

My One In A Million Wife

My One In A Million Wife [Ashlyn And Lucas] Chapter 252

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Everyone was looking at them both.

Those who had felt contempt for Ashlyn had the feeling slowly fading off; they began to get along better, especially when they had a rare opportunity to learn from Pierre.

No matter how badly they wanted to complain or how untalented they were, they dared not say anything.

Instead, they felt proud.

At least, they could now say that they were students of Pierre.

"Ms. Berry?"

Suddenly, a voice echoed from the direction of the main door.

It was the outlet manager from Star Cafe. He said, "The coffee was ordered by Mr. Nolan. This is the receipt and there are a total of a hundred and thirty cups."

Everyone was stunned.

Mr. Nolan?

That Mr. Nolan?

Mr. Nolan the President? The one who knows how to fly a plane? Isn't he married? What's his relationship with Ashlyn?

Ashlyn frowned.

Lucas was probably flying today, yet he still had ways to harass her.

But since the coffee had arrived, it was not practical to reject it.

So, she had to accept it.

Then, the staff started to distribute coffee to everyone. Pierre giggled and joked, "I'm glad to be with you. We had free tea and snacks the last time, and now, free coffee!"

"Oh, please!" Ashlyn raised her eyebrow and replied in an off-handed tone.

All those present were representatives from different units.

They thanked Ashlyn one after another.

Ashlyn waved at them and said, "You're welcome!"

She did not mind because it wasn't her money anyway.

Betty Jones was making a call at the lobby outside the hall.

As she returned, her expression turned awful; it was as if she was placed in a tight spot. She then asked, "Ms. Berry, my mother... I mean, Mrs. Jones, the one you met at Tulip City, gave me a call. She invited you for dinner tonight. Will you be available?"

Ashlyn glanced at her for a while and asked, "Hmm, what's the matter?"

"Nothing much. She just wants to thank you personally since you're teaching me how to sing," Betty replied.

Lisa overheard their conversation as she was nearby.

She frowned and thought to herself. What? The Jones family invited Ashlyn to dinner?

Something's not right.

She immediately sent a WhatsApp text to Sienna.

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The sky turned dark; the moon was shining bright, and stars were twinkling.

Ashlyn did not refuse the Jones family's invitation. She went to the Jones mansion with Betty Jones after class.

As the door opened, Mrs. Jones led her to the dining room enthusiastically.

"After Betty told me that you had agreed to come, I immediately asked our chef to prepare the dishes. We hope you don't mind, Ms. Berry."

"No, it's my pleasure to be here!" As Ashlyn sat down, a maid brought a warm towel and helped wipe her hands.

"What a small world! I never thought that you and Betty would meet by fate. Both of you are almost of the same age, but look at you! You are so successful, but our Betty..." Mrs. Jones sighed.

"Mom? What's wrong with me? Am I not good enough?" Betty Jones whined.

"Ms. Jones is good at both her job and singing. The best of both worlds. Don't you worry, Mrs. Jones," Ashlyn grinned and added, "Well, if you have anything to say, just tell me directly."

Mrs. Jones' husband was not home. There were only three of them at the dining table.

The table was filled with yummy-looking dishes. Ashlyn had a hunch that Mrs. Jones invited her for other purposes.

Mrs. Jones expression turned slightly red. After a pause, she said, "Well, Ms. Berry, you are a smart woman. I will not hide it from you anymore. The thing is..."

Mrs. Jones told Ashlyn everything Mrs. LeClair said the other day.

After hearing this, Ashlyn kept silent for a moment. She looked blank at first and said, "Mrs. Jones, I'm sorry but I cannot help you out on this matter. However, I can tell you what to do."

"Ms. Berry, remember the liar who lied to Ms. Nolan that you exposed? Thank God you were there! And for this matter... Please tell us what to do." Mrs. Jones nodded.

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