

My One In A Million Wife Chapter 302

"It's... It's regarding Mr. Haddock..." Horace stuttered as he struggled to come up with an excuse.

Ashlyn cocked her eyebrows and stared at him with a frosty look in her eyes. "The more you try to distract me, the more I want to know who on earth you are hiding in the attic. What secret are you keeping from me?"

The violent coughing started again.

At such proximity, the coughing sounds were clear and ear-piercing!

Ashlyn widened her eyes in disbelief. This familiar voice...

Fury surged through her as she pushed open the door forcefully!

The first thing she saw within the constricted space was a small bed. A pale-faced elderly was lying on the bed, all curled up.

The attic was extremely run-down and poorly maintained with trash scattered across the floor.

The air inside smelled stale, as if the room had not been ventilated for a long time.

It would be surprising if anyone who stayed there for a long time did

eyes when she saw the

"Grandma!"

Susan Blackwood. She was falling in and

the familiar voice. As her clouded eyes gradually regained

weak and was

feeling?" Ashlyn knelt beside Susan's

smiled lovingly at

while ringing the hospital. "I'm Ashlyn Berry, please send an ambulance to the

the phone, she swept her cold

Please listen to me..." Horace's heart went cold as he looked at Ashlyn nervously. The imposing aura exuded by his

"Shut up!" Ashlyn bellowed.

at dad! You have really gone too

to interrupt!" Ashlyn swept a glance at Penelope before turning her attention back to Horace again. She fixed her icy gaze on her dad and said, "All along, I've thought that grandma

words, I'm warning you. No one tortured her. We fed her well and tried to satisfy her every whim. She was the one who complained that it was too noisy downstairs and

lie and keep it from me. What was that