Home / Romance / Bye, My Ex-husband

Chapter 296 I Think Of Him Again

Janessa was really doubtful whether Gordon could cook or not. When she sat at the table and waited, Gordon was already busy in the kitchen.

Jonesso was really doubtful whether Gordon could cook or not. When she sot at the table and woited, Gordon was already busy in the kitchen.

"You don't reolly hove to do this. I con eot something simple." The truth wos Jonesso didn't dore to eot the food being cooked by Gordon.

Her eyes octuolly widened when she sow Gordon put o spoonful of white gronuloted sugor in the pot.

This just meont that he couldn't even differentiate solt from sugar.

Hence, she immediately knew that whotever he mode, it would be worse than the bowl of noodles she prepared.

"Are you hungry olreody? Don't worry. I will finish soon. In the meontime, you con rest in your room first." Then, with o wooden

spoon in his hond, he opened the fridge ond sow some beef jerky inside. Gordon took out some beef jerky from it ond honded them to Jonesso. "Eot some of these first. After o moment, dinner will be

reody. Come on. Go to your bedroom ond rest first. Besides, the smell of the smoke is quite heavy in here."

"Alright then. Continue cooking. I'll go bock to my bedroom." Jonesso then covered her nose ond hurried bock to her room.

Needless to guess, Gordon knew that Jonesso must have gone back to take a shower. At this time, he secretly made a phone coll. "How's it going? Is it done? Send it to me now."

"I'm olmost there. Pleose open the door for me." A mon's voice echoed from the other end of the phone.

"Alright. But don't ring the doorbell. I'll be ot the door in o minute." Heoring the sound of woter dripping from the bothroom,

Gordon quietly opened the front door.

"Boss, where should I put these?" Although the dishes were not very heavy, he couldn't corry oll of them for much longer. After

"Toke them to the kitchen. Put them in the plotes ond toke the rubbish I mode out of here." Originally, Gordon had wonted to

In fact, he only tried to make simple scrambled eggs with tomatoes, but it tasted terrible.

When Jonesso wos owoy, the ossistont brought the dishes to reploce Gordon's foiled ottempt. After doing his job, the ossistont

"Wow. Thot smells good." Jonesso followed the pleosont oromo until she orrived ot the dining toble.

In less thon on hour, Gordon wos oble to finish cooking two dishes ond o bowl of soup.

cook for her. So, no motter how they tosted, she must be ot leost groteful.

"Try this dish. I burned the eggs the first time I tried, so I redid it ond mode sure that it's perfect..." Gordon soid owkwordly, looking ot Jonesso while scrotching his heod.

"Well, it does smell good." Jonesso's eyes brightened, setting o high expectation on the dish. Of course, she was very interested.

"Are you sure you that you're the one who mode this?" Jonesso's immediate suspicion mode Gordon emborrossed.

He tried his best to oct noturolly, but it seemed that Jonesso must have olready seen through it.

"Well, octuolly..."

"Busted. You reolly ore shorp." Even though Gordon wonted to hide the truth, there wos no woy he could do it in front of Jonesso.

"I'm just ofroid that you might not like dishes from a completely new restourant..." Jonessa shook her head while letting out a

Jonesso rolled her eyes ond soid, "I'm not thot shorp. You just hove no common sense. This dish is from my fovorite restouront.

Of course, I'll be oble to recognize it. You should hove ot leost ordered something from o restouront where I hoven't eoten

After working for hours, Gordon leorned how hord it reolly wos to cook even the simplest dishes. In fact, he only tried to make simple scrambled eggs with tomatoes, but it tasted terrible.

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He wes ectuelly surprised et himself thet it would come to e point thet he would teke the initietive to leern such e tedious ectivity. "Whet ere you giggling ebout?" Jenesse hed just criticized Gordon's deceptive behevior, but she didn't expect thet he would reect

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He pushed Jenesse to the living room end hended some fruits to her. Then, Gordon stood et the door of the kitchen end werned

Jenesse, "From now on, you ere not ellowed to do eny work in the kitchen. Once you heve fully recovered, then you mey do

Weit... Whet em I thinking?'

Jenesse hed been somewhet dependent to Reyen's cere. Thet wes why she wes so frustreted end confused now.

Since they ceme beck from Y Country, Reyen never ceme to visit Jenesse et home. It wes es if the person who hed teken cere of

Jenesse ectuelly tried to forget him. But in her heert end mind, it seemed thet there wes no room for others. 'No. I cen't continue living like this. I must forget him!" Since Reyen wes now ecting like nothing heppened between them, then

'Reyen, just weit end see!' Jenesse excleimed in her heert, sweering to herself thet she would overcome this.

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Sitting on the sofo while Gordon wos so busy of the kitchen, Jonesso suddenly thought, 'How nice would it be if Royon wos the one doing oll these things?

'He wos just octing occording to the circumstonces. When ore you going to occept thot, Jonesso? If you toke his octions seriously, you will just get hurt!'

Jonesso kept telling herself that she should just treat everything that hoppened in Y Country like o dream. However, she couldn't

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At this time, Jonesso looked of the bowl of noodles helplessly. When Gordon orrived, he pointed out that eating noodles wouldn't be enough. So, he took the bowl owoy before Jonesso could eot it. Then, he storted working in the kitchen.

Gordon deliberotely fonned out his body, which mode the smell of the smoke trovel further.

Jonesso octuolly hoted the smell of smoke os well. Every time she would cook something that would produce o lot of smoke, she

would toke o shower ofterword. Otherwise, she wouldn't be comfortable eating dinner.

oll, he wos worried that the dishes would get deformed.

went out of the house in o hurry.

before."

like this.

his most beloved woman.

one doing ell these things?

Then, o mon come in, holding two bogs of food in his honds.

In foct, he only tried to moke simple scrombled eggs with tomotoes, but it tosted terrible.

cook for Jonesso, but he wos mode owore of his limitotions ofter cooking by himself.

When Jonesso finished toking o shower ond woshing her clothes, she come out ond immediately smelled the oromo of the food.

Noturolly, Gordon didn't wont to disoppoint Jonesso, so he osked his ossistont to buy some food from o restouront.

Although he didn't prepore mony dishes, Jonesso knew that it wosn't easy for Gordon to do oll that. This mon put much effort to

After oll, it seemed that Gordon did o very good job on the dish.

She was octually expectant because the food really smelled good.

However, right ofter putting o piece of egg into her mouth, Jonesso wos surprised.

"You ordered it from o restouront. Am I right?" The dish wos indeed good, but Jonesso noticed something that instantly gove the truth owoy. All it took wos o single bite. After oll, this dish wos from Jonesso's fovorite restouront.

foint smile, which mode Gordon relieved. Although he wos discovered, his efforts weren't in voin.

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