## **Extraordinary 10**

## Chapter 10

"You've never been on my flight since we got married." Lucas reached out to hug her slender waist from behind and rested his chin on her shoulder, suddenly feeling the urge to do many things that they had never done together before.

In the four years of marriage, they had never traveled together before, never ate out together before, nor did they go shopping or watch movies like an ordinary couple.

The place where they hung out the most was this villa and...

"So I'll fly with you tonight." Ashlyn put down her phone and nudged him. "Let me pick out a dress. Say honey, what should I wear?"

"My wife looks good in anything. Whatever you like, honey," Lucas said without thinking as he buttoned his shirt.

Those weren't flattering words. Ashlyn had a nice figure and was beautiful, much more beautiful than the air stewardesses of South Star Airlines and more dazzling than the celebrities of Nolan Entertainment.

"Where are you flying tonight?" Ashlyn asked, suddenly remembering that Cindy was wearing a light yellow dress when she saw her from the stairs just now, so when she saw a light yellow dress in her wardrobe, her hands stiffened. Then she heard the man say, "London."

London...

tomorrow night?" Ashlyn took

have to stay there for

that she would have to take a suitcase, but she

and made a twirl,

over and gave her a kiss. "You

"Greater than Cindy Wynn?"

course," Lucas

something missing about her, unlike Ashlyn, who was perfect in every

her perfect figure to the fullest, setting off her

Ashlyn couldn't help chuckling.

Over the past four years, Ashlyn would neither make a fuss nor be jealous, no matter the women who showed up by his side. She was

you, I think it's not too bad. Once we get a

hands on the