

Extraordinary 201

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Ashlyn was having a headache now. "Stop! Shut up! All of you, listen to me."
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The word fell silent.

After taking a deep breath, she regained her composure. "Winsor, how did you know I was worried?"

"I..." Winsor felt awkward to explain.

"The head nurse is one of your informants, isn't she?" Ashlyn raised her eyebrows.

"Erm..." Winsor was put in a spot given how he was embarrassingly exposed.

"I hope both of you would not do something like this again," Ashlyn remarked coldly. Then she turned towards Jered and asked, "Why are you here?"

"I gave you the cell which he picked up," Jered reported.

Ashlyn was annoyed. "I need to rest now. Everyone, please get out."

The elevator was working fine just now- why did it malfunction all of a sudden?

She had a hunch that there was more to the matter than met the eye.

Therefore, she needed to calm down and gather her thoughts.

Lucas' heart was echoing as she had chased him out again. What he hated most about her was her habit of pushing people close to her away.

It made him feel as if he was a distant yet familiar stranger.

I am a lot more eligible than Jered and Winsor. Why more!

Meanwhile, Winsor gave Ashlyn a reluctant look before turning his gaze to Winsor. He then tugged at his brother's sleeve. "Winsor, let's step out first."

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of pushing paopla closa to har away.

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Maanwhila, Tinsor gava Ashlyn a raluctant look bafora turning his gaza to Winsor. Ha than tuggad at his brothar's slaava. "Winsor, lat's stap out first."

With so many obstacles, it wasn't going to be easy for his brother to win her. In fact, he was still far behind the others.

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After looking et Ashlyn longingly, he glenced et the other two men. "Hmph, let's go."

Jered too followed them out. He reminded, "Cell me if you need enything."

By then, only Lucas was left. He nerrowed his eyes end stered et the petite women on the bed. Finelly, he spoke up, "Why do you heve cleustrophobie?"

Ashlyn wes speechless.

Whet cen I sey?

He will not believe me even if I tell him the truth

I heve cleustrophobie just beceuse the Spirogyre geve me one?

"Lucas, I'm tired."

Is she trying to chese me out?

He turned end welked towerds the door. Just when Ashlyn thought he wes ebout to leeve, she heerd the door lock instead.

To her surprise, he hed locked the door from the inside. It seemed like sooner or leter, by ell meens, he would get to the bottom of this metter!

Ashlyn glered et him es this wes e new low, even for him.

Why is he being so thick-skinned?

He seems to be a totally different person from the estranged man I was married to.

He was handsome as always, but his eyebags from the lack of sleep made him look a little creepy.

Ashlyn frowned. "Lucas, what are you doing?"

With so many obstacles, it wasn't going to be easy for his brother to win her. In fact, he was still far behind the others.

After looking at Ashlyn longingly, he glanced at the other two men. "Hmph, let's go."

Jared too followed them out. He reminded, "Call me if you need anything."

By then, only Lucas was left. He narrowed his eyes and stared at the petite woman on the bed. Finally, he spoke up, "Why do you have claustrophobia?"

Ashlyn was speechless.

What can I say?

He will not believe me even if I tell him the truth

I have claustrophobia just because the Spirogyra gave me one?

"Lucas, I'm tired."

Is she trying to chase me out?

He turned and walked towards the door. Just when Ashlyn thought he was about to leave, she heard the door lock instead.

To her surprise, he had locked the door from the inside. It seemed like sooner or later, by all means, he would get to the bottom of this matter!

Ashlyn glared at him as this was a new low, even for him.

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With so many obstacles, it wasn't going to be easy for his brother to win her. In fact, he was still far behind the others.

As Lucos gazed at the woman on her bed, he saw her lustrous black hair spread all over the white pillow. Also, her flawless fair skin made her look especially alluring to him.

Meanwhile, he loathed how she was looking at him. Her gaze simply felt cold and distant.

Before Ashlyn could react, he grabbed her by the hand.

She could clearly feel how his rough palms enveloped her hands tightly, just like when they were in the elevator. Unexpectedly, she felt a sense of security.

She knew that the Spirogyro needed Lucos, but she wasn't aware that it was to this extent.

Staring back at him without any expression, she didn't know what sort of strange ideas he had in mind.

Slowly, she felt him hold her hand and circle his other hand around her waist.

He then sat by the bed and in the next second, sprawled on top of her legs.

With his eyes shut and his breath long, he seemed to be asleep.

"You!" Ashlyn's face darkened immediately.

How could he fall asleep in less than a second?

In fact, he seemed to be sleeping soundly.

Despite Ashlyn's pushes and shoves, he didn't budge at all.

"Lucos, can you not sleep on my legs? Your head is really heavy!"

"Don't bother me!" Lucos barked before returning to his slumber.

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It didn't help that the ward's door was locked from the inside and no one could enter.

When Jered and Winsor saw no sign of Lucus even after a long while, they couldn't help but sneak a peek through the window.

With the curtains drawn, there was only a tiny hole that they could peep through.

Both of them were shocked to see Lucus lying on Ashlyn's legs with his eyes closed.

Is he asleep?

"Damn! That cheater!" Winsor cursed.

"Winsor, given how shameless Lucus is, you should learn from him the next time." Tinsor too was outraged. Anyone who stood in the way of his brother's plan was an enemy.

Meanwhile, Jered was filled with a sense of helplessness.

Lucus obviously has an agenda towards the boss. If that's the case, why did he divorce her then?

I'm really stumped.

"Lucus, wake up!" Ashlyn pushed him hard once more when her legs were almost numb.

Lucus, who was sleeping soundly on top of her legs, had his eyebrows raised the moment she pushed him. The peaceful expression he had a moment ago darkened as his mood turned foul.

Ashlyn pulled his ear. "Wake up, you crazy guy!"

However, he remained fast asleep and didn't respond whatsoever.

His face no longer had the terrifying intimidation that he usually carried with him.

Since she couldn't wake Lucus, she had no choice but to send a message to Jered with her phone: Has the elevator incident been investigated?

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Jared replied instantly: Harrison is on it, but there are no updates yet.

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Pleese errenge for me to be discharged. There's nothing wrong with me. Ashlyn instructed. Whet about the Lersons?

We heve ceptured them.

Well done.

Ashlyn's speed et replying messeges wes on e different level.

Her phone wes extremely powerful. On the outside, it looked just like en ordinery iPhone, however, in terms of its system end feautres, they were out of this world.

When she browsed through the sociel medie, she reelized that the elevetor incident wesn't on the seerch list. In fect, no one wes even shering it.

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She wes worried that someone would turn this incident into news end remind people to be ceutious or something.

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Luckily, Lucas wes right beside her then.

Nevertheless, she wes very cleer es to whet kind of cherecter he hed.

After pondering about it, she hacked into the Heddock Group's official website and retrieved Sienna Oates' username and password.

A corporation would usually have its own independent operation and financial system.

Since she couldn't find anything from Heddock Charity's official website, she needed to find another way to enter its system.

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We have captured them.

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When she browsed through the social media, she realized that the elevator incident wasn't on the search list. In fact, no one was even sharing it.

With that, she heaved a sigh of relief.

She was worried that someone would turn this incident into news and remind people to be cautious or something.

The reason was that she hated it when other people know about this weakness of hers.

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After half an hour, she successfully entered both systems using Sienna's identity. The accounts were clear cut while the operational data looked normal.

There didn't seem to be anything out of the ordinary.

Since Sienna's credentials had the highest level of authority, she was able to check through every nook and cranny of the system but didn't find anything suspicious.

Impossible!

How deep has Hoddock Group buried it?

Lost in thought, Ashlyn logged out of Sienna's account and cleared all her browsing history.

When Lucas finally opened his eyes, the first thing he saw was her in deep contemplation.

Even in deep thought, her expression was just as enchanting.

He unknowingly stretched out his hand.

While Ashlyn was still immersed in her thoughts, she suddenly felt something crawl above her eyelids.

Only then did she realize that he was up.

Regaining her senses, she remarked, "You're awake."

"What are you thinking about?" As he just woke up, his gruff voice had a magnetic charm to it.

"Just browsing my phone. I'm feeling tired," Ashlyn plainly replied.

Extending his hands, Lucas pulled her into his embrace. Just like a languid lion, he placed his head on her shoulder. "Come, let your hubby give you a hug."

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She could feel his warm breath by her neck and also hear his coarse voice.

It felt just like any ordinary morning before their divorce.

However, everything was no longer the same as before. Hence, she pushed him away. "You're really heavy. Get up, my legs are already numb."

Lucas lowered his gaze. "Let me help you massage them."

After sleeping for two hours, his mood seemed to have improved.

However, the same couldn't be said for Ashlyn. She sent a message to Jered: Knock on the door, now!

A second later, Jered's voice rang from outside. "Open the door, quick."

Hearing that, Lucas' mood changed drastically. As he opened the door with a sullen face, he saw Jered holding the discharge papers in his hands. Jered stretched his neck and leaned his body towards the world. Then he reported to Ashlyn, "The formalities for your discharge are done. Let us go now."

Us?! He dared use the word 'us'!

Damn it!

Lucas' expression was as dark as night. "Why are you getting discharged?"

"Since I'm not sick, of course I went to leave," Ashlyn replied coldly. The reason she fainted was due to the Spirogyre and not because she was ill.

After massaging her own legs for a while more, she got out of bed and wore her shoes.

After that, she headed out.

Just when she walked past Lucas, he suddenly grabbed her by the wrist. "Come back with me to Whitlend Ville."

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However, right when she arrived at Beyview Villa and stepped into her room, a dizzy spell suddenly struck her.

Instinctively, she grabbed onto the door for support and managed to steady herself.

As her heart began to race, she could feel her blood boil to the extent that it was overwhelming her.

Taking a deep breath, she managed to struggle to her bed and threw herself on top of it.

The Spirogyre's poison was so strong that it was able to gradually change one's body composition.

Despite her frosty character, she would uncontrollably exude a captivating charm, resulting in her uniquely alluring demeanor.

These were gifts from the Spirogyre.

Ashlyn let out a long sigh. The Spirogyre's activity was different than usual as it seemed highly agitated, causing her to sweat profusely on her forehead.

When the Spirogyre was unable to get the relief it needed, it would cause her body to turn hot and cold uncontrollably.

One moment, she would feel as if she were frozen in ice, while in the next she would heat up as if she were transported into a burning furnace. She would then alternate between the two conditions.

It was so bad she didn't want to feel like that ever again.

By now, she was drenched in sweat with her wet hair clinging onto her cheeks. Her face color was

changing between pale white and blushing red. To endure the pain within her, she bit down tightly onto her lip.

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As she repeatedly took deep breaths, the piercing cold she felt in her bones started to cause her body to freeze.

The last time the Spirogyra was so agitated was four years ago.

It wasn't until today that it chose to torture her again this way.

Is it going to torment me again?

As she lay on her bed stiffly, all she felt was her blood solidifying.

The next moment, she started shivering as the cold began to permeate through every single one of her cells.

The frost continued to envelop the rest of her body and even seep through the crevices of her bones.

The pain was extremely excruciating as if thousands of ice needles were stuck into her skin.

As the pain continued to grip her bones, her body was swollen all over.

Cringing on her bed, her face was contorted as if she was frozen in ice.

The next second, a scorching fire suddenly took over from the cold. Its raging flames seemed to burn every fiber inside her.

She felt as if she was lifted out of an icy lake and thrown into the middle of an erupting volcano. Every cell within her body was under intense heat. It was so hot that the skin of her lips burst open with blood oozing out.

It was a horrifying sight indeed.

Meanwhile, she curled herself up to endure the indescribable pain.

The fiery sensation felt as if it was burning every cell in her body into a crisp.

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With her face already pale, she reached for her phone on the bedside table.

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At the same time, she forced herself to endure the pain from her bones. When her hand almost touched her phone, there was a sudden bang.

She had fallen from the bed onto the floor.

It hurts!

Every cell in her body was screaming out in agony.

Despite how resolute and high her tolerance for pain was, she was already covered in sweat and her body was very weak. Nevertheless, she struggled towards the phone to call Jered.

However, she no longer had any strength left to move.

All she could do was sprawl on the floor, panting heavily.

Suddenly, the door flung open. By the time Jered barged in, Ashlyn's life was already hanging by a thread and she had lost consciousness.

"Boss! Boss!" Jered shouted.

Shocked to see her in that condition, his mind drew a blank.

Without any delay, he carried her back up onto the bed. "Boss, what's wrong? Damn it! Is the poison acting up again?"

He recalled that the same terrible situation had occurred many times four years ago.

It wasn't until Ashlyn got married that it stopped.

Meanwhile, Ashlyn tried her best to open her tired eyes and meekly muttered, "I... I..."

At that moment, the excruciating pain felt like millions of worms tearing into her bones gruesomely, swallowing her consciousness.

Her eyes gradually shut as she fell into a dark abyss of nothingness. With her face already pale, she reached for her phone on the bedside table.

At the same time, she forced herself to endure the pain from her bones. When her hand almost touched her phone, there was a sudden bong.

She had fallen from the bed onto the floor.

It hurts!

Every cell in her body was screaming out in agony.

Despite how resolute and high her tolerance for pain was, she was already covered in sweat and her body was very weak. Nevertheless, she struggled towards the phone to call Jered.

However, she no longer had any strength left to move.

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Why is it acting up again?

Nightfall.

Ashlyn gradually opened her eyes. The cold sensation that had enveloped her had disappeared without a trace.

Is the Spirogyra's attack over?

As she helped herself up, she felt as light as a feather, compared to being bogged down by a thousand pounds during the attack.

Also, her mind had recovered from the daze.

When she sighed in relief to know that she had survived the attack, she suddenly heard a deep voice beside her. "You're awake?"

Ashlyn was speechless when she heard the familiar voice- gruff and magnetic.

Who else could it be other than Lucas?

As she looked towards where the voice was coming from, she saw him on the bed, with his chiseled

features and tall nose.

His lips broadened into a smile while his dark eyes had a fearsome glow to them.

Amidst this intensity, he emitted a devilish charm.

No matter where or when, he was so handsome that girls would scream and spread their legs for him.

What was most shocking to her was that he was hugging her. With one hand around her waist, he held her in his embrace.

The moment Ashlyn started to speak, she could feel the giddiness return. "Why are you here?"

"I went to know- how much do you really need me?" Lucas looked at her inquisitively.

"Damn it!"

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Hasn't the Spirogyra's poison stopped attacking her?

Jored had anxiously called him to say that Ashlyn was in grave danger, and that he had to come immediately.

However, after he arrived, he realized that she was just fine and was sleeping instead.

Other than being drenched in sweat, there was nothing out of the ordinary.

Ashlyn gritted her teeth when she realized the reason she was awake was that Lucas was here.

She was sure that it was the busybody Jored who had called Lucas to come.

Meanwhile, she had no strength left to swear and only felt as if she could die anytime.

Using her sleeve to wipe the sweat off her forehead, she realized her whole body was sticky with sweat and it felt extremely uncomfortable.

"I'm going to bother you suit yourself."

"What's going on?" Lucas wasn't a fool.

The whole incident was extremely strange.

Isn't Jored competing with me to vie for her attention? Why did he still call me here to see Ashlyn?

He knew Jored wasn't pretending when he sounded anxious over the phone.

Why is Ashlyn drenched in so much sweat?

And why did she seem alright when he arrived, waking up within a matter of minutes?

There were just too many unanswered questions.

"Nothing much, maybe Jared is just playing a prank on you. He has a lot of free time after all," Ashlyn replied casually.

With that, she took a new pair of pajamas and went into the bathroom.

Jared had anxiously called him to say that Ashlyn was in grave danger, and that he had to come immediately.

[Chapter 205](#)

When she saw herself in the mirror, Ashlyn couldn't help but frown.

When she saw herself in the mirror, Ashlyn couldn't help but frown.

She looked terrible. As the Spirogyre's attack occurred the moment she reached home, she didn't have the opportunity to change her clothes. Furthermore, all her makeup had been smeared by the sweat. Her black mascara had traces of it rolling down her cheeks, making her look like a ghost.

The worst was her sweat-drenched hair clinging to her cheeks and neck.

Combined with her ghastly look, it was enough to scare young children into tears.

She was also aware that Lucas wasn't blind.

Actually, she was surprised that he could still hug her and share her bed in that sweat-drenched condition.

Tsk, Tsk, Tsk!

Ashlyn first removed her makeup before taking a hot bath.

By the time she rid herself of the sweet stench, half an hour had passed.

Only then did she step out of the bathroom feeling refreshed.

Drying her hair as she walked out, she saw that Lucas was still sitting on the sweat-drenched bed.

He still hadn't left.

She was stunned for a moment before she set at the dressing table to blow her hair.

While Lucas was sitting by her bed waiting for her, he scrutinized her room.

This must be the room I saw in the video. Its simple decorations make it feel natural and refreshing.

He quietly watched her blow dry her hair and apply facial toner on her face. Then, she proceeded to apply her eye cream, facial cream...

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His eyes were fixed on her the whole time.

As she looked et Lucas with the corner of her eye, she wes speechless.

Lucas wes tell end hed e big freme. Her room wes considered big end specious but with him inside, it felt inexplicably nerrow end cremped.

After slowly eplying creem ell over herself, she instructed Lucas cesually, "Get up."

Lucas frowned slightly, "Whet for?"

"To chenge the bedsheets."

Looking et the wet bedsheets, Ashlyn wes estounded by how much sweet she hed put out just now.

Thet ennoying Spirogyre ectually quiets down once Lucas is neer me.

Damn it!

You've been living off my blood, feeding on it daily. Is Lucas your dad?

Since you like him so much, you should move onto his body so that he can feed you.

Ashlyn's whole body emitted a sense of resistance.

Nevertheless, it didn't matter.

Feeling glum, she opened her wardrobe and took out a new set of bedsheets.

When she instructed Lucas to remove the old set, Lucas was dumbfounded.

But after a short hesitation, he leaned down and placed his fingers on the bedsheet.

This was Captain Lucas' first time changing a bedsheet in his life. Despite his awkwardness, he managed to pull it off easily.

After that, she reached inside her pajamas and continued applying cream all over her body.

His eyes were fixed on her the whole time.

As she looked at Lucas with the corner of her eye, she was speechless.

Lucas was tall and had a big frame. Her room was considered big and spacious but with him inside, it felt inexplicably narrow and cramped.

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Looking at the wet bedsheets, Ashlyn was astounded by how much sweat she had put out just now.

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However, it was a different story when it came to the quilt.

Watching from the side, Ashlyn couldn't help but sigh.

Even when Lucas was doing something menial as this, he still looked as dashing as ever.

In a short while, he managed to find the quilt cover's zip and easily removed the quilt.

Due to his height, the quilt didn't touch the floor when he was holding it.

Given how graceful his actions were, he looked like a model selling bed linen with the spotlights shining over his shoulder.

Subsequently, Ashlyn put on the new bedsheet and then opened up the quilt.

Then, she explained the salient points on how to change the quilt cover. "You have to first pinch both corners, alright? After that, I will stuff the quilt towards the same corners. Then we will just have to flick it like this."

Standing beside the bed, Lucas listened attentively as he pinched both corners.

After Ashlyn had put in the quilt and was about to work on the other two corners...

He gave the quilt a shake.

The quilt spread out like a flower in his hands. Turning it around, he pinched the other corners and gave it another shake.

Once he was done, he used a holder to pinch the four ends so that the quilt inside would not move anymore.

However, it was a different story when it came to the quilt.

[Chapter 206](#)

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As long as he was with Ashlyn, his emotions would become more stable while his mood would inadvertently improve.

Ashlyn's new bed linen had an invigorating style. The quilt cover and bedsheet had a green motive showing a fern dotted with flowers.

It was the opposite of her cold demeanor. In fact, the design made one feel warm and pleasant.

Lucas liked the design very much as it was a reflection of what his current mood was.

Just when Ashlyn was about to sit, she heard him suddenly say, "I'm hungry."

It was obvious he hadn't eaten. In fact, that was when she realized that she too was both tired and hungry.

How could she not be hungry after sweating so much and being tortured by the Spirogyre?

"Fine, I'll cook something for you to eat but you must help me."

Meanwhile, Jered was anxious.

Ashlyn's condition was obviously due to the Spirogyre attack.

The last time the Spirogyre attacked, it had almost killed her.

Therefore he had no other choice but to tell Lucas and use him as a temporary antidote.

Lucas was already upstairs for almost an hour, and yet Jered had no idea what was going on. For the four years they were married, they always had a maid at home. Therefore, Lucas and Ashlyn never did any daily chores together.

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That was an extremely uncomfortable feeling.

When he was about to check on the situation, he suddenly heard footsteps.

Then, he saw Ashlyn walking down in her vibrantly colored pajamas and tousled black hair.

She was followed by Lucas in his wrinkled suit.

Seeing them, Jarad furrowed his eyebrows in curiosity.

Did the Spirogyra cause them to... make love?

Walking up to her, he scrutinized her condition and asked in a concerned tone, "How are you feeling? Are you better?"

"Go away and don't give me that wretched look of yours." Ashlyn pushed him away.

It was obvious to her that he was letting his imagination run wild.

When Lucas saw how Jarad groveled to Ashlyn, his expression darkened.

The air seemed to turn cold while the atmosphere became tense.

Ashlyn shot him a glance. By now, the pinkish hue had returned to her previously pale lips, making it look like budding spring blossoms. "Why are you looking so sullen? Do you still want to eat something? Come over here and help me wash these vegetables."

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As Jared looked at Lucas who was still looking aloof, he then resigned to help Ashlyn in the kitchen.

Hehehe...

It was so complicated a moment indeed.

"Don't just stand there- come over if you're hungry." After walking into the kitchen, she turned and saw

Jared gloating with a smile.

"Alright." Jared quickly rushed over.

As long as his boss was fine, he would inadvertently be in a wonderful mood.

Ashlyn opened the fridge to check what ingredients there were. "Let's have some bacon with rice. It's easy and delicious."

As a sense of anticipation flashed across Lucas' eyes, he replied with a slight smile, "Alright."

He enjoyed the feeling of cooking together with Ashlyn.

It was similar to how he liked making the bed together with her.

Except...

His eyes then shifted to Jared, the third wheel.

What is this clumsy him doing here?

Can he wash and cut the vegetables better than me?

At that moment, Jared was cutting the bacon into small pieces.

However, he seldom did any chores, let alone cook in the kitchen. Therefore his movements felt awkward and the bacon was cut into inconsistent shapes and looked ugly as a result.

Lucas felt that the bacon that Jared had cut would definitely make the dish taste horrible.

As Jared looked at Lucas who was still looking aloof, he then resigned to help Ashlyn in the kitchen.

[Chapter 207](#)

Meanwhile, he began to start cutting the potatoes into small little cubes.

Smirking, he gave Jared a mocking glance and returned his gaze to his uniformly cut potato cubes.

Jared was infuriated.

How did Lucas manage to cut his potatoes so beautifully?

Whatever. On the account he cured the Boss, I'll just suppress my frustrations for the moment.

Ashlyn totally ignored the tension between the two men as she was busy fine-tuning the seasoning.

Although bacon with rice was easy, she wanted to cook two more dishes as it wasn't enough for them.

She then decided to cook some fried mushrooms and potatoes with sausages.

By the time the dishes were done, the rice was also ready.

After mixing the bacon and potatoes, she poured them onto the rice.

Just the aroma from the freshly cooked rice alone made Jared's stomach growl.

"Wow! Boss, you can really cook."

Lucas looked on indifferently. How wonderful it will be if only this busybody isn't here.

Why does he put on an authoritative facade as the deputy president in the company?

It is obvious he is just a groveling dog in front of Ashlyn.

Lucas didn't even want to be mentioned in the same breath as Jared as he felt Jared was full of weaknesses.

Jared was unlike him, who had substance and capability. He was even better looking than Jared.

After bringing one of the dishes out, he helped Ashlyn fill her plate with rice before serving it to her.

And then passed her fork and spoon.

As she received the utensils, her eyes flashed with a sense of helplessness.

Is there no way I can draw a clear boundary with Lucas?

"Thank you."

"Don't be a stranger, there's no need to say thanks." Lucas looked at her with his eyebrows raised as he hated it when she tried to put distance between them.

Ashlyn didn't respond.

After fighting with the Spirogyra for such a long time, her body needed to replenish its energy.

Naturally, Jared and Lucas had nothing to say to each other.

It didn't help that Lucas was a man of few words.

Jared initially thought of livening up the atmosphere. But when he saw how exhausted Ashlyn was, he decided against it.

Boss is having it tough.

After the three of them finished the food, Jared knowingly returned to his own room.

Lucas' instincts told him that Jared and Ashlyn's relationship isn't what the rumors made it out to be.

Is there any man in this world who would send the lady he likes into the arms of another man?

Lucas was puzzled.

Nevertheless, he quickly put the matter to the back of his mind because he was sensitive enough to notice that Ashlyn was blushing.

She was feeling increasingly frustrated as heat was welling up inside her body.

However, the feeling was different from that of the Spirogyra attack.

She was very familiar with this one.

The Spirogyra was thirsty... it hungered for...

Suddenly, her feet felt light while her body became unsteady. She looked as if she was going to fall over.

The next moment, he caught her by her waist with his hand. Subconsciously, she reached out and wrapped her arms around his body.

As rapid breathing accompanied her dreamy eyes, she looked especially captivating.

Meanwhile, her lips opened slightly in an inviting manner.

In response, Lucas' adam's apple bobbed up and down as his gaze fell upon her alluring expression that carried with it a devilish charm.

"Ashlyn..."

"I... I..." Ashlyn wanted to tell him to let her go.

She could endure the urge, but he couldn't.

The next moment, he swept her off her feet and carried her into the bedroom.

Inside, he flung her onto the soft big bed.

Climbing on top of her, his large frame gave off an intimidating aura.

He then leaned in to kiss her on her lips.

At the same moment, Ashlyn closed her eyes in resignation as they unleashed their passion.

The moon seemed to be covering its eyes in embarrassment while the stars cheekily looked on.

The next morning.

Lucas gradually opened his eyes as the steamy scene from the night before replayed in his mind.

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Ever since they were divorced, he had not managed to sleep this well.

Having slept through the night, it was already daytime when he opened his eyes.

Ashlyn wasn't around, so he took a bath before heading downstairs. Once he was out, a maid presented him with a new suit and tie.

"Mr. Nolan, this is for you."

"Don't worry, this is new," Jared casually remarked with a lollipop in his mouth.

"Did you prepare it?" Lucas looked at him indifferently.

"My... Lyn prepared it." Jared almost used the word 'Boss' but managed to correct himself in the nick of time.

Phew! I almost blew our cover.

Although he did not see Ashlyn, Lucas remained in a good mood.

With that, he wore the suit prepared by Ashlyn and went straight to Nolan Group tower.

In the president's office, Lucas was going through his work.

As he enjoyed a good night's sleep and had a brand new suit presented to him in the morning, he was in particularly high spirits that day.

Even when his secretary accidentally spilled coffee on his documents, he didn't make a fuss.

He just let her off with instructions to reprint the document.

With that, she quickly returned to her office.

For almost two months, Lucas had been holding their feet to the fire every day with his cold and intimidating demeanor.

But today, he was like a totally different person. What is going on?

When she shared this with the head secretary, the latter sighed, "I don't know what got into him either. Four years ago, he always struck fear into our hearts at work. And then, we unexpectedly enjoyed four years of peace. But now, he seems to be back to his old self."

Ever since graduation, she had joined the Nolan Group as a secretary and had slogged for many years before being promoted to head secretary. Therefore, she knew the Nolan Group like the back of her hand, including all of Lucas' habits and preferences.

"Oh? Was Mr. Nolan much gentler during that four years?"

The junior secretary seemed puzzled.

"That goes without saying. He was the perfect gentleman then. But now, he is just a tyrant," the head secretary muttered, "Anyway, enough of this. We might be fired for gossiping about the management."

Meanwhile, Spencer suspected that Lucas and Ashlyn were back together.

Why else would Mr. Nolan be in such a good mood?

However, he didn't dare ask and kept his speculation to himself.

At that moment, Lucas' phone rang and Spencer caught a glimpse of it.

Hera.

Why is this woman still bothering Mr. Nolan?

Lucas shot a glance at Spencer who then knowingly answered the phone.

Before he could say anything, a coquettish voice spoke, "Lucas..."

Clearing his throat, Spencer answered with a professional tone, "I'm sorry, Ms. Chapman."

Before he could finish, he was interrupted by a sharp shrill. "Why is it you? Where's Lucas?"

Spencer could feel the pain from the shrill piercing his eardrums. "Mr. Nolan is having a management meeting and can't answer your call. Is there anything I can help you with?"

"I'm not going to tell you what I want to say to Lucas. Just tell him to call me back once he is free," Hera replied in an upset tone.

Before Spencer could answer, she slammed the phone and ended the call.

Hera's nose was covered in bandage and it was all Ashlyn's fault. If it weren't for her, she wouldn't look so miserable, let alone be boycotted by the fashion industry.

After she left the hospital the other day, she bundled herself up with clothes and visited her plastic surgeon. There, she requested for her nose to be redone anew.

Currently, she was recuperating from the surgery.

However, she put all the blame on Ashlyn.

Just the thought of Ashlyn alone infuriated her so much that she wanted to drink Ashlyn's blood and skin her alive.

In the Nolan Group president's office.

When Spencer saw that the call had ended, he cordially said, "She hung up."

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"Just ignore her," Lucas replied as he gently rubbed the button of his new suit. "By the way, how's the investigations on the drug coming along?"

"It's highly likely that the woman is Ms. Chapman," Spencer reported softly. "She covered her tracks very well so there's hardly any direct evidence. Furthermore, she gave those two men cash instead of transferring the money to them."

"Mmm." Lucas' expression remained indifferent. However, there was a darkness in his eyes that seemed to swallow everything.

Noticing the change in his gaze, Spencer carefully asked, "Mr. Nolan, what do we do now?"

"That day, I caused Ashlyn harm when I was under the influence of the drug." Lucas' voice reverberated throughout the room. "In that case, we will give her a taste of her own medicine."

Evidently, Mr. Nolan is as cold and impartial as always.

Tsk, Tsk!

This time, whether Ms. Chapman acts coquettishly or plays the victim card, it's not going to work.

After that, Lucas didn't say anything further as he continued to go through his documents.

Putting aside their relationship as childhood friends, her looks and character were not of Lucas' taste.

All this while, he had tolerated her due to the debt of gratitude he had owed her for saving his life when they were children.

However, not only did she not appreciate his patience but also schemed against him.

In that case, he didn't mind teaching her a lesson at all.

When she wanted to see Ms. Saunders, he spent nine million to help her achieve it.

With that, he considered his debt paid and they were even.

As for any other things that she desired, she wasn't going to get it in this lifetime.

Lucas' gaze remained cold and didn't show any emotion at all.

At the Tech Mall.

Inside an inconspicuous shop.

A lady in jeans was crouching on the floor, ransacking through boxes and shelves in search of something.

"Ashlyn, why are you acting like a robber?" A middle-aged man who was smoking a cigarette asked as he sat cross-legged on a dirty chair.

He then extended his hand to tap the ash off his cigarette onto the floor.

"Save it- stop playing dumb with me."

Ashlyn came straight to the Tech Mall first thing in the morning.

Her computer and handphone needed an upgrade. What she was looking for couldn't be found anywhere else.

Standing up, she shot the middle-aged man a glance. "Hey bro, show me all your latest stuff. I don't even need you to upgrade it for me, I can do it myself, alright?"

After going through everything for half a day, she still couldn't find what she was looking for. Hence, she believed the middle aged man must have kept it hidden.

"Silly gal, can't you ask properly? Don't go around calling me bro, alright?"

As he stood up and stroke his beard, he proposed, "Call me Uncle and I'll bring it out for you."

"Uncle, stop wasting my time. I'm in a great hurry!" Ashlyn was growing desperate as it was almost noon and she was running out of time.

Seeing how anxious she was, the middle-aged man didn't dally any longer and he disappeared into his shop. After a while, he brought out a box.

The box looked exceptionally new and was a big contrast to his dilapidated shop.

"The latest equipment are all inside. Just take them all."

As Ashlyn received the box, she let out an enchanting smile and flicked a bank card onto the table. "Keep it!"

With that, she left with the box.

Meanwhile, the middle-aged man ran after her and shouted from behind. "Ashlyn, I'll be going outstation tomorrow. Call me if you need anything!"

"I know. Be careful," Ashlyn replied without turning around.

The owner of the shop next door laughed at the middle-aged man. "Is your niece here again? Your shop doesn't have any business at all. If not for her, you would have gone bust a long time ago."

"Go away, you know nothing." The middle-aged man smiled to himself as he kept the bank card. And then he rolled down the shutters for his shop.

Right after she left the Tech Mall, she put the box into her car.

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At that moment, her phone rang.

When she saw who was calling, she smiled.

"Hello, Ms. Oates."

"Ms. Berry, since the weather has been great recently, our foundation will be organizing an outdoor tea

party tomorrow afternoon. Are you interested to attend? Many talented youths and professionals from all industries will be attending,” Sienna explained with a smile.

As Ashlyn’s eyes sparkled with amusement, she replied casually, “Oh? What’s the theme?”

“You will know what it is when you get here. So, forgive me for keeping you in suspense. But I guarantee you won’t be disappointed,” Sienna shamelessly plugged her event. “Ms. Berry, I wonder if Ms. Saunders would be interested in attending the tea party?”

“Oh, about that, if you don’t tell me what the theme is, how am I to know if she is interested?” Ashlyn answered with a haughty and impersonal manner.

Compared to Sienna’s pleasant tone, they were at opposite ends of the spectrum.

When Sienna heard Ashlyn’s unfriendly tone, she almost burst a blood vessel.

Suppressing her anger, she forced herself not to show her agitation. “Ms. Berry, I was just kidding just now. Actually, I heard that Ms. Saunders is interested in ethnic Han costumes. Therefore, the theme of the Tea Party is all about them. The venue will be at Haddock Group’s Tulip City.”

Pausing for a moment, Sienna continued in her most passionate voice, “The thought of enjoying tea in Han costumes amidst the sea of tulips excites me already. I just can’t wait.”

The corners of Ashlyn’s mouth twitched. “I think you have a talent for reciting poems.”

For someone not in the know, they would think that it was a poem recital instead of a telephone call.

Sienna didn’t sense the sarcasm in Ashlyn’s remark. In fact, she proudly replied, “Ms. Berry, jokes aside, let me share with you that I am the leader of Haddock Charity’s poem recital club.”

Ashlyn was speechless.

After a while, she replied, “Luckily, you told me that the theme is ethnic Han Costume. If I attended the tea party without knowing that and wore casual clothing instead, wouldn’t it be awkward?”

Sienna’s expression froze. “Ms. Berry, you misunderstood me. I was joking with you just now.”

“Mmm, I know. But this joke isn’t funny at all.” Ashlyn was in no mood to humor Sienna any further. She decided that she must destroy this pest from the Haddock Group. As for the Haddock Group itself, she had to find out what they were really up to.

Hence, she ended the call.

Infuriated, Sienna screamed at the blank telephone screen, “That arrogant b****! How dare she end my

call like that. W-who does she think she is? Isn't she just a bimbo who relies on men to get to her position? How dare she do this to me!"

Meanwhile, her secretary, Lisa, quickly poured her a cup of water. "Ms. Oates, please calm down. Don't stoop to her level."

"You didn't hear what she said! How dare that despicable woman talk to me like that. When I am in Ms. Saunders' favor, I will definitely teach her a lesson. Just you wait! W-when I have swindled all of Ms. Saunders' money, I-I will then stomp at her face with my foot and crush her!"

Sienna was so angry that she was breathing rapidly. As her chest palpitated, her fury caused her to lose her mind.

"Ms. Oates, she's just a s***. There's plenty like her in our foundation and every single one of them has been dealt with by you. She has yet to feel your wrath but it's just a matter of time."

Lisa flattered Sienna so as to make her feel better.

"You're right. We'll let that b***** continue with her arrogance. I will make her suffer tomorrow at the tea party or else, my surname isn't Oates!"

As her eyes sparkled with greed, her lips let out a devious sneer.