

Extraordinary 1061

[Chapter 1061 Is It Genuine](#)

"I've told you the recipe, so feel free to make the medicine. You can even make another Rulent 144 if you want." Ashlyn's lips curved into a captivating and enchanting smile, and a hint of mockery appeared from the depths of her eyes.

She continued, "Go ahead! I'll be waiting."

Chloe stared at Ashlyn in disbelief. "You know the formula for Rulent 133? How do you know about rukkeadamon? You're making it up, aren't you? Rukkeadamon doesn't even exist. You're just spouting nonsense. Ashlyn, you're really shameless."

"Yeah, you tried to harm Old Master Oats by giving him a fake medicine and fooling him, and you didn't even let my mentor test it. Now you're even fabricating something like this rukkeadamon out of thin air."

Brianna straightened up because she realized for the first time that her confidence as the number one socialite of Maredania seemed to be very lacking in front of Ashlyn. This feeling made her extremely uncomfortable. She really disliked Ashlyn, especially when she saw how polite Trevor was to Ashlyn. His practically following Ashlyn's every word made Brianna extremely unhappy.

I really can't wait to tear this woman apart. Now...

Suddenly, the deputy director of the hospital, Solomon Burton, whispered his suggestion, "Is this medicine really genuine? We can't take someone at their word. I heard... that Mr. Charlie once auctioned off a pill like this at his auction. Why don't we... invite him to come and authenticate it?"

His remark triggered a huge reaction.

"Has Mr. Charlie ever auctioned off a pill? Is that true?" "How much did it sell for at the auction?"

"How did you know, Dr. Burton?" Solomon felt a bit awkward. He didn't know whether he should admit that he sometimes attended auctions to win some trinkets and such.

"Well, I just heard about it. They're rumors..." Chloe seemed to have seen a glimpse of hope.

"Brianna, please go invite Mr. Charlie on my behalf immediately. Make sure he comes here to the hospital as soon as possible." Brianna nodded, then turned around and left. Ashlyn felt that they had too much time on their hands. She was exhausted, yet she still had to discuss with this group of people whether her medicine was real or fake.

I'll die of boredom at this rate!

"Mrs. Oates, please keep the medicine safe and remember to give it to Old Mr. Oates. I'll be leaving now. Just let me know the results later."

"Ms. Berry, are you leaving so soon? Are you feeling guilty? Or are you scared?" Chloe glared at Ashlyn. The former was determined to make the latter eat her words. Chloe wanted Ashlyn to know her place and what being a true authority figure and expert in the field meant. She firmly believed that Ashlyn saved Nelson simply because she had good luck instead of natural talent and knowledge. Today, her pride had been trampled under Ashlyn's foot for one whole day, filling her heart with hatred and anger. However, she couldn't do anything to Ashlyn in front of so many people.

"Why should I be scared?" Ashlyn raised an eyebrow, her cold gaze calm and undisturbed, like a lake without a single ripple. "Because you know the medicine is fake, you feel guilty and scared, so you want to run away." Chloe's lips curved into a triumphant smile as if she had caught Ashlyn's weakness.

Chloe was sure that the medicine Ashlyn had was fake. How could anyone possibly have so much Rulent 133? Even if someone managed to snatch up that much, it couldn't be Ashlyn. It could be some big shot or some political figure, but it definitely couldn't be Ashlyn, an insignificant doctor who came all the way from an equally small place like Lake City. Chloe sneered inwardly as she looked down at Ashlyn from her lofty position. Her condescending demeanor made her seem like an arbiter. Nevertheless, Ashlyn stood expressionless, looking at Chloe as if she was crazy. Instead of getting angry, Ashlyn laughed and felt that this so-called professor was like a clown.

"Do as you please. You can say whatever you want." She sat down on a nearby bench, crossed her arms, and continued, "I'll wait here while you appraise it." Then, Lucas walked over and sat down beside her. After he stretched out his long arm, he pulled her into his embrace. His slender yet big hand reached out and gently pressed her head onto his shoulder. "Let me hold you while I sleep for a bit."

[Chapter 1062 Doubt and Deception](#)

Thus, everyone present stared in shock at the scene unfolding before them. The man gazed dotingly at the woman in his arms, and the woman slowly closed her eyes, nestling against his shoulder for a nap. She was really exhausted and barely had any sleep. She rushed over without stopping for a break. In addition to being surrounded by so many annoying people with their constant and endless chatter, she had a headache just from listening to it.

Under the watch of such a crowd, it was surprising that she could still sleep so soundly. When Charlie arrived, it was already half an hour later. Brianna stepped out of the elevator with a young man, her face was full of arrogance, and she acted all high and mighty as if she was ready to crush Ashlyn to death and expose her. Then, she would disfigure Ashlyn's face and rub it against the ground. It was as if she had already seen the scene of Ashlyn embarrassing herself in Lake City.

An inexplicable sense of elation filled Brianna's heart.

"Mr. Charlie, please come this way," Brianna said. Brianna walked confidently in her high heels and held her head high alongside Charlie Link as they approached in front of the crowd.

"Mr. Charlie." As soon as Chloe saw Charlie, she immediately greeted him. She looked at him with a warm smile on her face. Everyone looked at Charlie in unison. The man had a handsome face and wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, giving him an elegant and gentle appearance. He did not look like the owner of the largest auction house in Jadeborough, nor did he resemble the ruthless and heartless man from the rumors. They all secretly speculated that Charlie's appearance would definitely expose Ashlyn and humiliate her. Many people looked as if they were expecting an interesting show to unfold as they watched Ashlyn, who still had her eyes closed. The woman seemed unaware of Charlie's arrival as she continued to take a nap.

"It's like this, Mr. Charlie. We have a bottle of Rulent 133 here. I heard that one pill appeared at your auction recently, so you must be quite familiar with it. Could you help to authenticate whether this bottle of medicine is genuine or fake?" Chloe said. Chloe looked at Charlie with a gentle and elegant smile.

Charlie raised his eyebrows without showing any of his emotions and glanced at Ashlyn, who was sitting on the bench with her eyes closed.

What's going on? With her here, how could it be me who authenticates Rulent 133?

However, Chloe had always had a great reputation in Jadeborough. Charlie was extremely cautious in his actions, so he would not dare to disrespect Chloe. When Zoe saw Charlie arriving, she took a deep breath and handed that bottle of medicine to the handsome man in front of her. She did not know if it was due to her extreme nervousness or something else, but that transparent little porcelain bottle was slightly wet. She was so anxious that her palms were sweating. Chloe glanced at this scene. She sneered secretly in her heart.

That medicine is definitely fake.

Charlie took the small transparent porcelain bottle and held it in his hand. He then opened it and poured out a pill. The dark brown pill was lying quietly in the palm of his hand. Charlie looked carefully at the pill. Then, he looked at the small porcelain bottle in his hand.

So many Rulent 133 at once, it seems... Ashlyn is really generous this time. It looks like Mrs. Oates from the Oates family has a good relationship with her.

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As Charlie examined the pill, almost everyone's heart was pounding hard as they desperately wanted to know the result. They wanted to know whether the medicine was genuine or fake, especially both the mentor and the mentee, Chloe, and Brianna. The two of them could not wait to wake Ashlyn up immediately and show her.

“Look! The person we invited to humiliate you has arrived!” However, just as everyone was staring at Charlie, they saw the tall and slender man striding forward with his long legs, coming to stand in front of Ashlyn.

Charlie glanced at Chloe. “Is she the one who gave this medicine?” Chloe was taken aback.

“How did you know?”

Is Mr. Charlie really that amazing? He even knows that Ashlyn is the one who brought the medicine. It seems that Mr. Charlie has really figured out that the medicine is fake. So, is this going to humiliate Ashlyn?

Chloe was thinking to herself. The more she thought about it, the more she looked forward to it. She wanted to see Charlie's reaction, hoping that he would throw that entire bottle of medicine onto Ashlyn's face, disfiguring her looks.

Let's see how she can still be so arrogant!

In Brianna's eyes, a faint hint of nervousness was revealed. Brianna and Chloe had the same feelings.

Humiliation, it's almost time to humiliate Ashlyn. The medicine is definitely fake.

[Chapter 1063 The Truth That Shocked Everyone](#)

It must be fake.

Everyone else present was also nervously staring at Charlie. Finnick could not help but ask, “Mr. Charlie, is the medicine... real or fake?” Lily said curiously, “That's right. Mr. Charlie, please say something! After all, the medicine is for my dad. If it's real, that would be great. But if it's fake...”

Lily did not continue speaking, but her expression revealed her true feelings. Lily just wanted Ashlyn to be humiliated! Lily even secretly hoped that the medicine was fake. Even if Nelson could not get good medicine, she still wanted to see Ashlyn being humiliated.

Dozens of pairs of eyes were fixed on Charlie, and the atmosphere in the entire corridor was extremely quiet. Lucas lowered his gaze, his thick eyelashes framing his eyes as he stared intently at his phone screen. It seemed as if everything there had nothing to do with him.

He was so quiet that even his breath seemed to carry silence. Meanwhile, his other hand remained protectively behind the woman's waist, preventing her body from sliding down. Ashlyn nestled in Lucas' arms and was breathing evenly. Just at that moment, Charlie suddenly bent his upright posture and lowered his dignified head, which was usually held high in Jadeborough. With a respectful tone, Charlie said to the woman, “Boss, don't sleep anymore... Wake up?”

He was not only respectful but also extremely cautious. His attitude was exactly the same as how Trevor

treated Ashlyn. Everyone was shocked as they stared in disbelief with wide eyes. They wondered what was going on. The owner of the largest auction house in Jadeborough, Charlie, was someone everyone respectfully addressed as “Mr. Charlie” when they met him.

Charlie's status in Jadeborough was extraordinary. He had connections in both the underworld and the legitimate world. He had an extensive network of contacts and knew a lot of big shots. Everyone would give him some respect upon meeting him. Now, Charlie was actually behaving so respectfully toward someone. Chloe's face, which initially revealed a joyful and expectant expression, suddenly became contorted and stiff.

All the anticipation and longing in her eyes from before had now turned into shock. Her facial muscles were twitching.

“What... What did you say? How is that possible?” Chloe nearly let out a scream. She no longer cared about her image as an expert or professor. She was shocked, and her voice almost broke.

“Mr. Charlie, what kind of joke is this!”

How could he possibly humble himself and call Ashlyn “boss”?

Chloe almost doubted that there was something wrong with her ears. Brianna supported Chloe, who was almost about to faint. At that moment, Brianna's high and mighty behavior as the number one socialite had completely vanished, leaving only shock and disbelief.

“Mr. Charlie, have you mistaken her for someone else? Did you get it wrong? She... She's just a rural doctor from the small town of Lake City. She... She's just a...” Brianna said.

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“Ms. Jackovich, please mind your manners and your status. Although my boss has been living in Lake City for a long time, her position in my heart is incomparable to anyone else.” The man's voice was sonorous and powerful, filled with a deep sense of displeasure. The support for Ashlyn was evident, and anyone could feel it.

At that moment, Ashlyn slowly opened her eyes. Her beautiful hazel eyes were tinged with faint bloodshot streaks, revealing her displeasure from lack of sleep. She could not sleep well, and her mood was terrible. Moreover, she had a serious case of morning grumpiness. She managed to hold on until then, solely for the sake of Trevor. She lifted her bloodshot eyes, glancing at Chloe and Brianna, the mentor and the mentee.

“So noisy.” With a faint hint of hoarseness in her voice, Ashlyn said, “No one will think you're mute if you don't speak. If you like screaming, I don't mind sending you straight to Alendor to work in the mines.”

"Who... Who do you think you are? Do you really think you're some kind of big shot?" Brianna, upon hearing Ashlyn's harsh words, could not help but exclaim unhappily. In the next moment, the woman suddenly made her move. Her figure rushed in front of Brianna like a flash of lightning. No one could see clearly how she appeared in front of Brianna. It happened in just a blink of an eye.

[Chapter 1064 Like A Fish](#)

Brianna's eyes were wide open as if she had seen a ghost. She stared in terror at the stunningly beautiful face that was just inches away from her. A hand as fair as white porcelain suddenly gripped Brianna's neck tightly, and the woman's icy gaze fixed on her without emotion. Brianna shuddered from head to toe. She had never felt so terrified before. With her mouth wide open, she gasped for air and cried out, "Ah!" Brianna wanted to escape, but Ashlyn grasped her neck tightly.

The former's face turned red due to suffocation, and she could hardly utter a word. Brianna was like a fish deprived of oxygen, on the verge of drying up and dying.

"What are you doing? You're killing someone!" Chloe snapped out of shock and immediately tried to pull Ashlyn's arm away.

"Let go of her!" Brianna was Chloe's proudest mentee. She not only had a good family background but was also very intelligent and highly skilled in her profession. Chloe could not bear to see Brianna get into trouble. She never imagined that Ashlyn could be so terrible, daring to take action in broad daylight.

"I hate being disturbed when I'm sleeping," Ashlyn said coldly, her expression filled with inexplicable irritability. The strong aura of grumpiness from waking up seemed to fill the entire corridor. Lucas could not help but recall a certain incident when Ashlyn was disturbed by Tinsor and Winsor early in the morning. She then strode out wearing slippers, wielded a whip, and taught them a lesson.

"Mr. Charlie! Mr. Charlie!" Upon realizing she could not persuade Ashlyn, Chloe immediately turned to look at Charlie. "Mr. Charlie, what on earth is going on? How can she be so outrageous? She's completely lawless!" Finnick also said anxiously, "Ms. Berry, please calm down. Brionno's eyes were wide open as if she had seen a ghost. She stared in terror at the stunningly beautiful face that was just inches away from her. A hand as fair as white porcelain suddenly gripped Brionno's neck tightly, and the woman's icy gaze fixed on her without emotion. Brionno shuddered from head to toe. She had never felt so terrified before. With her mouth wide open, she gasped for air and cried out, "Ah!" Brionno wanted to escape, but Ashlyn grasped her neck tightly.

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Ms. Jackovich didn't mean it. She is the number one socialite in Marelandia. Do you know who her mother is?"

"What does her mother's identity have to do with me?" Ashlyn looked at Finnick coldly. Her arrogant demeanor sent shivers down the spines of everyone present.

"I-I'm telling you, Ashlyn, her mother is none other than the Secretary of State of Marelandia, Sonia Jakovich. She's someone you could never possibly come into contact with in your entire life."

Chloe was both angry and distressed, worried about the consequences if something were to happen to Brianna when she was with her. Sonia would definitely not forgive Chloe, and the latter's laboratory would probably have to close down. Chloe certainly did not want to witness that scene.

Charlie shrugged. Mr. Charlie, that well-connected man in Jadeborough, was grinning as if he was unconcerned and carefree.

"Don't look at me. There's nothing I can do. I can't hold my boss back when she loses her temper."

What a joke! I definitely don't want to be thrown out of the window by Boss because of this woman, Brianna. Who is to blame when Brianna insists on testing Boss' limit? She could only blame herself.

Chloe was so anxious that her face went bloodless as she watched her beloved mentee's face turn red due to lack of oxygen. Brianna, who was in pain, desperately tried to get Ashlyn's hand off of her neck. However, all her efforts were in vain. Brianna's strength was simply incomparable to Ashlyn's.

"Ashlyn, I admit it's my fault for having a bad attitude toward you. But when you suddenly bring out so many pills, it's hard not to suspect that they may be fake." Chloe finally gritted her teeth and lowered her head toward Ashlyn.

"However, you shouldn't take your anger out on Brianna! She hasn't offended you, so please be merciful and let her go!" It was better to rely on oneself than to seek help from others. Chloe looked at the Oates

family members surrounding them, but no one was willing to stand up for her.

Chloe felt depressed. Usually, everyone would try to please her, but now that something had happened, not a single person spoke up.

This is frustrating! Chloe stared intently at Ashlyn's exceptionally beautiful and attractive face. She thought the woman was even prettier than those female celebrities. However, Chloe wondered how Ashlyn could be so ruthless. N

o ordinary woman would keep choking a girl's neck without letting go. Brianna felt extremely unwell and was on the verge of suffocation. Her face turned beet red, so red that it seemed as if blood could seep out. Brianna's slender neck felt so uncomfortable as if it would snap any second by the emotionless woman in front of her.

[Chapter 1065 Not To Be Messed With](#)

"Mr. Trevor! Mr. Trevor, you have a good relationship with her. Please help me talk to her!" In the end, with no other options left, Chloe had no choice but to seek help from Trevor.

Trevor stared at Brianna expressionlessly. The latter's eyes filled with tears, and she gazed pleadingly at the handsome young man. Her demeanor evoked a heart-wrenching sense of compassion. It seemed as if Brianna was pleading with Trevor to help.

However, Trevor was apathetic and remained completely undisturbed. On the contrary, Trevor found Ashlyn's action of grabbing Brianna's neck to be incredibly cool. Ashlyn's gaze was cold, with a faint trace of bloodshot in her eyes. The hand gripping Brianna's neck appeared fair and lustrous, like a perfect piece of artwork.

Lily was furious and cursed, "Who do you think you are? Who gives you the right to be so arrogant in the Oates family's territory? Let me tell you, I'm calling the security right now, and I'll make sure they kick you out."

Upon hearing the voice of Lily, who she thought was an unreliable person, Chloe almost fainted due to frustration.

"Stop yelling! Aren't you just provoking her even more?"

"But we can't just stand and watch Ms. Jackovich being strangled to death by her, can we?" Lily really could not think of another way.

"Ms. Jackovich is the daughter of the Secretary of State of Maredania. If you dare to hurt her, you're hurting a foreign guest. Do you know that this can lead to an international dispute?"

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"Stop yelling! Aren't you just provoking her even more?"

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"Ms. Jockovich is the daughter of the Secretary of State of Moredonia. If you dare to hurt her, you're hurting a foreign guest. Do you know that this can lead to an international dispute?"

Ashlyn chuckled.

"With all that knowledge, why don't you become a diplomat?" Lily's face darkened as she pursed her lips.

If I can be a diplomat, why would I still be standing here? Can this damned Ashlyn shut her sinister mouth?

When Lucas heard Ashlyn's retort to Lily, he could not help but giggle.

How can Honey be so fierce?

Trevor also felt like laughing, but when he remembered Lily was his aunt, he swallowed it. In the end, Zoe sighed and said softly to Ashlyn, "Ms. Berry, how about letting Ms. Jackovich apologize to you? Will that calm you down?"

Ashlyn glanced at Zoe, then glimpsed at Brianna, whom she had pinned against the wall with her hand around Brianna's neck. Ashlyn was feeling restless, having woken up early in the morning and spending so much time dealing with that group of people's chatter. She was exhausted and especially sleepy.

Brianna was still there, yammering on to provoke Ashlyn. If it were someone else, they would have been pinned to the ground by Ashlyn and beaten the pants out of them. Brianna would not even have the chance to babble. Even if Ashlyn was agitated, she would not kill someone in public.

As soon as Ashlyn loosened her hand, Brianna suddenly slid down the wall and fell to the ground weightlessly.

So terrifying! What a terrifying woman! The powerful aura emanating from Ashlyn made Brianna shudder involuntarily.

For a moment, Brianna felt as though she had seen a demon from hell.

That woman is not to be messed with.

Brianna leaned her back firmly against the wall, squatting on the ground without grace as she stared blankly at the floor. Tears slid down Brianna's cheeks, one after another. She felt aggrieved and sad and, at the same time, embarrassed.

In all her years, she had never felt so ashamed. She was the number one socialite in Maredania and was always admired by others. When had she ever been dealt with so ruthlessly by others? Brianna's face turned pale out of anger. However, deep down in her heart, she had both hatred and fear toward Ashlyn. Brianna had been pampered all her life, never having experienced such a humiliating situation before.

She... Her gaze was fixed intently on the ground, determined to carry out her revenge.

I need to teach Ashlyn a lesson! Let her know what true cruelty is.

When Chloe saw Ashlyn finally let go, she quickly walked over and embraced Brianna, who was sitting on the ground.

"Brianna, how are you feeling? Please don't scare me." Brianna's face was bloodless as she looked at Chloe.

"Professor Yeatman..." Brianna hugged Chloe tightly. There was a striking red mark encircling the former's neck. In pain and discomfort, Brianna finally could not help but cry out as if venting her fear. Ashlyn glanced at the seemingly suicidal pair of mentor and mentee, then looked at Charlie, who had been enjoying the show, and asked, "Is the medicine real or fake?"

[Chapter 1066 A Respected Identity](#)

Charlie could not help but laugh.

"Of course it's real. If you had fake medicine in your hands, then there would be no one in this world with real medicine." As soon as he said that, everyone present was momentarily taken aback.

What did we just hear? Are all those medicines genuine?

Chloe did not expect it either. As she held Brianna, she stood up and asked, "Mr. Charlie, what did you say?" "Professor Yeatman, these medicines are genuine."

Charlie gazed at Chloe indifferently. After a pause, he continued, "In the future, it's best not to involve me in such matters. Because... it's just too boring."

This was like a hard slap on Chloe's face. Meanwhile, Chloe's face flushed red and then turned pale. She felt extremely upset inside.

For that entire day, she felt as if she was humiliated by Ashlyn too much, and that Ashlyn did not stop embarrassing her. Moreover, she felt as if her pride had been trampled on.

Is Charlie here to embarrass me as well?

Thus, she was both angry and furious. She felt that she was extremely humiliated.

After all, she was a distinguished authority in surgery. Moreover, she was a professor of surgery.

Her mentee was bullied by Ashlyn, and now Charlie was also bullying her. Finnick stepped forward to smooth things over.

"As they are genuine, everything is so much better. Ms. Berry, thank you for your medicine. The Oates family will definitely host a thank-you banquet in the future. We hope you can grace us with your presence!" Ashlyn simply said, "Let's talk about it when I have time." Lily's expression was quite displeased.

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"Finnick, how did you turn so fast and..."

Become friends with Ashlyn? How can you do this to Chloe... After all, Chloe is your wife's younger sister!

Finnick, after all, was the eldest son of the Oates family. Thus, as the eldest son, he must possess the dignity and responsibility that came with the role.

Therefore, he exchanged a few more pleasantries with Ashlyn. Upon hearing his words, Ashlyn grew somewhat impatient. She turned to Lucas and said, "Let's go."

Lucas slowly stood up. He stood tall and straight beside her, and both of them looked like an extremely well-matched pair. His deep and dark eyes scanned everyone present. Finally, his gaze rested on Chloe. The man's icy voice seemed to be laced with frost.

"If I ever find out that someone is trying to do something to my wife, don't blame me for being harsh." Ashlyn was taken aback.

Is he trying to back me up? Do I, Ashlyn Berry need Lucas to back me up?

However, for some reason, she felt a warmth in her heart.

It was as if there was a hint of sweetness in her heart. After all, there was a subtle sweetness to the feeling of being protected. Chloe clenched her fists. However, she was intimidated by Lucas' powerful aura and his fierce warning. Nevertheless, deep down, she was extremely unwilling to accept it.

What kind of background could an upstart from Lake City possibly have? How dare he spout nonsense

here.

She did not believe that she could not teach Ashlyn and Lucas a lesson.

Hehe...

After that, she made up her mind and was determined to take revenge on Ashlyn.

Then, she saw Trevor following Ashlyn with a respectful expression on his face. He even reached out to press the elevator button smoothly as he said, "Boss, let me send you downstairs." Charlie glanced at everyone.

"The medicine is genuine. In the future, I advise you all not to believe in rumors easily. Goodbye."

After saying that, he turned around and followed Ashlyn's footsteps.

"Boss, since you're in Jadeborough, why don't you go to my auction house and have a look around? Would you like to taste my finest premium coffee?"

Ashlyn glanced at him lazily.

"I'm not free."

"Hey, don't be so heartless!"

In the eyes of others, the stern and cold Charlie appeared to be like a child seeking affection in front of Ashlyn. Trevor could not stand it any longer.

Thus, he said, "Boss, why don't you come and visit our club? Ever since you invested in the club, you've never really been involved in it. That's not good."

What? Does Ashlyn also invest in Trevor's club? Everyone listened to their conversation while waiting for the elevator, and they were all suddenly shocked. One said, "The club is now considered one of the most promising clubs in the entire national e-sports field."

Another said, "I've always heard that Trevor had a big shot who invested in his club, but who would have thought it is Ashlyn?"

Then, one said, "Why do I feel it's a bit strange? Someone from a small town like Lake City... How could they possibly have such a good eye for investing in a club?"

[Chapter 1067 Provocation](#)

Someone said, "I feel the same way. It's just too strange."

Then, another said, "But Mr. Charlie still calls her 'Boss'!"

The conversations between these people fell into the ears of Chloe and Brianna, the mentor and the mentee. The two could not help but feel as if they were mocked. Then, the two women looked at each other simultaneously, and their eyes were filled with intense hatred. After that, Brianna held Chloe tightly.

"Professor Yeatman, I must let my mother help me take revenge."

"Brianna, you've been wronged. It's my fault for not protecting you well enough..."

Chloe sobbed uncontrollably as she added, "It's all because I'm too incompetent."

"No, it's not your fault. The one at fault is Ashlyn." Brianna stared intently at the closed elevator doors, and hatred filled her eyes.

"In all my life, this is the first time someone has threatened me like this. When she was choking my neck, I thought I was going to die for a moment there!"

"Brianna, don't say anymore. Forget all those unpleasant memories, all right?" Then, Chloe hugged Brianna tightly.

"Let's go, I'll take you away from here." Finnick did not want to offend Chloe either, so he walked over with an apologetic expression on his face.

"I'm sorry, I didn't expect Ashlyn to actually pull it off."

"Finnick... Forget it, there's no need to mention her again."

Chloe's face turned ashen, as she had never been so brutally humiliated since she became famous. It should be said that no one has ever dared to humiliate her before. She was embarrassed there that day, but she would definitely make a comeback in the future. Someone said, "I feel the same way. It's just too strong."

Then, another said, "But Mr. Charlie still calls her 'Boss'!"

The conversations between these people fell into the ears of Chloe and Brionno, the mentor and the mentee. The two could not help but feel as if they were mocked. Then, the two women looked at each other simultaneously, and their eyes were filled with intense hatred. After that, Brionno held Chloe tightly.

"Professor Yeotmon, I must let my mother help me take revenge."

"Brionno, you've been wronged. It's my fault for not protecting you well enough..."

Chloe sobbed uncontrollably as she added, "It's all because I'm too incompetent."

"No, it's not your fault. The one at fault is Ashlyn." Brionno stared intently at the closed elevator doors, and hatred filled her eyes.

"In all my life, this is the first time someone has threatened me like this. When she was choking my neck, I thought I was going to die for a moment there!"

"Brionno, don't say anymore. Forget all those unpleasant memories, all right?" Then, Chloe hugged Brionno tightly.

"Let's go, I'll take you away from here." Finnick did not want to offend Chloe either, so he walked over with an apologetic expression on his face.

"I'm sorry, I didn't expect Ashlyn to actually pull it off."

"Finnick... Forget it, there's no need to mention her again."

Chloe's face turned red, as she had never been so brutally humiliated since she became famous. It should be said that no one has ever dared to humiliate her before. She was embarrassed there that day, but she would definitely make a comeback in the future.

Moreover, she was determined to show Ashlyn who was the boss and make the latter understand what it truly meant to be a big shot. Ashlyn and Lucas went straight back to the hotel. Trevor personally drove them to the hotel entrance. Charlie had something to say to Ashlyn, and upon seeing Lucas' darkened face, Charlie could not help but want to speak even more.

Therefore, at the hotel entrance, Charlie deliberately untied a man's scarf that had been tied around his neck. Then, with his slender fingers, he ambiguously wrapped the scarf around Ashlyn's delicate neck.

"Jadeborough is colder than Lake City. It's better to dress more warmly when going out in the future." As he spoke, he swiftly and skillfully tied a knot in the scarf around Ashlyn's neck. The scarf still carried his body warmth. Seeing the dead knot, he nodded in satisfaction.

Then, he glanced at Lucas from the corner of his eye. After that, he quickly withdrew his gaze and said, "Boss, I originally wanted to discuss something with you, but... you must be tired today. Let's talk about it tomorrow." Ashlyn nodded lazily.

"This scarf is nice as it's very warm." She did not notice Lucas's darkened expression, nor did she notice the deliberate dead knot that Charlie had tied. "I'll be holding an auction the day after tomorrow. Will you attend it?" Charlie asked again.

"I'm very busy." The cool and detached woman stood at the hotel entrance. She looked like she was

drowsy. She meant that she did not have any free time.

“Since you're not free for this one, are you available for Old Mr. Sullivan's coffee banquet this year?” Charlie asked her again. Ashlyn finally regained some clarity and asked, “Is it time for Old Mr. Sullivan to host his coffee banquet again this year? He usually does it every three years.”

“Yes, that's right.”

“All right. I'll just attend it when the time comes. It's not good to embarrass Old Mr. Sullivan.”

Having said that, Ashlyn glanced at him impatiently.

“Why do you talk so much? Are you done? If so, I'm going upstairs.”

Finally, Lucas started to hear Ashlyn trying to drive Charlie away. Moreover, her tone was filled with impatience. At last, Lucas' uneasy heart felt a little more comfortable.

“Honey, it's windy here. Let's head back quickly.”

Having said that, he gently pulled the delicate woman into his embrace. Upon seeing the intimate posture of the two, Charlie's eyes, hidden behind his gold-rimmed glasses, flickered rapidly. However, soon, a faint smile appeared on his lips and he said, “Go ahead.” Lucas' expression was extremely cold and domineering, and the gaze he directed at Charlie was filled with coldness.

Nevertheless, Charlie was not easily frightened. With a smirk on his lips that revealed a hint of provocation, he turned around and strode away. Unbeknownst to anyone, delicate snowflakes began to drift through the sky. Trevor could not help but want to slip away due to the conflicting atmosphere back then.

[Chapter 1068 Jealousy](#)

The silent showdown between the big shots and the surging danger were things that Trevor, as a mere nobody, would not dare to be involved in easily.

Thus, he decided it was best to slip away quickly. The young man rubbed his hands together and said, “Boss, Mr. Nolan, I'll head back to the hospital now. You both get some rest and call me if you need anything.”

Ashlyn nodded lightly and, together with Lucas, turned around and left.

Meanwhile, Trevor settled into the car and gazed at the snowflakes fluttering outside the window. The winter this time seemed exceptionally cold. Snowflakes fluttered and fell gently.

Ashlyn and Lucas returned to the hotel together and entered the suite. After that, Lucas called for room service and asked her, “What would you like to eat?” Ashlyn suddenly realized that she was very hungry.

"Order whatever you'd like, and let's hurry up to get some sleep after we eat."

The man's deep, dark eyes fell upon her face. After a moment, he said, "I'm very angry."

"Huh? What are you angry about?" Ashlyn was a bit slow to react.

Why is he getting upset for no reason?

"Why are you wearing another man's scarf around your neck?"

The man walked up to her. Then, his finger hooked onto the knot of the scarf, and proceeded to untie it. After that, he discovered that the knot was actually a dead knot.

You're such a wretched man, Charlie.

"Charlie is not just anyone." Ashlyn glanced down at the gray-blue scarf around her neck. It had a nice style, and the color was good too. Therefore, she came to a conclusion and realized that Charlie had good taste.

"Every man other than me is a stranger."

Lucas' lips curled coldly. Ashlyn finally realized a problem.

So the man is jealous. Not only is he jealous, but he is very jealous.

She could not help it and wanted to laugh.

"Mr. Nolan, are you jealous?"

"Hehe..."

Lucas sneered coldly as he added, "Mrs. Nolan, you're playing with fire."

Ashlyn continued to provoke him fearlessly, "Mr. Nolan, I really like this scarf. Hmm, I don't even want to take it off!"

Having said that, she indeed saw Lucas' handsome face darken. He was looking so gloomy that it looked as if ink had dripped from his face. The man's well-defined large palm roughly grabbed the scarf and he attempted to untie it. However, even after spending quite some time doing it, he still could not untie it. The man exuded an inexplicable restlessness all over his body.

After that, he strode over to a cabinet and then found a pair of scissors. Ashlyn blinked her eyes.

“What are you going to do-”

Before she could finish speaking, she looked at the scarf around her neck and heard the sound of a snap. The pair of scissors was held close to the scarf and Lucas had cut the scarf into two halves.

“Did the scarf do something to offend you?” Ashlyn felt a tinge of sadness for Charlie's scarf.

What the heck?

The man's gloomy eyes revealed a hint of dominance and strong jealousy.

“You can only wear things that I give you. Even a scarf from someone else is not allowed!” The corner of Ashlyn's mouth twitched.

The man is acting like a domineering CEO straight out of a Mary Sue novel again.

Before she could express her opinion, she saw Lucas making a phone call.

“Please bring me the latest scarves from all the brand counters in the mall.”

“Are you crazy?” Ashlyn touched her own neck.

“I only have one head, you know? How could I possibly use that many scarves?”

“One scarf per day, and you must wear the one I give you every day.”

The hint of a strong possessiveness flickered across Lucas' handsome face.

“I won't give any other man a chance!”

“Charlie is-”

“Honey... don't let me hear his name.” Lucas leaned close to Ashlyn's beautiful and captivating face. His eyes were filled with a thick sense of danger. Ashlyn took a deep breath.

“Even if you're jealous, there should be a limit.”

“I'm just jealous of you.”

The man pressed his forehead against hers and his deep eyes stared intently at her. It was as if his eyes were an enticing whirlpool that she could not escape from. After that, she heard his magnetic voice say, “So, be good...” The man's voice was enticing.

Moreover, it was deep and husky like a rich wine, and it made Ashlyn's ears flush with heat. Instinctively, she reached out to push him away, but the man forcefully pulled her into his embrace.

[Chapter 1069 The Effect Of Spirogyra](#)

Before Ashlyn could react, Lucas' hot breath rushed toward her and brushed past her cheeks.

Her heart trembled, and she felt as if the blood in her entire body was about to boil. This... She felt embarrassed.

This man doesn't do anything, so why do I suddenly feel anxious and short of breath and my heart pounding like a drum?

That familiar feeling from the time when the effect from Spirogyra kicked in suddenly surged into her mind like crazy. She felt miserable.

Could it be... After such a long time without it kicking in, is it happening again?

Before she even had the chance to feel annoyed and frustrated, her hands instinctively wrapped around the man's slender neck. Then, it was as if her body was almost beyond her control. She felt as if she was bewitched and she leaned forward to offer him her lips. Just then, a sudden knock on the door interrupted them. Ashlyn stiffened.

Lucas tried to control his rapid breathing and gently pushed her onto the couch.

"Be good, listen to me. I'll go open the door."

Ashlyn's face flushed bright red, and the rosy hue made her look like a delicate rose just beginning to bloom. Lucas opened the door to the suite, only to see a waiter from the hotel standing outside. The waiter pushed a small cart and stepped inside.

"Please enjoy your meal. If you need anything, just call me. I'll be right outside the door." Lucas' gaze darkened, with a faint flicker of flame dancing within. His voice was so hoarse it barely sounded normal.

"There's no need for that. You may leave."

"All right. Enjoy your meal." The waiter nodded and then stepped out. Upon turning his head, Lucas suddenly realized that the beautiful woman on the couch had disappeared. He raised an eyebrow and strode toward the bedroom. As soon as he stepped in, he heard the sound of water splashing and it was coming from the bathroom. Ashlyn stood under the showerhead with the water gushing out as she attempted to extinguish the turbulent torment within her body with cold water.

However, it seemed like everything was in vain.

"Honey, what are you doing?"

"Taking a shower." Ashlyn spoke irritably.

Is he dumb? After hearing the sound of water, isn't it obvious that I'm taking a shower?

"So, are you deliberately trying to seduce me?" The man's voice carried a hint of playful tease.

Ashlyn glanced at him.

"Narcissism is a sickness. It needs treatment." She was very hungry. Therefore, she walked straight to the small cart and raised her eyebrows. Upon noticing that she was really hungry, Lucas' lips curved upward and he extended his well-defined large palms to take the dishes off the small cart. The man was quite handsome. Even when he was simply serving dishes, his movements were exceptionally elegant and charming. Moreover, he was only wearing a black shirt. The sleeves of his shirt were rolled up and they revealed slender yet strong forearms. The muscular lines of his arms were very defined and beautiful.

When he was serving the dishes, he exerted force with his upper arms. It caused the muscles to bulge slightly and slightly lifted the shirt on his upper arms. He looked exceptionally wild and seductive. Upon witnessing the scene, Ashlyn's cheeks flushed slightly, and her heart raced.

I can't take it anymore...

The feeling was too intense, and she was struggling to maintain control. Lucas carefully arranged the dishes. As he looked up, he saw Ashlyn standing there.

Meanwhile, her deep, captivating eyes were fixed on him. Her expression looked as if she was trying to endure something and hold herself back. Thus, he could not help but frown. Then, he reached out to grab her arm as he said, "What's the matter?"

Ashlyn's face turned red-hot as she shook off his hand.

"It's nothing. Let's eat, I'm hungry."

She quickly sat down and picked up a piece of mushroom pot roast with her fork. The dishes that Lucas ordered were mostly Chanaean cuisine. As Ashlyn enjoyed Chanaean cuisine, she took a bite of the dishes before taking a bite of the oatmeal porridge. Everything tasted exceptionally delicious.

Lucas did not order anything like steak, and it seemed like everything was catered to Ashlyn's preferences. Ashlyn lowered her head and tightened her grip on the fork.

"The taste is not bad."

"Aren't you going to coax me?" Lucas suddenly asked. Ashlyn was taken aback.

"You're not a three-year-old child."

"I'm both angry and jealous, yet you don't even have any reaction." The man looked at her leisurely.

Is this man acting coquettishly? Ashlyn raised her eyebrows and her bright eyes flickered.

In the end, when she met the man's deep gaze, a wave of heat instantly surged in her heart.

[Chapter 1070 Pristine White Canvas](#)

Her heart skipped a beat, and she quickly took another bite of her food.

I couldn't even enjoy a meal in peace! How harsh my life is!

However, as the delicious delicacies reached her lips, she felt a fiery sensation akin to having a ball of fire in her mouth.

Smack!

With a sudden forceful motion, her fair fingers slammed the fork onto the table. Lucas looked up in surprise, raising an eyebrow at the woman before him. Her face was flushed with an unusual shade of red as if she were drunk on wine.

"You..."

He had just slightly parted his lips, the words not yet spoken when Ashlyn suddenly lunged at him. With a loud thud, he was shrouded by her, falling onto the couch behind the dining table. Her eyes were red at the corners as she gazed at him seductively. Her captivating stare seemed like she wanted to devour him whole. At that moment, she exuded an enchanting dominance.

Her palm pressed firmly on his shoulder while her other hand gently lifted Lucas' smooth chin.

"You're mine tonight!" After saying that, she leaned down and covered his thin lips. An alluring scent wafted toward him. Ensnared by the captivating and domineering presence of Ashlyn, Lucas couldn't help but feel a pang deep in his heart. In the next moment, Ashlyn felt a sudden dizziness as Lucas switched places with her. Her back pressed firmly against the soft couch.

"As you wish, Your Majesty." ... In the bewildering night, a frenzied atmosphere prevailed. Everything fell into place so perfectly.

By the time Ashlyn woke up, it was already the following day. She rubbed her somewhat aching head, feeling as uncomfortable as if she had a hangover. Memories of last night surfaced before her eyes. Then, she closed them for a moment, feeling slightly overwhelmed.

Last night, I... Oh no! What have I done?

She was secretly annoyed when, at that very moment, the bathroom door was pulled open. Lucas, wearing only a bath towel, stepped out. Water droplets continuously trickled down his chest, winding along his distinct muscle lines. The flawless contours were enough to make any woman scream in excitement. His wet and messy hair accentuated his handsome and captivating appearance.

He casually grabbed a towel and placed it on his head. Even a simple action like brushing his hair was done with exceptional grace and elegance. Lucas, whether it be his physique or appearance, was undoubtedly blessed by the heavens.

“Would you like to go to a place with me?” It was a question from him, not a command. Ashlyn raised her eyebrows and asked, “Where to?”

“You'll know once we get there.” Lucas remained silent, leaving a sense of suspense by deliberately withholding further information. Half an hour later, after a simple breakfast, the two left the hotel. Last night, a gentle snowfall transformed the world into a pristine white canvas.

Ashlyn wore a white woolen coat with a very neat cut and style. She also donned a white beret on her head, looking as pure and flawless as an elf in the snow. Lucas wore a black cashmere coat. His figure was tall and slender. His eyes were deep and mysterious, like an ancient creature that had existed for thousands of years in the abyss. His prominent nose and the sharp lines of his jaw were striking enough to take one's breath away. With a handsome and dashing tall figure, his slender legs wrapped in black trousers, and his coat open as he walked, he seemed like a flawless statue, exuding an undeniable air of nobility and irresistible masculine charm.

The two of them were dressed in a perfectly coordinated manner, as if they were wearing matching outfits. Ashlyn put her hands in her pockets and looked at Lucas.

“Did you do it on purpose?” Lucas' subordinates sent over these two sets of clothes. The brand was the same, and the style was extremely similar in design. The only difference was that one was dressed in black and the other in white.

Is he trying to show off our matching outfits?

“Isn't it normal for me and my wife to wear matching clothes?” Lucas took a limited edition navy blue scarf and walked straight to Ashlyn. He held the scarf and tied it around her neck with his well-defined, large hand. Ashlyn was at a loss.

Gosh!

His audacious and surprising actions left her utterly speechless. Lucas' actions were gentle, but his tone was extremely domineering.

“If you want a scarf, there are plenty in the closet. Feel free to choose,” he said, skillfully wrapping the scarf around her neck. Only then did he release his grip, admiring the scarf that adorned her neck.