

My One In A Million Wife Chapter 268

The temperature of the coffee was different, and so was the fragrance. It was a cup of coffee vastly different from the one he preferred.

This is definitely not Ashlyn's work.

That's not how her coffee tastes like.

The breakfast doesn't taste like anything she usually makes.

The realization made a cold look crawl into the man's eyes, and the look would have frozen the cup of coffee if it could.

"Lucas, I made sausages too. Do you want to try it?"

Enduring the soreness of her body, Hera smiled as she carried a tray toward the dining table.

She had not noticed the changes in her surroundings nor the tension in the atmosphere.

"Who gave you the permission to enter my house? And even the kitchen to cook?" In Lucas' cold tone was intense displeasure.

His gloomy expression made Hera's smile freeze. He's not happy? When she received Lucas' message early in the morning, she hurriedly dragged her sore body over to make breakfast for him, but he seemed unhappy about it.

who sent your men to give me a message, telling me to come over and make breakfast for you? You've even given me your house address..." Hera found

you are? I never sent anyone to send you a message nor ask you to come to

think that my impression of her will change just because she made me

had been busy since morning. Not only did she not get anything in return, but he

and mumbled, "You

in a low voice, "Your tears worth nothing to me. Don't assume that I'd feel

to

Her hands were still gripping tight onto the

it wasn't Lucas who sent

person trying to

this house, and only one woman can be here. I don't want

been working in the Nolan family for years. He would not put the older man in a

this incident

just been f*cked by so many men last night, but here she is acting for sympathy. Who

think that she's the

How ridiculous!

Ashlyn came down the stairs, she saw Hera, who

Lucas, who was seated at the dining

food on the table, but the man had