

My One In A Million Wife Chapter 263

Ashlyn was speechless.

I haven't heard of this term of address since forever.

Lucas was intimidatingly towering over her as he stood in front of her.

He took a deep breath and forced the urge to teach her a lesson away.

"Louis dotes on you. He hasn't had his dinner yet as well. Why don't you cook us some pasta?"

Louis did not know what was going on between the two, but he sensed the tension in the air.

Forcing a smile to her face, Ashlyn looked at the concerned butler and inquired, "Louis, have you had your dinner?"

Louis glanced at Lucas. Naturally, he would stand on Lucas' side. It's obvious that Mr. Nolan wants to keep her here.

Flashing her a smile, Louis answered, "No, no. I miss Mrs. Nolan's cooking!"

Hearing that, Ashlyn went straight to the kitchen.

Louis had always been nice to her, and he had taken care of her in the past.

woman who repaid kindness with kindness, and grudges with

not do anything

his train of thoughts. Every other woman listens to me better than Ashlyn does. All of them are

and so was the top two buttons of his inner black shirt. It revealed his

allowed him to see the woman

his gaze, he

did not want to miss out

made Ashlyn frown. It made her stiffened up

agreed to make him dinner. What else

man stood up and took off his

then strode

a spider web as

Lucas offered,

his muscular forearms were shown,

tilted his head slightly to the side to see the woman's beautiful face as she focused

even added

his actions

His deep

to see the man's handsome features becoming more defined in the

of choking from eating

hungry." The man replied