

My One In A Million Wife Chapter 285

The warm water of the hot spring lapped at her skin, causing it to glisten temptingly.

Her long, shapely legs were stretched out before her, teasing him endlessly.

Lucas could not tear his gaze away from the entrancing sight of her beauty as arousal darkened his eyes.

His breathing deepened while desire ran rampant through him.

He had always known that Ashlyn was beautiful. But here, underneath the moonlight, she looked like an ethereal goddess.

Every time he looked at her, he would discover another facet of her beauty.

Like someone digging for treasure, the more he dug the deeper into the hole he fell.

His nerves strummed with anticipation and excitement as he wrapped a white robe around her body before lifting her into his arms.

He set her down on the bed like she was some priceless artefact, then moved to lean against the headboard regally.

His movements caused the collar of his black robe to fall open, revealing the hard planes of his chest.

Adam's apple bobbed. Lust burned in his eyes, unfathomable and

spread out around her like

red, flushed from the soak in

like a delicious tomato he wanted to take a

beneath him, Ashlyn looked like a jaguar ready to lash

the robe, making for a truly tantalizing

further and he rasped out, "You're

his eyes as he admired

also incredibly heated, searing her with its intensity and leaving

know when the black robe had slipped from his body, revealing the sharply defined chest. Every line and contour screamed of

made love countless times, seeing him so blatantly naked

with her long hair, twining and entangling the silky strands

taking in the pitch-black eyes

me again,”

head as his lips smashed into hers forcefully. His kiss was so

stars glimmered brightly in the dark

moment, everything was oh-so-romantic and

light of dawn shone down through the

in his arms stirred, Lucas

sore