Olivia followed behind him just to make sure.

Lawrence drove away with a dark face, but he was deep in thought.

The woman who knew his identity was from the Lockwood family. Hence, it was not surprising that Olivial knew him.

Hence, because he knew the Lockwood family stayed there, he complied and drove away.

family's territory. His identity would not

little apprehensive of the

sympathize with Samantha. Of all the people to offend, she had to have bad blood with the

hotel and immediately sent the location of the Lockwood family to Samantha. Samantha stared at the address of the villa. Only the elites of

and yet had everything she wanted. Just because she gave birth to an illegitimate child, she could marry into an affluent and

people are terrified of having their scandals exposed. When you

fine. Isn't Dad's injury in a cast? What's

and

see how miserable you are, how can everyone know how vicious

will go to

The corners of her lips curled up mischievously. There

from this

to Loraine's house. Isabella brought a few bottles of pills to send

of reporters to the

to barge into the villa area but were stopped by the security guards. Mrs. Thompson pushed Mr. Thompson to the front. However, seeing

aimed their cameras at them and started

drove out of the villa district from time to time. All of them were piqued to see such a scene in the villa district. This was an exclusive district for the affluent, how could anyone just come here? And there

to make phone calls to

team rushed

was the use of the security team rushing

a wheelchair with a bandage on his head. No one would dare

so many reporters around, what would happen

She kowtowed and said, "Dear security guards, please don't chase us away. We're only here to see one person. As long as we see that person, we'll leave. Please pity us. Please

The security captain furrowed his brows and said in a deep voice, "There can't

daughter married into a wealthy family from this villa district. After she became

daughter had married

of the residents in the villa area. The security

luxury car drove out of the villa area. The window rolled down, revealing the face of a stern and solemn middle-aged

a high status. Many people had seen his face on television. The reporters recognized him and immediately picked

being photographed. He just looked at Mrs.