

Extraordinary 141

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Meanwhile, in the ER.

Lucas didn't seem to mind the simple dinner as he said, "Please... stay with me."

Ashlyn sat down in front of him and sighed. Thank God he didn't ask me to feed him.

"Lucas Nolan, you're not a kid. You should be able to eat even without my company, right?"

The famished man with a poor appetite nodded as a reply. "Yeah."

My appetite is coming back to me because she's here.

I suddenly feel like eating again.

The man picked up the cutlery slowly and cut into the fish elegantly.

It was a very simple meal, but the way he carried himself throughout the meal made it seem like he was in a fancy restaurant.

He ate slowly because his empty stomach couldn't take a lot of food at once.

His stomach ached slightly, but he ignored it.

Half an hour later, Lucas finished his meal, so Ashlyn stood up and declared, "I'm leaving. Go home."

Lucas, on the other hand, stared at the bed in the ER and proclaimed, "I want to sleep."

Ashlyn was perplexed. "Sleep?"

She then pointed at the narrow bed and asked, "Are you sure?"

The man nodded and stood up abruptly. With a healthy stride, he went and lay down on the bed. "Sleep with me for two hours."

Ashlyn was utterly stunned when she saw the man whose legs were dangling from the bed that was way too short for him.

Has Lucas gone insane?

Is he really gonna sleep on the bed in the ER?

But there's nothing on it, not even a blanket!

Is he not afraid of catching a cold?

Gosh. Lucas really is sick in his head!

She shuffled toward the door quietly and waved to Spencer.

Spencer hurried to her as she opened the door slightly to show him what was inside the room.

The sight that greeted Spencer was his commanding and powerful boss lying down on the threadbare bed.

"Go and... ask the nurse for a clean blanket," Ashlyn instructed softly.

Spencer heeded her command, and before long, he came back with a new blanket.

Ashlyn took the blanket from him and gently covered Lucas with it.

He should be asleep right now.

Just as she was about to leave, she was suddenly pulled into the man's embrace!

In an instant, she found herself lying on him.

She could almost feel his solid and defined pectorals, so she was rendered speechless.

Is he acting up because he gained enough energy from the meal just now?

Does he need me? Can't he sleep on his own?

"Lucas, go home if you want to sleep. This is the ER, not a place for you to fool around."

The man pulled her closer and muttered, "Comfy. So comfy."

Comfy my a**!

Ashlyn was speechless!

On the other hand, Lucas didn't make a sound anymore as his breathing started to become regular.

He was asleep, yet his powerful arms prevented Ashlyn from escaping. She had no choice but to lay on him in a bizarre position.

She was absolutely helpless in this situation.

She wanted to give Lucas a forceful smack, but she couldn't bring herself to do it.

She had a feeling that Lucas was just as skilled at her in combat, or maybe even better.

He was always the strongest recruit during the captain's physical training sessions. Besides that, I heard that he's trained in combat ever since he's a child. Even so, I don't know how strong he actually is.

As she snapped out of that thought, she realized the man beneath her was so brilliantly handsome that he lit up the whole ER room.

His features were defined and his lips were intricately shaped. Even his hair was perfect in every way.

Because she was lying on him, her lips could reach his sexy neck if she lowered her head a little.

Her lips were dangerously close to his body. All she could do was twist her head at an awkward angle or raise her head.

Why is life so difficult?

The most frustrating thing is, once I get too close to him and take a whiff of his alluring scent, blood will rush to my head and make me lose all sense of sanity.

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The Spirogyra was tempting and manipulating her incessantly, so she had to take a deep breath to suppress the lust she felt.

I was abused by this man for a whole night a few days ago.

Even though I took my revenge and dumped him, I still don't want to make love to him at all right now!

This is just ridiculous!

However, no matter how much she despised that thought, her body reacted honestly.

Why is something so excruciating happening to me?

How long have I been laying on him? My neck aches so much it's about to snap!

After the ordeal, she was finally about to fall asleep.

However, a sharp knock echoed throughout the silent room and stunned Ashlyn.

She said, "Come in."

Just as Spencer stepped inside, he saw this... bizarre scene. Ashlyn was leaning on Lucas' chest, yet her feet were planted firmly on the ground, and her body wasn't lying on Lucas as well.

Only someone as physically fit as Ashlyn could withstand being in such an awkward position. Anyone else would've given up after a few minutes.

Ashlyn knew Spencer was the one who knocked because no one else would dare to do that.

"Mr. White, hurry and pry this psychopath's hands away from me," Ashlyn instructed urgently.

She was stiff and uncomfortable, yet she couldn't break free from his grasp.

On the other hand, Spencer only came in to check on them because they didn't come out of the room even after two hours.

He gulped instinctively and approached Ashlyn. "Please excuse me, Ms. Berry."

Ashlyn stared at him excitedly and expectantly. "Hurry."

However, Spencer lifted her legs and placed them on the bed, and her entire body was now sprawling on Lucas'.

Ashlyn was rendered speechless.

Didn't I ask him to set me free?

Why am I even closer to Lucas now?

"Spencer, what the hell?"

She glared at him menacingly, and she looked almost just like Lucas at that moment.

His entire body trembled as he tried to muster up the courage to say, "Ms. Berry, Mr. Nolan, um... I'm his assistant, and he likes to be close to you... Um, don't worry, Mr. Nolan donated fifty ambulances and booked this room so no one else will disturb you tonight."

After that, Spencer took off in a flash, leaving Ashlyn seething in rage.

All her strength and prestige were rendered useless when she was facing the psychopath, Lucas.

He slept soundly and remained that way even when Spencer shambled around the room just now.

Why is he sleeping so soundly right now?

Is this whole 'insomnia' thing an act? Did he lie?

Ashlyn glared at Lucas in rage, but she had a change of mind when she saw the dark circles beneath his eyes.

Maybe he really... didn't rest well these few days.

"Lucas, let me go! Hey! Wake up! Lucas, this is the ER, not your home!"

The man woke up slowly. His eyes were bloodshot from the lack of sleep.

His gaze at that moment could burn a hole through the walls.

However, when he saw the woman in his arms, his gaze softened slightly even though his expression remained stoic.

Ashlyn remembered that before the divorce, Lucas' one weakness was when she acted all coquettish to him.

However, she hated doing that, and she never acted that way to him after the divorce.

Even so, desperate times called for desperate measures. She recalled the saccharine and gentle tone she used before and said, "My neck is about to snap. Can we go home?"

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The terrifying look in Lucas's eyes had dissipated in an instant without a trace.

The words he heard were relatively unbelievable. It's been so long... Since she was this sweet.

The man's focus was on her round and glistening eyes; they reminded him of a lark. Suddenly, a thought crossed his mind.

If she remains this way, I'd even lay down my life for her, let alone a trivial request.

Lucas replied instinctively, "Sure!"

Ashlyn was overjoyed with his answer, "Great! Let go of me now!"

Her arms and neck were almost broken from being strangled by him.

If this were to go on for the rest of the night, she might be the first doctor to die from such a peculiar

sleeping posture.

The man stared at her for a while before pinching her chin gently. Then, he whispered in her ear with a hoarse voice, "I'll let you go if you come home and sleep together with me."

"Huh?" Ashlyn was dumbfounded.

She had been talking back to him regularly all this while after their divorce and had left him speechless for many a time.

This time, however, she was the one being rendered speechless.

What I meant was that we go back to our own homes, okay?

Lucas remained his gaze on her with his eyes gradually turning gloomy, "Go back to Whitland Villa."

Ashlyn had an icy expression on her face while sitting in the car on their journey back to Whitland Villa. It was as though a layer of ice covered her entire body.

Spencer was speechless.

What an intimidating aura! Mr. Nolan might be the only person who can stand up to her! Most people wouldn't be able to take on this unstoppable woman! So the sweet and gentle Ms. Berry we used to know was just an act?

Ashlyn's anger didn't recede even when she was lying on the bed with Lucas.

Screw that damned ER and the ambulance! I'll get even with you, Lucas! How dare you make a fool out of me!

As the thought crossed her mind, she turned to glare at the source of her rage only to find him sleeping soundly—much to her annoyance.

What the... He sleeps like a baby! I've never seen him suffering from insomnia before our divorce. But now he has become an insomniac? Who would believe this bullshit?

Ashlyn gradually fell asleep as she contemplated about this matter.

The man opened his eyes after his slumber when the morning came. A familiar sweet scent of a woman was lingering around his nose; it calmed the irritation and wrath inside of him.

Consequently, his furious expression softened, and he lowered his head to look at his arms only to catch sight of a woman curled up like a furry pet and looked like a sleeping beauty.

At this, the emptiness in his heart seemed to be filled.

Nothing in this world could bring him this sense of relief.

Long ago, he thought that his emptiness could be filled by the girl from his younger days.

Because of that, the coincidental meeting with Hera after his grandpa's death made him thought that he had found his belonging.

Hence, he proposed to divorce Ashlyn but only noticed afterward that her absence was unbearable for him.

Even though there was no love in their marriage, four years of living together had caused him to be used to each other's habits, lifestyle and increased in tacit understanding.

He couldn't adapt to the sudden changes in his life.

At first, he had convinced himself that he needed time to get used to this new life.

But it had been a month, and the circumstances didn't seem to improve.

It was only when he had seen Ashlyn that he felt alive and comfortable.

There were recurring events of him gritted his teeth because of her, yet the sight of her comforted him much, even if it was from a distance.

Then, it came to his realization that he might suffer from some hidden disease other than his manic episode.

His expression was indecipherable.

But little did he know that Hera, whom he thought was the oasis of his empty heart, had been replaced by another person. His obsession was merely a mirage from his younger days.

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The man leaned over and planted a kiss on Ashlyn's lips.

The morning sun seeped in through gaps between the curtains, and the atmosphere of the entire bedroom was lifted up.

Suddenly, he felt like there was immense energy coursing through his body due to being exposed to the sunlight.

At this moment, the phone on the nightstand buzzed.

So, he immediately picked it up and saw a message from Hera.

Lucas, I've heard that LX flagship store is launching their new collection. Will you go shopping with me? I wanna buy you a cup of coffee.

Right then, he glanced through the text and then put the phone aside indifferently.

When Ashlyn woke up from her sleep, she saw a man staring intensely at her.

She then cracked her sore neck and said, "Let's talk, Lucas!"

The man stretched his palm behind her neck and started massaging it.

At this, Ashlyn maintained her posture and squinted her eyes in comfort, "Ah, that hits the spot! Harder!"

"I would be well pleased if you could ask for the same when we sleep together." The man with his well-built body approached her from behind and added, "I'll gladly gratify your request."

Ashlyn's expression darkened at his words. Unbelievable! How could he talk dirty shamelessly with such a handsome, noble face?

Without hesitation, she elbowed the chest of the man behind her.

Despite being aware of her action, he didn't dodge it and took the full blow.

Ashlyn was lost for words.

"Felt better?" Lucas inquired, with a touch of love showing on his face while his hand continued massaging her neck. "If you're good, then get up and make me breakfast."

Ashlyn gazed at him awkwardly. What happened to his manic episode from yesterday? His vibe is completely different now. All the rage and gloominess from yesterday had disappeared like they never existed. Right now, he looked exactly like the cold man when we just got married. That was odd!

Even so, she didn't make any comment and headed to the bathroom. Her toiletries and even her skincare products were still in the same place they used to be.

After freshening herself up, she caught a glimpse of a man with tall stature leaning against the door of the washroom, staring at her with a pair of cold eyes.

Then, she looked into his eyes and asked, "I'm going to make breakfast. What would you like to have?"

The man's voice could be heard echoing around the bedroom, "I'm good with anything."

Ashlyn made ten pieces of pancakes and cooked ten bowls of ready-to-eat pasta that Spencer had bought.

After that, she wrapped them up with a food wrapper and kept them inside the fridge.

Whenever Lucas wanted to get something to eat, he only needed to heat it up in the microwave oven.

Planning to escape from him for a few more days, she pondered for a while and prepared a few more lunchboxes.

After Lucas had his breakfast, every cell in his body was revitalized, and his complexion seemed much better than yesterday.

The moment he saw Ashlyn busying in the kitchen, he couldn't help but walk up to her and kissed her lips before leaving the house.

"Hurry up and go to work." Ashlyn pushed him away, as she was busy making pastries. She had got no time to pay him any heed.

On the other hand, he curled his lips in a delighted mood that was apparent to anyone.

He then left the house in satisfaction.

As expected, this villa felt like home with her presence.

Nevertheless, Ashlyn remained ignorant of his fantasies and focused on her pastry making.

After baking five boxes of pastries, she checked the time and realized that it was almost noon.

Whew, I'm exhausted! Later at 2 pm is the latest collection launch of LX. I'll have to rush over quickly.

Without further ado, Ashlyn headed back to Bayview Villa and made a call to Jared, "I'm at home now. The previous styling team was good. I want them to do it for me again."

"Oh, Boss! You're back?" Jared said with a smile and continued, "You're not home for two days. Did the madman decides to let you go already?"

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"Shut up!" Ashlyn bellowed, "Are you trying to get under my skin?"

"Well, I wanted to come to your rescue, but I'm helpless. If someone of your caliber was no match for

him, then I'm nothing more than just cannon fodder." Jared explained feebly.

Ashlyn rolled her eyes at his statement, "I have an event to attend at two. Make the call now."

Meanwhile, Terry said to Cindy at the office in Nolan Entertainment, "Cindy, LX is a popular brand now, and most socialites pride themselves on it. I've tried my very best to persuade the mall manager and LX flagship store manager to give you a chance to be their ambassador. So, you'd better go makeup now!

"Hurry, or you'll be late. You have gotten no contract for nearly a month. If you lose this one, then your schedule will be empty for the whole month. How are you gonna maintain your fan base? Your popularity has finally risen some time ago, but it was screwed by that b*tch, Hera. As long as you make an appearance at LX, I'll buy your spot on hot searches."

Terry harped on her earnestly.

LX was a premium brand. This opportunity was given after he pleaded hard for it. LX didn't have any brand ambassadors until now. If Cindy was lucky, she might become their first.

Cindy heaved a sigh after hearing the two words, hot searches. Then, she got up and said, "Alright then!"

She had been waiting to hear these words.

Needless to say, she would be happy if she became LX brand ambassador. Her only concern was that Terry might not give her any benefits, not even buying her a spot on hot searches. Then, it'll be pointless for her to attend the event.

While they were walking on the road, Terry said, "You shouldn't just attend the event, you have to be the Outlet Manager for One Day."

"Outlet manager? No way! Won't it be tiring? I have to stand throughout the entire day." Cindy sighed and added, "What should I do if my calf is swollen? What if they took photos of me during bad moments?"

Terry was annoyed by her complaint. What a spoiled woman! Yet, she dares to dream of getting big. Which Oscar winners didn't put in the extra effort than everyone else to get to where they are today? Did she really think that she can make do with just taking a few photos?

"Did you even look at your current situation? I've put a great deal of effort to let you be the Outlet Manager for One Day."

After hearing Terry's angry tone, she replied hurriedly, "Thank you so much. You're all I have now."

Cindy's MPV arrived at the entrance of the mall at 2 pm.

The reporters that Terry had called for were squatting in their positions and ready to take photos of Cindy.

She put on a smile on her face as she walked toward the mall and went straight to the counter.

Following that, she wore LX's latest white dress that the staff had prepared for her.

It was the launching of LX's latest collections today. Their new product release was exhibited overseas during Fashion Week. On top of that, there were rumors that LX's mysterious designer, Ms. X will attend this event.

This time, the latest collections will arrive at every flagship store across the globe simultaneously.

Cindy's lean figure was outlined by the fitting dress, and her pair of long legs were fairly eye-catching.

LX's store manager and supervisor came over to greet Cindy and started communicating with her on the itinerary.

Most media outlets in the store were invited by Terry, while LX notified some.

Therefore, the media didn't give Cindy a hard time, despite her almost being shelved by Nolan Entertainment.

After the photography session, the brand manager came over and shook her hand, "Ms. Wynn, our designer, Ms. X likes your figure very much. For that reason, we think that you'll bring out our vision and ideal to the fullest."

Cindy was flattered, "Ms. X said that about me?"

The brand manager had a complex expression on his face as he had difficulty rephrasing Ms. X's exact words, "Only someone with a figure like Cindy, who has a small waist and large boobs, would look good in this dress. Let's pick her, then."

He paused for a while before saying, "Yes. Ms. X is satisfied with your figure."

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Cindy almost cried tears of joy because she was selected by Ms. X. She immediately said gratefully, "Please thank her on behalf."

"You're welcome, Ms. Wynn," The brand manager replied and thought to herself. Well, you wouldn't thank her if you heard what she said word by word.

Cindy was selected to be the Outlet Manager for One Day in name only because her job scope was still

of a salesperson.

Besides, she had to cooperate whenever anyone wanted to take pictures.

LX wasn't a well-known international brand but a local brand instead. Nevertheless, it had gained popularity in recent years due to its creative and eye-catching designs. Hence, it had become one of the favorite brands of many female socialites.

Another important selling point of LX was that only three clothes of the same design were available in its outlets. They were in three different sizes, small, medium, and large. Once three sizes were sold, customers couldn't buy the clothes in the same outlet again.

In other words, the clothes produced by LX were all limited editions. Given that there were more than a hundred LX outlets worldwide, only three hundred clothes of the same design were available.

In the past two years, wearing LX clothes became a trend among female socialites. In fact, they would be proud of themselves for putting on LX clothes.

One of the reasons was that LX clothes were always selling fast.

Under normal circumstances, new designs would be sold out almost immediately once they were exhibited.

The customers who arrived late would have no choice but to wait for new designs. It's sold out!

Furthermore, once LX released a new design, Ms. X, its designer, would become one of the trending searches online.

However, Ms. X was a mysterious person because she never showed up in public.

As such, Cindy was excited because she was motivated by LX. Besides, Terry also promised to pay to make her one of the topics in trending searches.

As soon as a customer entered the outlet, Cindy came up to her and said smilingly, "Welcome!"

The woman, who wore a black dress and wavy hair, was none other than Hera Chapman. Once she noticed Cindy, she said in disgust, "It's you? Why are you here?"

Hera almost thought that she went into the wrong outlet.

At this time, Cindy also recognized Hera. Although she held grudges against Hera and noticed Hera's disgust, she held back her emotions for the sake of her mission today.

After all, Cindy didn't want to ruin her chance to be among the trending searches. As such, she remained

calm and asked politely, “Ms. Chapman, what would you like to buy? I can recommend all the new designs in this outlet for you.”

Nevertheless, Hera sneered and replied rudely, “Why are you recommending clothes for me? Have you changed your occupation from an actress to a salesperson? Never mind, a salesperson is also a promising job.”

Hera was clearly mocking her.

When the outlet manager noticed that Hera was displeased, she immediately came over and greeted, “Ms. Chapman, it’s been a long time. Please let me serve you.”

Nonetheless, Hera gave Cindy a hostile look and said, “It’s okay. I want this new salesperson to recommend some clothes for me. Let me test her fashion taste. If she can do it well, I will tip her. But if she fails, I would advise you to fire her right away.”

As much as Cindy was furious, she held back her anger and said smilingly, “Ms. Chapman, please come with me.”

Deep in her heart, Cindy cursed her with all kinds of bad words.

At this moment, Lucas was scrolling his phone in a rest area near the outlet.

After a while, Hera said to him, “Lucas, please come here and give some comments. Do I look beautiful in this dress?”

Even though Lucas was a little irritated, he still stood up and went toward the LX outlet.

On the other hand, Cindy stared at Hera with envy once Hera called Lucas’s name. Why does Lucas go shopping with this b***h?

After Lucas came up to her, he glanced at Hera coldly and said, “Not bad.”

“Mr. Nolan, how are you?” Cindy glanced at Lucas and greeted him gleefully.

Lucas shifted his cold glance and rested upon a lady with big boobs. She was staring at him while flashing him a disgusting smile.

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Who is this?

He frowned impatiently but still nodded in response to greet her.

At this moment, the brand manager and outlet manager suddenly stood up in unison. They came up to a tall and graceful woman and greeted, "Ms. Berry, how are you?"

"Ms. Berry, our Outlet Manager for One Day is Ms. Cindy Wynn."

"Ms. Berry, the new designs are fast-selling items now. Would you like to take a look?"

Nevertheless, Ashlyn, who was cold-faced, interrupted them, "I understand. I will look around on my own."

Since Ashlyn gave a clear response, both of them dared not to speak again.

Instead, they followed Ashlyn behind like her obedient underlings.

Meanwhile, Ashlyn felt that someone was staring at her once she walked into the outlet.

When she frowned a little and glanced at the other side, her gaze met Lucas' coincidentally.

Lucas? Why is he here? Is he here to support Cindy?

However, she soon realized that she made a wrong guess.

As if she was declaring sovereignty over Lucas, Hera pulled his arm over her and said in a cute voice, "Lucas, look at me. How do I look in this dress?"

Oh, I see. He's here to accompany Hera Chapman to go shopping.

Meanwhile, Cindy was furious as she stared at Hera's arms. How dare Hera Chapman wraps her arms around Lucas Nolan's? I haven't even touched him once! Damn it!

Fortunately, as an actress, she was trained to manage her emotions.

Besides, the reporters would land her in serious trouble if they took pictures of her showing an angry face.

On the other hand, Lucas put down his arm unknowingly to avoid any physical contact with Hera and said randomly, "Not bad."

When Hera put on another red dress, Lucas unknowingly felt that it would suit Ashlyn better.

After all, Ashlyn had an almost perfect body shape, particularly her slim waist.

As Lucas unconsciously fixed his gaze upon her slim waist, he suddenly felt some heat at his lower abdomen and was about to get an erection.

He was sexually aroused by merely looking at her.

On the other hand, the reporters, who squatted and took pictures, were stunned when they saw Ashlyn.

“Isn’t she Jared’s girlfriend?”

“Wow, is she a loyal customer of LX too?”

“She elegant and even more beautiful than an actress.”

After a while, a recently graduated reporter plucked up her courage to come up to Ashlyn and said shyly, “Ms. Berry, can... can I ask you a few questions?”

Once the reporter finished, Cindy was exasperated. Humph! I have been standing here for quite some time. But no one interviewed me even though I am an actress! I mean, who is this Ms. Berry?

Ashlyn began to size up the reporter once she finished. The reporter was young, slightly round-faced, and looked a little timid and innocent.

After a while, Ashlyn blinked her beautiful eyes and replied blandly, “Ms. Wynn is our Outlet Manager for One Day now. I would suggest that you have an interview with her. But you can take several pictures of me. Also, remember to take good pictures.”

The next moment, Cindy, who was furious in the beginning, glanced at Ashlyn in disbelief.

Why does this woman forgo the chance to seek the limelight?

As an actress, Cindy witnessed a lot of dirty tricks in the entertainment industry. Since Cindy finally found a woman who didn’t seek the limelight, she couldn’t help but have a good impression of Ashlyn.

On the other hand, Lucas fixed his gaze upon Ashlyn ever since she walked into the outlet.

Surprisingly, he suddenly said to the reporter, “Take several pictures of me too.”

All reporters were startled and stared at Lucas.

Who is this guy? Oh, I remember it! He’s Mr. Nolan!

He was a prominent figure in Lake City, well known for his wickedness.

Therefore, the reporters didn’t dare take private pictures of him even though they had been stationed here for quite some time.

Why does Mr. Nolan ask us to take his pictures now?

At this time, the other reporters looked at the fortunate newcomer jealously.

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If we knew it earlier, we would have requested to interview Jared's girlfriend!

At this moment, all of the reporters glanced at Ashlyn with an unknowing sense of interest.

She must be a lucky person! From now on, we have to treat Ms. Berry respectfully whenever we see her! We can have more news as long as she's present!

Right now, the young reporter and cameraman were a little dizzy, as if they were shocked after winning a grand prize in the lottery.

After recollecting themselves, they hastily took pictures of Ashlyn and Lucas.

Lucas looked sturdy and handsome when he wore a black suit and stood at the women's clothing outlet. It was as if a nobleman was choosing a new dress for a princess.

In fact, Lucas was good-looking even without makeup. He could be one of the most handsome men in the world once he put on makeup.

The cameraman's hands shook as he took photos of them.

However, as soon as he finished, a man said to him in a deep voice, "Take one more picture."

Before Ashlyn could react, Lucas grabbed her by her waist and posed before the cameraman.

Since Ashlyn still remembered the theme today, she wriggled slightly and said, "Ms. Wynn, come here."

Once Cindy was cued, she immediately came up and stood close to Ashlyn.

Meanwhile, Lucas couldn't help but frown. He was a little displeased that it became a group photo of three.

But he eventually accepted it since having a group photo with Ashlyn was better than nothing.

On the other hand, Cindy was exhilarated as she could take a picture with Lucas and Ashlyn together. Although I'm not standing beside Lucas, I'm still the first actress in the entertainment industry to take a picture with Lucas! I'm the first one!

The actors and actresses in Nolan Entertainment were a lot, yet no one was fortunate enough to take a picture with Lucas before.

Hence, Cindy looked at Ashlyn in admiration, just like the other reporters and cameramen.

After taking the picture, she sincerely expressed her gratitude to Ashlyn. "Thank you so much, Ms. Berry."

"Well, it is my honor to take a photo with you because you're the Outlet Manager for One Day of LX," Ashlyn said blandly.

Cindy felt that Ashlyn looked enchanting with her gorgeous eyebrows and fair skin that glowed under the light.

As more socialites visited the outlet, at least half of the new designs were sold out in merely half an hour.

The LX brand manager and outlet manager remained polite as they said, "Ms. Berry, are you satisfied with Ms. Wynn's performance today?"

Ashlyn nodded in response and replied, "Ms. Wynn has a great curve."

In fact, the dress suited Cindy well because she had big boobs. A lady without big boobs would not be able to carry that piece of dress.

As Hera was totally ignored, tears began to well up in her eyes. She asked furiously, "Lucas, why didn't you take a photo with me?"

"Oh, I forgot," the man said emotionlessly.

As a matter of fact, he totally forgot that Hera was with him once he saw Ashlyn.

"Lucas, I want her dress," Hera pointed at Cindy as she said. She was furious because Cindy was in the limelight just now.

After Cindy looked at the outlet manager as a signal to ask for help, the outlet manager said politely, "I'm sorry, Ms. Chapman. I'm afraid this dress doesn't really suit you."

"Why can't I wear it, but she can?" Hera said in a huff. "In that case, can I get hers?" The next moment, she pointed at Ashlyn.

Ashlyn's dress was of the flagship design of LX. It was exhibited in its new product release during Fashion Week.

This time, the LX brand manager replied, "I'm sorry, Ms. Chapman, there are three dresses of this design worldwide, and only one dress is available in our country. Ms. Berry is wearing the only dress."

"They bully me! I don't care! Lucas, can you buy the same dress for me?" Hera looked at Lucas pitifully as if she were about to cry.

The next moment, she bit her lower lips and said as if she was wronged, "Ashlyn Berry and Cindy Wynn bullied me."

"Why don't you say LX bullied you?" As soon as Hera finished, Ashlyn gave her a cold stare and shifted her gaze toward Lucas in disdain.

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Why does he have bad taste in choosing a girlfriend after getting a divorce from me? Why is he fond of Hera Chapman, who is so fake and ugly?

Perhaps because he sensed her utter contempt, Lucas looked grumpy and exuded an air of menace around him.

Hence, a shiver suddenly ran down Hera's spine before she wanted to make a fuss over it.

After a while, she looked at him pitifully and said in a cute voice, "Lucas, you said... you will do everything as I ask."

"But I don't think he can fulfill your demand this time." Ashlyn sneered and glanced at the brand manager.

As the brand manager got her signal, she immediately added, "As for the other two dresses of this design, one was purchased by a princess from Spain, whereas the other one was purchased by the Queen of Brunei. So, Ms. Chapman, I would suggest that you choose other designs instead. If you don't make a decision quickly, I'm afraid other new designs will be out of stock soon."

At this moment, Hera felt that she was humiliated. She stopped looking pitiful before Lucas anymore but said in a piercing voice instead, "LX isn't any top international fashion brand. Instead, it's merely a new designer's brand. In that case, will princesses and queens choose this brand? Are you kidding me?"

Nevertheless, the brand manager answered coldly, "Ms. Chapman, you are our honored guest the moment you have entered our outlet. But because you slandered and belittled our brand, I have to request for your cooperation to leave now!"

As a matter of fact, Hera pretended to behave nicely from the beginning to get Lucas' sympathy.

Now that she was rude and utterly unreasonable, she totally shattered her image - a graceful lady from a prominent family.

On the other hand, Lucas got increasingly impatient.

He couldn't understand why Hera could change so much.

What happened to the girl, who was as innocent as an angel when she lent a hand to him?

Does time really change a person entirely?

"Lucas, I think they don't want to sell their dresses to me and also disrespect you. To put it simply, LX is merely a small brand. How can it be compared with Nolan Group?" Attempting to drive a wedge between them, Hera said, "How ungrateful you guys are even when the president of Nolan Group comes to your outlet in person. I'm pretty sure all outlets of your small brand will eventually close down!"

Hera was clearly looking for trouble by humiliating LX.

After Hera finished, Ashlyn stared at her eyes. Although Hera's eyes were good-looking, Ashlyn could sense hints of desire, greed, and wickedness in them.

She instinctively sensed that Hera would want to extract a lot of things from Lucas.

"Is the president of Nolan Group really that noble?"

After a while, Ashlyn fixed her gaze on Lucas and continued, "Mr. Nolan, you're indeed noble in front of me. Besides, LX is indeed a small and dispensable brand compared to your Nolan Group."

Since Ashlyn said satirically, Lucas frowned a little and replied, "Everyone is equal, and no one is nobler than the other."

Ashlyn raised her eyebrows but didn't respond. The next moment, she turned around and said to the brand manager behind her, "From today onward, all LX outlets are not allowed to sell any products to Hera Chapman. Remember her face and inform all persons-in-charge of LX outlets."

"You... who are you to blacklist me? How are you related to LX?" Hera pointed at Ashlyn and yelled exasperatedly. "You are slightly successful today only because Jared Quickton backs you up! Who are you to give orders to blacklist me? Do you think your family opens LX outlets?"

Much to Hera's surprise, the LX brand manager replied right after she finished, "Yes, Ms. Berry."

"Since Ms. Chapman is that noble, a small brand like LX doesn't deserve the honor to be chosen by you." Meanwhile, Ashlyn's lips quirked when she said to Hera.

Ashlyn flashed her a sweet and generous smile.

Meanwhile, Hera was stunned and looked at her in disbelief. After recollecting herself, she asked curiously, "It's impossible. Who are you?"

“Who am I? I’m merely an ordinary customer of LX,” Ashlyn still said smilingly.

Although Lucas remained emotionless when he listened to their conversation, he was a little impressed whenever Ashlyn smiled.

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Even though Hera was arguing with them, Lucas didn’t intend to back her up at all.

On the other hand, the reporters didn’t expect that they could have a piece of shocking news here.

Hera is perhaps the first person to be blacklisted by a brand! I have never seen such a silly person in my life!

As Hera was boiling with rage, she said, “Do you know who I am?”

Nevertheless, Ashlyn looked at her calmly and replied, “Shouldn’t you check your own identification card to get the answer? Why are you asking me instead?”

As Hera didn’t expect Ashlyn to ridicule her, she fumed, “How dare you?”

Hera stared at Ashlyn ferociously and in disgust. After pausing for a while, she said, “Don’t you think that you can do everything merely because Jared is behind you. You’re only a toy to him! Once he is bored of you, you can cry all you want but can’t do anything to change it! Don’t be so smug now!”

As soon as Hera finished, she flung her hand toward Ashlyn to slap her face.

However, before Ashlyn lifted her hand to stop Hera, someone acted faster than her.

It was Lucas who clasped Hera’s arm to stop her. Although Lucas initially looked composed, he gave Hera a cold-eyed stare and yelled furiously, “Who are you to hit her?”

When he flung Hera’s arms away, she couldn’t steady herself and fell shabbily.

She lay on the floor and looked up at him in disbelief. The next moment, tears streamed down her face when she said, “Lucas, why did you treat me in such a manner for that woman?”

Because she bruised her arm against the floor, her arm began to bleed.

Hera felt the pain when she looked at her own bruise. Besides, she couldn’t stop sobbing as she was disappointed with the way Lucas treated her.

She could never believe that Lucas would push her in an outlet in public!

Nonetheless, the pain on her arm reminded her that everything was real.

On the other hand, everyone near the outlet was shocked by Lucas's reaction.

Why did Mr. Nolan protect Jared's girlfriend? Do they have an intertwined relationship?

Meanwhile, Ashlyn was startled too because she never thought that someone would protect her.

But I admire Hera's courage for attempting to slap me.

She sneered at Hera and put her hair gently behind her ears. After that, she said to the LX brand manager, "Escort her out now!"

"Ashlyn, don't trash-talk me. I won't be afraid of you. It's fine that you threaten LX because Jared backs you. But who are you to drive me out? After all, you're merely a woman who relies on a man to be successful!"

Since Hera was embarrassed, she couldn't hold back her emotions and yelled at her non-stop.

As she eventually lost her head, she scolded, "You are merely a useless toy to men for their entertainment. You're a pretty but useless b***h! How dare you..."

"Shut up!" Lucas stopped her before she continued.

Then, he squinted slightly and warned coldly, "How long do you want to keep it going? Don't you feel ashamed of yourself?"

Meanwhile, Spencer was both frightened and shocked after witnessing Hera's stupidity. Impressive! How dare she scold Ms. Berry non-stop! Also, he didn't understand why Mr. Nolan would want to be with Hera.

As a matter of fact, Ms. Chapman is discourteous and ill-mannered. Besides, Ms. Berry looks far more beautiful than her! I mean, did Mr. Nolan choose this woman because he is visually impaired somehow?

After Lucas yelled at her, Hera shivered and was frightened.

No... It's not what you think.

I always portray myself as a gentle and cute lady before Lucas. Why did I become a b***h merely because Ashlyn provoked me?

As if she was suddenly conscious, Hera looked at Lucas and said sobbingly, "Lucas, it's not what you think. I lost my head just now because I was too angry. Please forgive me!"

Since Lucas remained silent, Hera added, "Lucas, what you saw just now wasn't the real me. I overreacted only because I was too angry."

"What a mess!" Ashlyn only felt pity for the new product launching that was almost ruined by Hera single-handedly.

At the same time, many socialites in the outlet witnessed the fuss, and some of them even recorded it secretly.