My One In A Million Wife Chapter 293

Hooligan!

"Ho..." Tugging at the bedsheet that wrapped her body, Ashlyn walked in front of him unabashedly and was about to leave after picking up the paper box with her bare hands.

However, Lucas suddenly reached out and stopped her wrist with his huge hand. "Leaving just like that?"

"You threw my clothes away so it's only fair that you make it up with some new ones." Ashlyn's almond eyes glimmered coolly.

"You are so boring and unromantic. Which other man apart from me would be interested in you?" Lucas said helplessly.

He relaxed his palm.

Ashlyn's reply was colder than before. "I'm so sorry, but I don't think that this is an honor. In fact, it's a disaster to me."

Lucas' heart tingled with pain. As he glared at her somberly, all he wanted to do was to pull her towards him and give her a severe punishment!

However, he held back.

Ashlyn was just not happy, that was it.

She could not believe that she had stooped to allowing Lucas to seduce her for the past few days, and had even followed him everywhere.

From the moment she woke up the sight of Lucas annoyed her.

did

"Nine in the morning."

didn't you

that it

table and looked at all

asked the restaurant to

did not stand

pick up the cutlery, he had

elegantly and continued feeding her, picking up from where he had
"Honey, open your mouth..."
is quite good,
salad looks
soup is
like a househusband who kept serving Ashlyn enthusiastically. He looked like
seemed to have unlocked a new interest from the
ate the food blankly. What is wrong with
fed Ashlyn, he used the same utensils and
you actually all right with the food
utensils that my honey has used." He
intimate feeling
food tasted exceptionally
some treatment." This was not the
Crazy man!