

Extraordinary 25

[Chapter 25](#)

He took a napkin from the table and wiped his sweat while grumbling, "What a hot day. I just came from the office and I'm already drenched in sweat."

Ashlyn glanced at him with an aloof gaze. She had a naturally intimidating presence.

"You shouldn't have worn something so suffocating," she teased.

"I'm the CEO of your Centennial Healthcare. I can't possibly show up at work in casual wear," Jared groaned. His breath was taken away when he saw Ashlyn. The boss looks great in whatever she's wearing. Ah, it makes me feel so ashamed.

"I've ordered everything you like here," Ashlyn changed the subject and gestured for a waiter. The waiter inquired, "Ms. Berry, is there anything I can help you with?"

Ashlyn ordered, "You may serve the main course now."

"Sure, in a minute."

"Boss, what do you plan to do after the divorce?" Jared asked as he took a sip of red wine.

"Oh, I've found a job," Ashlyn replied coolly.

"Pfft!" Jared spat a mouthful of wine out.

Thankfully, Ashlyn had good reflexes and avoided it.

She glared at Jared, "Hey, Mr. CEO, shouldn't you upkeep your image in public?"

"Excuse me. I mean, aren't you busy enough as it is? You've found a job? What job is it?" Jared wiped his mouth as he called for a waiter to help clean up the mess he made.

"I'll tell you about it later," Ashlyn answered. She had lost her appetite thanks to Jared and instructed, "Pass me the proposal for the partnership."

Jared should consider himself lucky that the food hasn't been served yet. Otherwise, I'll kill him.

For convenience, Jared took a seat beside Ashlyn as they discussed the details.

When Lucas and his men entered the restaurant, they saw Jared and Ashlyn engrossed in a discussion side by side.

Lucas' face fell and the temperature in the restaurant dropped by at least ten degrees.

When the executives saw their boss' expression, they started to panic.

What's up with the boss? Does he hate Imperial Hotel? Oh my gosh, he's like a walking air-conditioner now. Scary!

Everyone cast a pitiful gaze toward Spencer. It must be tough being his assistant.

Spencer was speechless.

They took a seat at a rectangular table with Lucas sitting at one end and the executives sitting on either side.

Everyone was worried and wondered what the boss was thinking.

When Spencer noticed Ashlyn from afar, he suddenly realized what was going on. No wonder he's so angry. We ran into Mrs. Nolan!

Ashlyn was especially sensitive to people looking at her and could identify Lucas' cold glare almost immediately. She looked up and locked eyes with him.

Lucas' gaze darkened and his handsome face exuded a harsh chill.

Ashlyn raised an eyebrow. We really run into each other everywhere, don't we? We're already divorced, but we still run into each other during lunch.

Jared noticed that Ashlyn was not responding to him and followed her gaze to see Lucas. He sneered and headed toward Lucas, greeting him, "Well, well, well, if it isn't Mr. Nolan."

Although Centennial Healthcare had been progressing well in recent years and both of them were the people in charge of their respective organizations, Jared still had cold feet in front of Lucas.

He was smiling on the outside but cursing his luck internally.

Does this man even have facial muscles? How can he look so grumpy all the time? How did the boss survive four years of being married to him? No wonder she wants a divorce.

"Mr. Quickton, are you here for a meal with your girlfriend? Want to join us?" Lucas offered. He remained as expressionless as ever, but his words were shocking nonetheless.