

My One In A Million Wife Chapter 283

“Don’t you all have better to do? What are you still standing around for?”

The frosty voice of Lucas cut through the daze the crew was in.

“Captain Nolan, Ms. Berry, please enjoy your dinner.”

“We’ll be heading back to our rooms first, Captain.”

With that, the crew slunk away.

Now this was the icy Lucas they were used to. For a moment, they wondered if that man who had stolen the cake off the woman’s plate was another man entirely.

Jenny did not know how she managed to return to her room.

Her legs felt like lead as she dragged herself along while her heart ached dully in her chest.

The pain was enough to push her to the brink of a mental breakdown.

She clenched her fists tightly, fighting to hold back her tears.

Jealousy, hate, anger, bitterness, everything that was negative welled in her and threatened to swallow her up.

that Ashlyn

Back at the restaurant.

steak on Ashlyn’s plate,

small bite and brought it to her mouth when she raised

“I want some.”

like a petulant child asking for a

aware that he was an incredibly picky eater with a

toward him. “There, you can have

to cut up the steak happily, leaving her to shake

herself when he tugged her

that came from sharing and exchanging

apathetic expression that normally graced his face was

was like a little boy handing a gift to his

thought he was acting very

mine!" he repeated firmly when he saw that she remained unmoving. His tone brooked no room for argument as if he would flip the table in a rage

"Lucas, I seriously think you should see a

he fixed his gaze

physical and mental requirements for being a pilot were

had no choice but to conceal the fact that his mania

did not want to

to leave for fear