

## Extraordinary 101

### [Chapter 101](#)

Hera was so angry that she gritted her teeth in silence. Nevertheless, she had no choice but to continue acting innocent while saying, "Sorry for bothering you, Mr. White."

Meanwhile, Lucas got into his Bentley and drove off in a rush.

Spencer was speechless as he looked back.

Did Mr. Nolan abandon her just like that?

Ashlyn just got off the taxi and was about to step into Bayview Villa when she heard a screeching sound behind her.

A tall and mighty figure got down from the car and chased after her.

Without looking back, Ashlyn could tell who it was based on the sound of the person's footsteps.

"Lucas, what are you doing here?" she asked.

"I want to see with my own eyes whether you're actually living with another man," said Lucas as he looked at the two men standing by the entrance of the villa. When they saw Ashlyn, they quickly bowed and addressed her, "Ms. Berry!"

Even Jared's subordinates are so respectful towards her, Lucas thought to himself.

"We're divorced. I have the freedom to choose whoever I want to live with," Ashlyn snarled at him as she stood by the main gate of the villa. "Don't you think you're being a bit too controlling?"

Right after that, the iron gate slammed shut in Lucas's face with a loud bang, and Ashlyn's silhouette gradually disappeared before his eyes.

Hostility flashed across his eyes, and his mood turned cold and irritable.

That morning, just as Ashlyn finished her breakfast and was ready to go out, Jared swayed down the stairs and appeared in front of her, then said in a flattering tone, "Boss, help me out with something."

"What is it?" Ashlyn replied. She really didn't want to see him these two days, and if she could, she'd sent him to a faraway mine in Africa just to avoid him. Nonetheless, he got his act together in front of her.

Why is he so bold all of a sudden?

"There is a charity gala going on this Friday. Could you please come with me? All my followers on social media know that you're my goddess," he said as he observed her facial expression.

"You want me to be your date for the gala?" Ashlyn snapped. "Jared Quickton, what gave you the nerve to make such a request?"

"Boss, I was drunk that night. I was so wasted that I didn't even know what stupid things I was doing. If I were sober, I wouldn't dare to post that on social media! I beg you, please help me out this time. It'd be embarrassing if I went alone!" Lucas whined miserably. In front of Ashlyn, he didn't act like a CEO of a big company at all.

"Let's see how you behave these few days," said Ashlyn, then she grabbed her handbag and left.

As she walked out, Jared started wailing behind her.

Ashlyn was going to perform surgery on Landon today.

His injuries were extremely severe, and she didn't feel at ease letting other doctors treat him.

When she reached the hospital, she headed directly to Landon's ward. His wife Cadence and two other senior citizens were also in the ward. Based on the senior citizens' decrepit appearance, it was obvious that they had worked extremely hard in their younger years.

"Are you the doctor who is going to perform surgery on our son? Aren't you a little young to handle such an operation?" Mrs. Davis asked as she looked at Ashlyn in disdain. The wrinkles on her face were as deep as craters on the moon.

Ashlyn had been doubted like this countless times before, so she did not pay much heed to Mrs. Davis's remarks. She took a look at the consent letter signed by Cadence then passed it to the nurse before answering Mrs. Davis, "I can handle it."

"Let me warn you, I'll come after you if anything happens to my son," Mrs. Davis retorted as she held Ashlyn in contempt. This was the first time she had come across such a pretty doctor, but threatening words just flowed out of her mouth subconsciously.

Ashlyn was certain of her own capabilities, so she wasn't bothered by Mrs. Davis's snide comments.

Yesterday it was Mrs. Chapman; today it's Mrs. Davis...how exhausting dealing with such cynical old women.

She simply ignored Mrs. Davis and walked out of the ward.

When Mrs. Davis realized she was being ignored, she took out her anger on Cadence and yelled, "Don't mess around with my son's life just because you are after the free treatment. Mark my words, if he loses

his life, I will come after you!”

As she spoke, she stretched out her hand and pinched Cadence’s arm.

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Cadence grimaced and squirmed in pain. Her eyes turned red, but she lowered her head and remained silent.

I wouldn’t have chosen this young doctor if it weren’t for the fact that we cannot afford a better doctor.

On the other hand, if Landon doesn’t see a doctor, he would just be waiting for his death to come.

Despite the thoughts that were running through Cadence’s mind, she didn’t dare to say anything as she was fearful of her mother-in-law.

When it was time for Landon’s surgery, Ashlyn stepped into the operating theatre as usual. She was accompanied by a group of doctors and nurses. The battle that they were going to face was not an easy one.

“She’s so young yet so she has so many doctors and nurses accompanying her? She must be putting on an act,” Mrs. Davis said scornfully.

It was completely silent in the operating theatre, but there was a commotion brewing outside the theatre.

As time passed, Mrs. Davis became more and more grouchy.

From time to time, she would poke Candence and lament at her.

“Why is the surgery taking so long? What trash of a doctor did you find? If anything happens to my son, you can very well leave the Davis family,” she nagged.

After a while, she added, “Cadence, how could you be so heartless? You jinxed my son to death!” She then grabbed Cadence by her hair and slammed her head against the wall.

Bang! Cadence’s head hit the wall.

“Let go of me!” Cadence cried out in pain.

Mr. Davis, who was used to seeing such abusive episodes, just turned a blind eye.

Meanwhile, a nurse who had heard the loud bang quickly rushed over and said, “What are you guys doing? You shouldn’t be making noise!”

Unwilling to let go of Cadence, Mrs. Davis pouted and said, "This is my family's affair. It's none of your business!"

"This is a hospital. If you hit her again, I will call the police!" the nurse snapped back at Mrs. Davis while she looked at Cadence sympathetically. That very moment, Cadence's face was flushed red as she curled up in the corner miserably. Her hair was in a mess and her clothes were crumpled.

Mrs. Davis didn't say anything further but sat down next to Mr. Davis with a spiteful look on her face.

The nurse then left.

Meanwhile, Cadence wiped away her tears and didn't dare to move a single inch.

After another half an hour, the door of the operating theatre finally opened.

Ashlyn walked out while Landon was pushed out on a hospital bed by several nurses.

She was slightly surprised when she saw what Cadence looked like. How did she suddenly become so messy and disheveled after the surgery?

Nevertheless, she walked over to the family and said, "The surgery was successful. We will monitor him closely for the next 24 hours and he should regain consciousness in about 48 hours. He will be sent to the ICU for observation right now."

"Thank you, doctor," Cadence said softly.

"You don't need to thank me," Ashlyn replied calmly, then she shifted her glance to Mrs. Davis who still had a nasty look on her face. "Sometimes, the best way to protect ourselves is to fight back. If not, we will only be bullied by others."

Right after that, she turned and left.

When she walked past the nurses' station, the head nurse called out to her, "Dr. Berry--"

"What is it?" she said as she looked at the head nurse with her hands in her pockets.

Under Ashlyn's cold gaze, the head nurse suddenly felt defenseless, but she bit the bullet and expressed what she wanted to say.

"Erm, a few of us are having dinner together tonight. We've worked together for so long but you've never once joined us for a meal. Why don't you join us tonight?" the head nurse said.

Ashlyn never attended such gatherings with colleagues simply because she only went to the hospital once a month. Hence, she wasn't familiar with her colleagues at the hospital.

Since she didn't have any plans for the night, she agreed to join them.

These colleagues worked well with her usually, so she feared she might come off as uptight and unfriendly if she refused their invitation.

She could tell that the head nurse in particular was feeling uneasy around her.

Am I really that unapproachable? Ashlyn reflected on her usual conduct.

"Dinner will be on me tonight," she answered.

"Ah?" the head nurse responded in surprise. She had planned on hosting the gathering tonight and didn't expect Ashlyn to treat them. Immediately, she said, "No no, it's my treat tonight."

After work that night, all the doctors and nurses from the surgical department headed to Twilight Bar together.

Twilight Bar was one of Lake City's most popular entertainment outlets.

Hence, prices there were not cheap.

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"Katie, are you sure you want to foot the bill tonight? Twilight Bar's prices are not cheap...why don't we go dutch?" one of the nurses asked.

"No no, it's alright. I just want everyone to have a good time tonight," Katie replied immediately.

With two young children and two elderly parents to support, she carried a huge financial burden. Moreover, her husband was just a regular salaried worker in a small company.

She would usually choose cheaper outlets when it was her turn to treat during departmental dinners, so everyone found it strange that she was so generous this time.

"How generous of you, Katie," said the nurse.

"Hopefully, your treat tonight doesn't cause an argument between you and your husband later!" one of the doctors said jokingly.

Walking behind everyone, Ashlyn felt emotionally distant from the crowd.

As Katie led her colleagues into the bar, one of the female doctors who shared a close relationship with her whispered, "Please don't be stupid. You still have loans and mortgages to pay off. Where are you going to find the money to treat us tonight?"

"I have a benefactor to help me pay my bills. Don't worry. Just enjoy yourself tonight," Katie answered softly.

"Huh? What benefactor?" her colleague asked.

"I'll tell you another time," she muttered. Then she turned to everyone else and said loudly, "I've booked us a private room. Just head right there."

The bustling crowd finally sat themselves down at the table in the private room.

"Dr. Berry, do you have a boyfriend?" someone asked boldly since this was the first time she was attending a departmental gathering.

"No, I don't," she answered.

"Great news, the young male doctors in our hospital stand a chance with you then!" he answered.

"No kidding! Dr. Berry is really pretty. Who will be worthy of her?" someone else exclaimed.

"Come on, let's give Dr. Berry a toast."

Ashlyn raised her eyebrow and said, "Are you guys sure?"

"Of course, this is the first time you are joining our departmental gathering, and you are the top figure in First Hospital! It's only right if we give you the first toast!" said her colleague.

A few of them then raised their glasses and started a toast.

Ashlyn looked down and smiled. Her pretty eyes sparkled under the light, and it was as though she was an angel who had walked into the light. She was simply beautiful beyond words.

She followed suit and raised her glass, saying, "I hope you don't regret this."

Ten minutes later, the doctors and nurses who started the toast waved their hands and said one after another, "Dr. Berry, we surrender!"

"You are the number one surgeon in our hospital, and you are also number one when it comes to drinking!"

"We really can't drink anymore!"

Ashlyn giggled and downed her drink in one go.

She then got up and said, "I need to use the washroom."

That very moment, her phone rang on the table.

One of the nurses wanted to call out to her, but she had left the room and shut the door.

Meanwhile, her phone continued ringing non-stop.

The nurse took a peek at the caller ID on her phone and was stunned. Hubby?

What?

Ashlyn has a husband?

Isn't she only 22 years old?

"How noisy!" one of the male doctors frowned and grumbled. He leaned over to look at Ashlyn's phone and intended to press the decline button, but under the influence of alcohol, he accidentally pressed the answer button instead.

All Lucas could hear was a cacophony of noises and not the usual pleasant voice he was expecting.

"Ashlyn?" he said with a strong magnetic voice.

The clamor of voices in the private room suddenly died down.

Everyone looked at each other quietly, then the male doctor who answered the call hurriedly passed the phone to the nurse. She had no choice but to say, "Dr. Berry has gone to the washroom."

"Who are you?" Lucas asked in a hostile tone.

Everyone in the room could sense how disgruntled he was through the phone.

What a scary guy. Dr. Berry's husband is really scary. The nurse trembled as she answered, "I am her colleague..."

When Ashlyn returned, everyone stared at her strangely. At the same time, they felt a hint of sympathy for her.

"What is it?" she raised her eyebrows and asked suspiciously.

"Your husband just called to check on you," the nurse replied as fear lingered in her heart. She must have a miserable life at home with such a terrifying husband.

With such gorgeous looks, it's a pity she didn't marry a better guy.

Ashlyn's expression turned cold and blank. She grabbed her phone and found Lucas's incoming call in her call history as expected.

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Ashlyn immediately changed the contact name for Lucas and tossed her phone on the table angrily.

When the crowd saw her reaction, they automatically assumed that there was some ongoing conflict in her relationship.

They then resumed the party and dispersed after a while.

A few of them walked out of the bar and saw two luxury cars parked at the entrance.

One was a Bentley, and the other was a Lamborghini.

"These kinds of luxury cars are quite an uncommon sight," said one of them.

"Yeah, let me get a second look," said another person.

When Ashlyn saw the familiar Bentley, she furrowed her brows.

That very moment, the doors of the Lamborghini and Bentley opened one after another.

Winsor stepped out with slicked-back hair and a bouquet of fresh roses in his hands. Then he walked up to Ashlyn with a self-conceited smile on his face.

"Fresh flowers for a beautiful lady. This is for you, Ms. Berry," said Winsor.

Ashlyn was caught off guard.

What the hell is wrong with Winsor?

Perhaps he enjoys being humiliated?

How can he be so out of his mind?

Ashlyn looked at him coldly and said, "Winsor, were you the one who organized tonight's gathering?"

Lucas showed up here because her colleague had revealed her location.

Winsor, on the other hand, could not have known her whereabouts unless he had a hand in tonight's gathering.



Winsor rubbed his nose and said, "I just wanted to meet you."

He was pleased that he was able to strike up a plan to meet Ashlyn.

Meanwhile, Ashlyn's colleagues looked at each other in surprise. Dr. Berry has a husband, yet another man is courting her?

Geez, so it turns out that good-looking women can get away with anything.

The young nurse in the group was the kind of woman who worshipped money. This guy drives a Lamborghini. He must be loaded!

Lucas, who was seated in his car, became filled with anger and jealousy while his fingers clenched his phone tightly.

As he was about to get out of his car, Ashlyn walked past Winsor and hailed a taxi.

"Ms. Berry, my car is a lot more comfortable than the taxi," Winsor tried to coax her as he chased after her with the bouquet of roses.

Nevertheless, Ashlyn still got into the taxi, then she looked at Winsor and said, "If you're here to apologize, I accept your apology. If you have other intentions, just forget it."

"Apologize?" Winsor was caught off guard.

"You disrupted me a few days ago. Don't you think you should apologize for that?" said Ashlyn before she instructed the driver to drive off.

Throughout the journey, the taxi driver constantly peeked at the stunningly beautiful lady sitting in the back seat.

Not many ladies would rather ride in a taxi than in a luxury car!

She's gorgeous too!

Winsor stood where he was, gritting his teeth with a gloomy expression on his face.

Katie the head nurse walked up to him while thinking to herself, this rich guy seems pissed off. He probably wouldn't want anything to do with me.

She stammered as she said, "Mr. Jaquin, tonight's bill..."

Everyone in the group exchanged looks and suddenly realized that Katie was so generous tonight

because she was backed by Winsor Jaquin!

Winsor glared at her and said angrily, "My assistant will transfer the money to you."

"Thank you, Mr. Jaquin," she said with a sigh of relief.

In the Bentley, Lucas's cold expression froze on his face. He was stunned after witnessing what just happened.

Didn't she use to like receiving roses from me? How come she didn't accept the roses from Winsor this time?

Spencer, who was trembling in the front seat earlier, couldn't understand how Lucas's agitated mood turned calm all of a sudden. It seems that Mr. Nolan is actually...happy?

A short while later, the crowd at the entrance of Twilight Bar saw the Bentley driving towards the direction of the taxi.

"Miss, it seems that there is a car tailing us from behind..." the driver said as he saw a Bentley in his rearview mirror.

"Don't bother," Ashlyn replied while looking at her phone.

Right after she answered, the driver suddenly hit the brakes, causing the taxi to jerk violently.

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The Bentley had swerved in a way that forced the taxi to stop abruptly.

The driver said apologetically, "Miss, my car is not as good as others..."

"It's alright," Ashlyn said.

The Bentley's door opened, then a man stepped out.

He had a tall and slender physique, and his eyes were particularly attractive though his expression was exceptionally grim. His shirt and black trousers outlined his well-built body and fit him perfectly as if they were custom-made for him.

The diamond ring on his finger glimmered under the light of the streetlamp as he walked.

Ashlyn was shocked to see the diamond ring.

Why is he still wearing our wedding ring?

The women's ring was a simple heart and arrow without any sophisticated design, while the men's ring was a diamond solitaire.

When they got divorced, she had left her ring in her bedroom drawer in Whitland Villa.

On the other hand, the taxi driver was shocked to see such a masculine and domineering man.

Lucas opened the taxi door then said frigidly, "Get down."

He then stuffed a one-hundred-dollar bill in the driver's hand and said, "Keep the change."

Looking at Lucas's intimidating posture, Ashlyn figured she better get down from the taxi.

She rolled her eyes at him and got in the Bentley.

After she got out of the taxi, the driver heaved a sigh of relief and quickly drove away.

Lucas's expression returned to normal when he saw Ashlyn sitting next to him. Glancing at her every few minutes, he was obviously in a good mood now.

So what if Winsor had roses for her?

She still got into my car in the end!

Little did he realize how immature he was at that moment. He wasn't behaving like a president of a big company at all.

"Send me home," Ashlyn said, her body reeking of alcohol. She had had quite a lot to drink that night, and her cheeks were flushed.

"Ashlyn," Lucas called out to her in a deep tone.

He stared at her earnestly as the two syllables flowed from his lips.

In his deep black eyes were a reflection of her face and soft, long hair.

Ashlyn was taken aback for a moment, then she looked up to make eye contact with him.

There was a deep sense of mystery in the dark eyes that were gazing at her.

It seemed that she just couldn't figure out what was going on in his mind. I've made it clear that we have broken up. Why can't he let me go?

There is already no love between us...

That very second, Lucas's burning gaze made her heart skip a beat.

An unusual feeling suddenly rushed through her veins, and she furrowed her brows.

She hated this uncontrollable feeling she was experiencing.

"What is it?" she asked as she looked away.

Staring at the scenery outside the window, she felt strange about Lucas and her own emotions.

She absolutely didn't like what she feeling, and she just wanted to cut ties with Lucas completely.

Suddenly, Lucas pulled her over and held her by her chin.

He stared deep into her delicate eyes while rubbing her cheek with his thumb, slowly arousing an itching sensation in her.

There was pure silence.

He kept gazing at her while touching her smooth cheeks.

The atmosphere made Ashlyn uncomfortable, and she felt like pushing his hand away.

The next second, Lucas slid his hand into her hair, then he leaned over and pressed his forehead against hers.

He muttered in a helpless yet angry tone, "You despicable woman..."

Ashlyn was speechless.

As he leaned against her forehead, a wild fire seemed to be burning in Lucas's heart. This inexplicable emotion grew exponentially, almost bursting out of his heart and his body.

His emotions were simply raging uncontrollably!

It was like a caged beast waiting to be set free.

Without giving it a second thought, Lucas started nibbling on Ashlyn's flushed cheeks.

"Ow! What the hell! Lucas, are you out of your mind?!" she cried out when she felt a sharp pain on her cheek.

She pushed Lucas away furiously, then she gave him a tight slap. "Lucas! You asshole!" she screamed.

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Covering her cheeks, Ashlyn glared at Lucas angrily while clenching her teeth.

She almost blew her top.

What happened to the once soft and gentle Lucas?

Nowadays, his temper is mercurial. He gets moody and angry unpredictably.

"Hmph, so this is what happens after you start seducing other men," Lucas exclaimed as he stared at the woman in front of him. He didn't show any signs of regret but instead continued holding onto her chin.

When he thought about the shitty men pursuing her, he couldn't control his rage, and his blood began to boil.

On the other hand, Ashlyn narrowed her eyes when she heard what he said, and her delicate lips started trembling. Who did I seduce? I'm not trying to attract anyone.

This man is absolutely crazy and immature!

He should just get lost!

She clamped her lips tightly and continued staring at Lucas angrily.

Seeing how angry she was, Lucas couldn't help but frown and pulled away her hand that was covering her cheeks.

He then saw his teeth marks on her fair face.

That instant, his dark eyes glistened, and he gently stroked her cheeks with his palm.

Curling his lips, he thought to himself, this mark belongs to me.

This vicious woman threw away her wedding ring. Let's see if she can resist me now.

He then reached his hand downwards and tore her skirt.

"Are you crazy? What are you trying to do?" she exclaimed.

Seeing that her skirt had been ripped, Ashlyn burst out in fury. As her dark eyes filled with rage, Lucas found her even more attractive.

Her dramatic reaction was sexy to him.

Ashlyn raised her arm and started to fight with him.

“Stop moving!” Lucas bellowed.

He grabbed both her hands and held them above her head.

Unable to resist him, Ashlyn now felt helpless and vulnerable.

She looked up angrily and confronted the pair of deep black eyes that were looking at her.

Those deep black eyes exuded an insane degree of dominance and possessiveness.

As Lucas continued staring at her, she still couldn't uncover his intentions.

She turned her head away angrily with a cold and annoyed look on her face.

Sensing that Ashlyn had stopped struggling, Lucas felt somewhat satisfied.

After so many days of struggling with me, she finally let her guard down a bit.

She just wants to make me feel miserable for a while.

He glanced at her snow-white skin, then laid eyes on her well-defined collarbone.

“What are you trying to do?” Ashlyn asked as she glared at Lucas vigilantly. Is he going to bite my neck?

As Ashlyn grew uneasy, he continued eyeballing her neck while pinching her chin to prevent her from moving.

He could see her bluish-green blood vessels pulsating.

Then, he leaned down and started sucking on her neck.

Ashlyn struggled for her life as she screamed, “Lucas, you are insane!”

Pinning her down and preventing her from moving, Lucas just wanted to possess her and make her his completely!

After a while, he finally let her go. A look of satisfaction appeared on his face as he saw the purplish love bite on her neck.

It was deep and dark-colored like a blooming rose, and it reflected his strength.

Ashlyn was at a loss for words as she stared out the window. The pain on her neck reminded her of how Lucas had just assaulted her.

This man is immature, hot-tempered, and also violent.

I should give him a taste of his own medicine and crush him!

She felt several warm fingers caressing her neck and a pair of eyes fixating a strong gaze on her.

Suddenly, she raised her eyebrows and looked at Lucas from head to toe. Does he have rabies or what?

Some of the symptoms of rabies include irritability, aggression, and biting!

The more she thought about this possibility, the more convinced she was.

Finally, she couldn't hold back any longer. "Lucas, were you bitten by any dogs lately?" she asked.

Lucas retracted his dreamy gaze and gave Ashlyn a wary look.

He frowned and felt uneasy.

"I've never been bitten by any dogs before," he replied with a domineering voice. What is going on with this woman?

## [Chapter 107](#)

Ashlyn responded with a snort. Just because he said he hasn't been bitten by any dogs before doesn't mean it's true. He really likes biting people.

"Really," Lucas said displeasingly.

"Roger that, Captain Nolan," Ashlyn said nonchalantly.

Lucas looked into her almond eyes and found traces of disdain, displeasure, and impatience.

Yet he found her fair facial features beautiful and captivating. Every now and then, she exuded a sense of confidence and independence, attracting the gaze of people around her.

Lucas was enchanted by her, but he held himself back.

His sexy thin lips curved upwards slightly, and his dark eyes gleamed with desire.

He slid his hand into her smooth hair again and said, "Good girl."

He articulated those two words in a cold and serious tone, but there was also a hint of affection.

The corners of Ashlyn's eyes twitched.

She looked at the neurotic man who had been staring at her all this while, and the frustration and annoyance in her heart started to melt. She saw pleasure on his almost perfect face.

As she stared at the corners of Lucas's lips, she thought to herself, Damn it.

Since we got divorced, he has only been hostile and aggressive like a lunatic. Now, all of a sudden, he knows how to smile?

I'd rather call him a rabid dog!

Smiling doesn't suit him.

Despite what Ashlyn thought, her heart started to race when she saw Lucas's swelling cheeks.

I must have slapped him a little too hard just now.

Hehehe. He bit my face, and I slapped him back. Well, we're even now!

Spencer, who was driving in the front seat, found the physical altercation between the two of them thrilling.

He stopped the car steadily then said, "Mr. Nolan, we're here."

When Ashlyn was in the car, her attention had been fixed on Lucas the whole time. It was only after she got out of the car that she realized she wasn't at Bayview Villa.

Spencer had driven them to Whitland Villa instead.

What about his earlier promise to send me home?

The anger she had suppressed started to surface again. "Lucas, what the hell are you doing?" she asked furiously.

"It's late, and Whitland Villa was closer to the bar," Lucas answered coldly. "You lived here for four years. One more night wouldn't kill, right?"

Ashlyn's expression tensed up that instant.



“You don’t want to?” Lucas said with a frown as he stroked her face with his hand.

He carefully examined every trace of expression on Ashlyn’s face.

Her silence made him feel slightly uneasy.

This immature lunatic really likes to lose his temper, Ashlyn thought to herself.

She really felt like slapping him on the other side of his face!

“I don’t get what you’re saying, Lucas,” Ashlyn said while pursing her lips tightly.

Lucas’s face darkened when he heard her answer, and he glared at her coldly.

The two of them stared at each other; neither party was willing to yield.

That moment, Spencer shuddered and said softly, “It’s already past midnight, Mr. Nolan...you have a meeting tomorrow morning.”

Don’t you want to rest?

I want to go home and sleep!

My heart can’t handle all this drama!

Lucas looked at Ashlyn and said, “If you don’t go in, I will stay outside with you for the night.”

Ashlyn rolled her eyes and blurted out, “Ughh! How annoying!”

I can’t beat him this time. Fine, whatever!

She then walked into the villa without saying a word.

As she was walking in, Lucas suddenly scooped her up by her waist and carried her into the villa.

Ashlyn let out a silent sigh.

Here he goes again.

We’re about to start bantering again.

In the villa, Ashlyn took a shower, then sat on the bed to blow-dry her hair.

When Lucas stepped out of the bathroom, he grabbed the hairdryer from her hand and started blow-

drying her hair for her.

Ashlyn was stunned. It felt like the times before they got divorced.

Back then, although Lucas was equally cold towards her, his speech and mannerisms were gentle. On the contrary, he was now always bad-tempered, and his moods were unpredictable.

Who was faking it last time? Me or him?

She just couldn't figure out why there was such a huge difference in his character before and after their divorce.

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The man looked down and saw her lowering her head as well. His body heated up as he noticed the mark he'd left on her neck.

Lucas threw the hairdryer to one side, grabbed Ashlyn by her shoulder, and pulled her into her arms.

Before she could react, her lips were already sealed by his.

Here we go again. Ashlyn sighed as she was slowly aroused by Lucas' kiss.

Ashlyn did not mind having sex with him, since they'd already done it countless times for the past four years.

What was more was that the man could last pretty long, and his skill had improved a lot over the past four years.

To put it simply, the sex could satisfy both of them.

They were so close that they could hear each other's breath.

"Couldn't Ms. Chapman satisfy you? You're making it seem like you can't leave me," Ashlyn mocked. Even though she knew she was going to enjoy the sex, there was still a part of her that felt frustrated about the situation.

"You shouldn't ruin the mood like this," the man replied and bit her ear which made her blush immediately. "Looks like I have to punish you for thinking about another person."

Ashlyn realized her mistake but it was too late.

Two hours passed since and Ashlyn finally begged Lucas to stop.

“So, are you still going to seduce other people after this?” Lucas asked.

Ashlyn was completely out of breath and did not answer his question.

When Ashlyn woke up the next day, Lucas had already left.

Ashlyn struggled to get up as her back ached from the night before. As she turned around, she noticed an elegant box on the bedside table. She picked it up and opened it curiously, only to find a diamond necklace shining in it.

Lucas never cheaped out on his present for her. Yet, Ashlyn only took a glance at the necklace and left it where she found it.

Lucas had given her a lot of jewelry in the past four years, but she never took one with her.

Let’s leave it for Ms. Chapman. Ashlyn laughed in her head.

Little did Ashlyn knew, the internet was in complete chaos as Lucas, who never posted anything online, updated his post.

‘She’s even pretty when she’s asleep’ Lucas updated along with a photo showing a slender body covered with a blanket.

Even though the woman was completely covered from her head below, but the sheet perfectly carved out her wonderful figure as her long, black hair rested naturally on the pillow.

‘Oh my God!’

‘I told you Mr. Nolan is married! Damn, his wife looks pretty even from behind!’

‘Is he showing off or what?’

‘Nooooooo!’

‘What about the scandal saying he’s getting a divorce because he has two mistresses?’

‘Are you guys serious? You really think this is Mrs. Nolan?’

‘Who else could it be? We know that one of the mistresses is blonde and the other has curly hair. The one in the picture is definitely not them.’

‘So, this is Mrs. Nolan, right?’

‘Perhaps it’s his third mistress?’

The netizens immediately went to stalk Lucas's profile and found that he was following a single account. The ID of the account was 'Mrs. Nolan.'

People began to shift their attention towards this account but soon realized that the account was completely empty. The only post on the account was generated automatically when the account was created.

The only thing the people managed to find was that the account was created around 8 in the morning that same day.

Screenshots of 'Mrs. Nolan's' account began to spread online as people spammed the account's inbox.

### [Chapter 109](#)

Ashlyn walked out of Whitland Villa and noticed that her phone was blipping non-stop. It didn't sound like a message notification nor a ringtone.

She took her phone out curiously and almost fainted from anger.

On her phone was a new social media application that she never installed.

When Ashlyn opened up the app, she found out it was already registered under the ID of 'Mrs. Nolan.'

Ashlyn took a deep breath to stop herself from venting her anger.

That childish man! What did he do while I was sleeping?

Since Ashlyn's phone was locked with a face scan, Lucas could easily unlock it while she was sleeping.

What she couldn't believe was that Lucas actually registered an account for her and made her follow his account.

He even named her account as 'Mrs. Nolan.'

Mrs. Nolan my ass! I'm your ex now! How can a man who's nearing his 30's be so childish? Why is he still doing such a thing now that we're divorced? To entertain the internet? I thought he didn't want the world to know my existence? I thought he wanted me to be a stranger? Then, what is this? Is he trying to screw me over?

Now that Ashlyn learned that the blipping sound was from the application, she realized her inbox and comment section were almost maxed out.

Most of the messages and comments were either asking if she was really Lucas' wife or how did she and Lucas get together. Some also asked when will the divorce happen. Few of those were hate comments,

cursing her to disappear from the face of the earth.

Ashlyn gritted her teeth at those hate comments while blaming Lucas in her head.

Hera was very active on social media, and naturally, she noticed the trending account as well. Evidently, she was jealous about it, especially after seeing the picture of Ashlyn.

She immediately dialed Lucas' number.

"Lucas..."

"Hera? Do you need something?" the man asked uninterestedly.

"When are you taking me to meet Ms. Saunders? It's been days since you've returned..." Hera asked in a pitiful voice.

Unfortunately for her, Lucas had completely forgotten about it.

"We'll have to make an appointment if we want to meet her."

"Even you?"

"Of course. There are rules we have to follow," Lucas replied coldly.

Hera quickly made her tone sounded as pitiful as she could. "But, you know... I really want to participate in the competition. My grandpa will get better if I get a good score... I have to meet with Ms. Saunders as soon as possible so that my grandpa could get better..."

"Fine. I'll let you know once I make the appointment."

After hanging the call, Lucas stood in front of the window and gazed at the clear sky.

Mrs. Field, the mother of Joseph Field, who was Lucas' best friend since childhood, was very fond of concerts and was a huge fan of Madeline Saunders.

The Fields had served in politics since generations ago, and Mrs. Field was the mayoress of Riverdale. With her status, most artists would be humble towards her since having a mayoress as a fan was something worth bragging about.

Yet, as Madeline's die-hard fan, Mrs. Field never got the chance to meet the real Madeline who went to great lengths to keep her identity anonymous.

Whenever Madeline would perform on stage, she would dress in traditional clothing and hide her face behind a golden mask.

## [Chapter 110](#)

The fact that Madeline played the piano on stage in a traditional dress became a huge topic once.

The most important part was that she was famous throughout the globe and had fans all around the world.

Anyone who had witnessed her live performance would be enchanted by her music. It was pure bliss.

It was something that neither recordings nor videos could replicate.

Since Hera had requested Lucas to help her meet with Madeline, Lucas turned to Mrs. Field for help, who agreed immediately to Lucas' request. Yet, Mrs. Field still warned Lucas on the hardship of winning Madeline's favor and that he had to find something she was really fond of in return.

Lucas immediately thought of traditional clothing and accessories based on Madeline's rumored preferences.

Spencer suddenly knocked on the door and entered. "Mr. Nolan, the meeting is about to begin.

When Lucas turned around, Spencer was shocked to see the pretty face was now covered in scratches and bruises.

"Sir, I think it's better if you wear a face mask or a pair of sunglasses..."

"There's no need for that," Lucas smiled as he touched the bruise on his face.

This is the proof of happiness, not like you single people would understand.

The meeting room was relatively noisy until Lucas entered and the room turned it dead silent.

The executives dropped their jaws as they saw the bruises on Lucas' face.

Everyone had the same thought in their head. Who dared to do that to our boss? Does he have a death wish or what?

"Let's start the meeting!" Lucas ordered coldly and sat down.

Everyone regained their wits after hearing Lucas' familiar cold tone.

It was then Joseph pushed the door open and screamed when he saw Lucas' face. "Oh my God! What the hell happened? Which b\*stard did this to you? Consider that person dead! How dare he hit my best friend! You better not show your face in front of my mom until it heals, or else she's going to cry."

Anger was written all over Joseph's face.

Lucas opened the file in front of him and said, "So, you're planning to kill my wife?"

"What did you say?" Joseph's eyes widened. Didn't this b\*stard and his wife get a divorce?

Lucas raised his head to look at Joseph. "I've decided to send you to Africa on a business trip."

"Wait, what? Why are you suddenly sending me there? Come on, man. That place is boring! And there are no chicks either! Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"Because I just decided on it a second ago."

"Seriously?" Joseph rebuked as he could not believe Lucas would do that to him. "You.. you're mean!"

Lucas lightly laughed at Joseph's frustration. "You should leave soon. Your destination- Africa."

Joseph cried as he left and the room returned to silence once again.

Every executive tensed up as the mood turned grim.