

## My One In A Million Wife Chapter 262

“Come down.”

After the man got down from the car and opened the door, he stared at her.

She stared back for a while.

The man was always surprising Ashlyn. Right now, he was acting so gentlemanly.

Yet, the more he acted this way, the more Ashlyn felt that the man had lost his mind.

“I’m not going to do anything. I haven’t eaten my dinner, so I was hoping that you can make me some food.”

Lucas furrowed his brows in displeasure when he noticed her wary look.

So she can enjoy her meal with Fraser, but it’s tough to get her to make me a meal. All I want is dinner.

His heart ached as if needles were stabbing at it.

“Can’t you just make me dinner?” Lucas asked the woman in the car. It was a question, but he said in a firm tone, leaving her no room to reject.

If it were possible, he would have eaten her instead.

But he knew she would not agree to it.

her that if she took a step into this familiar house, she would not emerge from

as he pressed hard on his stomach. His brows were knitted, and

He looked... miserably beautiful.

deep breath and reminded herself that this man deserved no

Yet...

to Ashlyn, “Ms. Berry, Mr. Nolan really hasn’t eaten anything since lunch, not even dinner. He only drank a

at a

have to do

came down from the car and

now was to go home, take

the producing

She was exhausted.

continued to press his hand on the stomach. He slowly walked closer to Ashlyn until his face was  
step back. "If your

Lucas was exuding a terrifying aura, and there was

like a rabbit. Why isn't she

Damn it!

me some

Spencer was speechless.

Nolan, what part of you looks helpless? Which part of you

like you're barely holding yourself back from

few seconds, Ashlyn calmly

you