

My One In A Million Wife Chapter 259

When Ashlyn looked at the firefighter uniform, she couldn't help but think of Lucas in his.

If she were to compare them both, Lucas would've won easily because of his stupidly handsome face.

What's happening to me? Why am I comparing him to Lucas? Am I going nuts?

"Uncle, I'm hungry..." Charlotte's usual quiet expression was now gone. "Can we treat Ms. Berry to something?"

Lochlan's heart immediately softened at the girl's soft tone. "Sure thing. Where are we going?"

Charlotte smiled and turned to Ashlyn. "Ms. Berry, what do you prefer? I want to thank you for helping me improve for the past two days."

Lochlan. She was more lively and cheerful, unlike her usual quiet self

was very timid. She would always hide whenever

me." Ashlyn returned the smile. There was no

Creek, Charlotte?" Lochlan suggested and steered his car

and Charlotte into Spring Creek. His heart ached at

head. There's no way you're going to take out

back seat, his handsome

on one side of the table inside a private dining room on the second floor while Ashlyn sat across them, observing the

non-stop ever since the dishes were served. All Charlotte had to do was eat whatever served to her

Frasers wasn't interested in women or marriage, even at the age