

My One In A Million Wife

My One In A Million Wife [Ashlyn And Lucas] Chapter 254

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All this man thought of were materialistic gifts and nothing else.

Ashlyn took a deep breath and said, "Lucas, can you do something more meaningful? Do you know how disgusting and lowclass this is?"

Lucas choked. It seemed that everything he did was wrong.

What should he do?

"Any better suggestions, Mrs. Nolan?"

"Don't call me that. I gotta go to the Concert Hall now. Please excuse me." Ashlyn shook her head helplessly as she saw the boxes.

"These are all the latest collections from England. Don't you want to take a look? Maybe there's one that you'll like?" Lucas asked coldly.

He looked depressed when Ashlyn showed no interest in the luxury gifts he bought overseas and felt that she had thrown his efforts away.

Suddenly, the surrounding atmosphere became tense.

The flight attendants he worked with were crazy about handbags, but they could only afford one or two.

However, this woman was not grateful at all. He bought her so many bags and let her choose, but she did not seem to care at all.

Lucas' expression turned dark; there was an indescribable sense of oppression in the air.

Ashlyn did not know how to express herself.

She was not a materialistic person. Never did it come across her mind that Lucas would be this crazy.

After they divorced, his mental health had deteriorated.

It was getting serious.

She knew Lucas very well. If she tried to do something against his will, he would definitely go crazy and stop her from leaving.

By hook or by crook, she knew that she had to be at the Concert Hall. Ashlyn was a responsible person. She would not abandon her work, especially since this job was personally assigned by Mr. Field himself.

She was in a hurry and said to her driver, "Bring those back to the mansion and put them in the cloakroom."

Lucas curved his lips. "And now, you're mine."
"You are wrong. I am keeping these temporarily. When you have a new Mrs. Nolan, I will give all these to her. You're welcome!"

Ashlyn replied sarcastically as she entered her Land Rover.

Lucas suddenly grabbed her arms from behind and offered, "I'll give you a ride."

He immediately pushed her into his car.

Spencer was amazed that Lucas was such a badass.
"What's on your mind?"

Lucas' charming voice broke the silence in the car. He had his eyes locked on her; she blushed and had nowhere to hide.

Ashlyn lowered her head, and her long black hair dangled all the way down. She purposely did that to cover her face and tried to suppress her feelings.

"Nothing."

Her lips were rubbing against each other slightly.

The sound was very soft, but Lucas was a sensitive man, and it echoed into his ears immediately.

That was a strike; he could feel his heart being torn apart, and he could not bear it anymore.

For him, Ashlyn was the most beautiful woman.

After they divorced, he loved her even more. Even the most exquisitely designed jewelry was not as charming as her.

Before Ashlyn could react, Lucas had grabbed and brought her into his arms.

He was emanating a domineering vibe.

She could not even resist. He was strong, and she could not get rid of him.

At that moment, he leaned forward and kissed her on the lips. She could feel both the warmth and his desperation at the same time.

His manly and warm cologne made her feel so relaxed.

Ashlyn went blank.

Why is he doing such a thing early in the morning?

The domineering and masculine aura struck her again.

Ashlyn felt like being surrounded by clouds; every girl's dream was to have a strong and masculine man like Lucas by their side.

Having enjoyed the moment, Lucas let go of her.

He took a deep look at Ashlyn, feeling satisfied as she tried to catch her breath.

Her cheeks had turned rosy red.

His stare then turned greedy as a wolf as his eyes flashed with a dangerous glint.

Ashlyn was like an enchantress. He was bewitched every time he looked at her.

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