

Extraordinary 6

Chapter 6

Without sparing these one meter eight men another glance, she stepped into the neighborhood in her high heels.

Whitland Villa District was a notoriously high-class residential area, and the people who lived here were either rich or powerful.

A villa here was worth ten million.

But to Ashlyn, there was nothing appealing about this place, and she really didn't want to come back.

Placing her finger on the fingerprint lock to verify herself, she entered the house and saw Lucas sitting on the couch with a laptop on his lap.

Upon hearing a click on the door, the man looked up at her. "Where did you go?"

"Oh, uh, I went house-hunting today," Ashlyn lied. We're gonna divorced, anyway. This man has never cared about where I was going or what I was going to do. It's probably less likely that he'll know in the future.

"You really don't want to consider keeping this villa?" Lucas closed the laptop and beckoned her to come forward.

and lovely face, and

pulled her to sit on his lap before she could speak,

man's neck, looking at him fondly and

stroked her hair. "Just keep this house and you

to hire a maid." Ashlyn smiled,

her pleasant smile and couldn't help but say, "Don't you think it's a bit of a

years and you've never mistreated me. I got the best of everything," Ashlyn said, her eyes glowing. "So, what

seasons, the man would present her with rare

love between the two, they had treated each other with

have any feelings for me?" Lucas hugged Ashlyn. "Whatever you want

for four years, she had never asked him for cars, houses or money like any

softly nestled in his arms, half-squinting her eyes like

marriage was a lifesaver

four years, and now it was time for it to end. She wasn't one of those women who sought money and love. All

