## My One In A Million Wife Chapter 288

He was uncomfortable at having to even ask that question.

Very, very uncomfortable.

Glaring at him, she spat, "Yes!"

His overbearing possessiveness and crazy antics were most definitely not normal.

There was also that weird appetite of his. If the food were not made by her or fed to him by her, he would rather starve.

What else could that be but the hallmark of a crazy person?

After they were done eating, Ashlyn fell asleep quickly due to her exhaustion. When she next awoke, it was already two in the afternoon.

At long last, Lucas seemed sated for he did not push her for more. Instead, he took her hand in his and led her out of the cabin.

"We're leaving here tonight at eight. Let's enjoy our last day here, alright?"

Ashlyn was not the slightest bit excited.

was a beautiful country despite

wars had happened in this country as anyone who wanted to dominate the world would fight over it. Nearly every generation of the people here had been involved

they only had half a day left, Lucas brought Ashlyn to experience the 'Sargan Eight' Railroad

that, they strolled along the river at Tara

the day passed in a

the two

dinner, they rushed to pack up before heading downstairs to the

crew had already loaded their luggage into

tense as they went into work

suitcases in the van, Lucas tugged Ashlyn to sit at the very back of

crew members followed the couple but no one dared to speak

on the dot, the plane lifted off, taking

everything went smoothly and they did not run into

the plane successfully and safely landed at the

the plane, Lucas ordered Spencer, "Find out who that middle-aged woman making a fuss

"Yes, Sir."

to do as ordered and returned ten minutes later. He sent all relevant information about the woman to Lucas'

few days ago, she was escorted off the plane and left after yelling at the staff. She also demanded South Star Airlines reimburse her for

press conference where she said she would be seeking justice for what happened to her. She's obviously

dotted Spencer's forehead as he wondered if this Susan woman