

My One In A Million Wife Chapter 292

This was the famous money squandering establishment in the city that never sleeps.

Despite it being in the wee hours, every single level of the hotel was busy with people practically bouncing off their golden walls.

Lucas chose a quiet corner. He really hated how the other men looked at Ashlyn.

I shouldn't have chosen the latest season's designer outfits for her and should have brought some sports attire or white tees instead.

The business was booming at this level.

The atmosphere felt completely hedonistic.

The dishes were very interesting and were all named after future technology.

They were all arranged to look like robots, airplanes, or submarines.

Thinking that Ashlyn was exhausted, Lucas kept feeding her.

She couldn't take it anymore and said, "Stop feeding me. I'm done."

"You are too skinny to hug now." Lucas continued to feed her. Ashlyn was a little frustrated by that, "I really can't take more!"

She slapped away the dessert that was in his hands and showed a little annoyance.

and there was a momentary chill in the

could not help but look at

gaze in such a frosty

spoke up helplessly. With his magnetic charm, he said, "If you are done, let's

was not angry? It wasn't a good

and

a night lily, which caused all eyes to be

was extremely attractive

barely wait to

He said.

and she

possessively in his large hand, "You really don't want

wrapped her into his arms

involuntarily on his lips as if it had been a completely different man that she had been angry

rolled to the

herself under

by the bed and looked

Lucas with shock. Did

all these affectionate pet names were reserved for couples who

say these gave her a huge

walked into the

as she vaguely heard the water from