

## Extraordinary 8

### Chapter 8

No matter how simple it was, whether it was just pasta or pancakes, Lucas would always eat with gusto as long as Ashlyn made it.

Louis was gratified for the past few years. Since Lucas got married, his cold and irascible temper had become mellow, and he had become much gentler, especially when Ashlyn was with him.

Now that there were about to get a divorce, Louis was very reluctant to see it come to pass.

What would happen to Lucas' stomach after the divorce?

Ashlyn moved very nimbly. She first put the cooked pancakes into the oven, then boiled water before she started cooking the noodles.

Her series of movements were as graceful and elegant as flowing water, as though she wasn't making pasta but some artwork.

Lucas stood at the entrance of the kitchen, looking at the woman's slender back. He didn't know why, but he didn't feel good when he thought that he would never see her cooking again.

Habit was a terrible thing.

As if she could sense his presence, Ashlyn looked back and flashed a sweet smile at him. "I'll be done soon."

she was, her smile when she looked back was all the

with a sudden impulse, he

the man's obvious changes, Ashlyn couldn't help but roll her eyes at his

tone was so gentle that one couldn't hear anything unusual as she said, "The noodle is gonna get soggy.

the finished pasta on a plate, she went back to fetch the

naturally and habitually carried out the pasta before turning around to take the plate of pancakes

this heartwarming scene, Louis

good relationship?

must be because they don't have

come join us," Ashlyn invited him

eaten, Mrs. Nolan," Louis quickly

a woman as nice as Mrs. Nolan? She's

Sigh...

a waste. They

