

My One In A Million Wife

My One In A Million Wife [Ashlyn And Lucas] Chapter 253

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Ashlyn leaned forward and whispered into Mrs. Jones' ears. Then, she returned to her seat and asked, "Understood?"

Mrs. Jones nodded and replied, "Yes. Thank you, Ms. Berry."

She smiled and heaped food onto Ashlyn's plate. "Come on, help yourself."

After the dinner, Ashlyn left.

Betty asked curiously, "Mom, what did she tell you?"

Mrs. Jones could not believe that a young lady like her had such a brilliant idea.

"Don't bother. For now, just focus on your vocal classes, okay? She is a great teacher, I can see that,"

Mrs. Jones replied. As she finished speaking, she returned to her bedroom.

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It was late at night.

Ashlyn was driving her Land Rover.

As soon as she left the mansion, she realized that a car was tailing her.

She had an uncanny feeling; she knew something was wrong because she could feel the night was filled with bloodthirsty wildness.

Without thinking much, she stepped hard on the accelerator and sped off.

She was speeding like a bullet train on a highway. The car, which was tailing her, realized something was wrong and sped up too.

Both cars were speeding like race cars, trying to catch up with one another.

Ashlyn drove like a professional racer; she steered skillfully and did not give any chance for the car to catch up with her.

That road had many bends. Only good drivers and those who were familiar could steer smoothly.

Otherwise, the cars would hit the railing easily.

The driver behind her tried his best to catch up with her but to no avail.

"Damn!"

"Does this woman have a driver? The driver is insanely good!"

"No, I don't think so. It's her!"

"She's this good at driving?"

The men behind almost throw up as the bends were sharp.

Another guy could not help it and yelled, "Bro! Drive properly! Ah!"

"Ah!"

"Damn!"

Crash!

The car made a loud noise as they screamed. The next moment, they collided with the railing.

Smoke was seen coming out of the engine.

They immediately opened the car door and dashed out.

All of them were in chaos; they stumbled and fell as they rushed out, and some of them were injured. Unfortunately for them, the white Land Rover they were tailing was no longer in sight.

Ashlyn saw the accident through her rear mirror; she felt relieved and smiled.

Huh? Wanna play with me?

Not today!

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It was early morning the next day; the sun was shining bright.

Ashlyn woke up like usual. After her breakfast, she was about to leave for the Concert Hall.

As she opened the door, she was stunned.

Her eyes were wide open as she saw there was a huge truck in front of her house.

The truck was filled with boxes, not ordinary boxes but boxes labelled with international luxury brands.

There were at least a hundred boxes stacked on each other.

No doubt, the boxes must be filled with either clothes, shoes or handbags.

The driver saw her and asked, "Are you Ms. Berry?

These are the gifts sent by Mr. Nolan from England.

Where should we put

these?"

Ashlyn raised her eyebrow and saw a Bentley in front of the gate.

A tall man was walking steadily toward her direction.

The handsome man was emanating a strong vibe like a legendary character in movies.

Those dark eyes were locked onto Ashlyn's beautiful body figure.

She wore a pearl-white dress. Her long hair fell around her shoulders, and her skin was as fair as snow. Ashlyn's eyes were gorgeous and were shining brighter than the stars in the night sky.

Lucas really wanted to hug her tightly in his arms. He stood in front of Ashlyn and looked into her eyes. "So, do you like these?"

Ashlyn was speechless.

Can you not show off your wealth like this out of the blue?

At first, it was a small town worth 2.8 billion. Then 999 roses came next, and now, a car full of luxury goods.

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