

## My One In A Million Wife Chapter 269

"I only eat the breakfast you make." Lucas lowered his head to look into her eyes. "Yours is delicious."

"I'm not in the mood to make breakfast after seeing trash right at the start of my day." Ashlyn swung his hand away and walked toward the door.

Lucas hurried after her.

Hera gritted her teeth as she looked at them. She was about to rush after them when Louis stopped her.

With a stern look, he spoke, "Ms. Chapman, please don't make things difficult for me in the future. Mr. Nolan has said that this place is off-limits to you."

The woman had forced her way into the kitchen as if she were the lady of the house, and she had embarrassed him.

If he knew about Lucas' thoughts, he would have chased her out the moment she stepped into the house.

Now that Lucas had clarified that there was only one Mrs. Nolan, he was not going to show any courtesy to Hera anymore.

Hera shot a frustrated glare at Louis. Old fool!

When I become Mrs. Nolan, you'll be the first to go.

Rushing out of the house, Lucas spotted Ashlyn.

She was walking quick.

Looking at her slender figure, he thirsted for her.

It was as if he was a man on a hunt; his blood was boiling with eagerness in his veins.

every part

Soon! Soon!

steps,

do now was to leave

a devil, kept barging into her life and disrupted

It upset her.

him company

if I'll do  
a man's hand reached  
wrapped itself around her wrist  
she tried to pry him off  
was sharp,  
glanced at the towering man. "None  
voice remained low as he  
are you trying to do?"  
been trying to do is you. Don't you know that?"  
on the  
her leg in preparation to  
came back to her senses, the man's other  
tingling sensation  
In the neighborhood.  
face attracted  
him, but they were stopped by the coldness in  
stood still as the sunlight enveloped his body, looking like  
looking at the