

My One In A Million Wife Chapter 310

Lucas' lips curved upwards, grinning. Throughout the years, he had encountered countless people from all walks of life.

Most of them would try to flatter him because they needed Lucas to do them a favor. There were some who would put on a pitiable front in an attempt to get Lucas to sympathize with them.

In short, others had never once treated him as an ordinary person all these years.

Susan was the first person he had encountered who treated him as though he was an ordinary young man, deserving concerns from a senior like her.

The man could feel the old woman's sincerity through her gentle gaze as she looked at him in the eyes lovingly.

Although this kind old woman had been mistreated by her son and her daughter-in-law, she didn't hold a grudge against them.

Instead, she dealt with it casually, as if it weren't a big deal for her.

Deep down, Lucas was impressed because it wasn't an attitude an ordinary person might possess in life. Perhaps the only one who could achieve such a state in life was the one who had gone through the extremes in life.

"Grandma, do you want to have some fruits?" Lucas asked gently, offering to cut Susan some fruits, signaling Spencer with his eyes.

the pack of fruits they brought along and grabbed a few apples out

to peel the apples, but Lucas stopped him, instructing, "Hand it

pricked himself with the knife because he couldn't

Mr. Nolan going to cut the fruits? Oh, God! Ms. Berry and Old Mrs. Berry are the only ones who have ever received such treatment in

with one of his gigantic palms;

the moment they

adding a mysterious touch to the majestic man,

lost herself while staring at the man's gorgeous face, her cheeks flushed, and her

her rationality at stake. Although she was extremely familiar with Lucas, she would still be charmed by the man, who had been blessed with great features, if

to catch her breath. Finally, she calmed herself down and returned to her usual calm and collected around, she heard her grandmother's

take you out for a plane ride, okay? You don't have to worry about motion sickness because

the habit of looking at others in the eyes whenever he engaged himself in a conversation with them. However, the usual stern gaze he had was nowhere to be seen as he had

old woman would look at him in an intimate manner, making him feel as though he was at home with

rapport with

That's a great occupation!" Susan got increasingly satisfied with the young man