

Extraordinary 271

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This man has finally shown his true colors. That impression of an aloof rich man I had of him four years ago was just an illusion. That's the kind of man he is. Overbearing, authoritative, and a control freak.

She simply could not understand him. Why must he keep coming after me even after the divorce, such that I can barely breathe?

"Honey, I just want to return to how we were in the past. Is that not possible?"

On the highway, the sun's gentle rays illuminated the man's charming features through the windscreen.

"Yes." Ashlyn replied without hesitation.

The situation is getting out of hand. What is he thinking?! He was the one who brought up the divorce!

Her lips formed a mocking smile.

Lucas caught every little expression of hers. All of them were tugging at his heartstrings.

I'm probably curious because she's so mysterious. Lucas consoled himself.

One day, I'll be able to peel back all of her layers and see who Ashlyn Berry truly is!

"Honey, don't be so quick to refuse." Lucas frowned and cast Ashlyn a sharp gaze.

"Get this straight Lucas, we will never get back together." Ashlyn declared resolutely.

The man reached over and grabbed her hand forcefully.

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Ashlyn tried to struggle, but Lucas only tightened his grip after that!

The ex-husband grinned evilly, "Just take it as I'm a lunatic."

"You madman! Let go!" Ashlyn jerked her hand free from his grip.

Lucas did not continue to force her and commented indifferently, "Soon, you'll beg me to never let go."

This man is mad! He's completely unreasonable!

She gritted her teeth, "Dream on."

Hearing that, the man's smirk disappear.

His pitch-black pupils constricted and his gaze turned dangerous.

"Honey, you'll always be my wife and no one else's!"

Lucas' words sent shivers down Ashlyn's spine.

The car pulled over at the state concert hall.

Ashlyn jumped off the car and the man warned her, "Don't even think of running away. I'll pick you up at five."

The woman simply ignored it and bolted toward the hall.

As the sun's rays spilled on her silky black hair, her entire being was filled with radiance.

In the concert hall.

Upon seeing Ashlyn, Pierre brought her a cup of coffee, "Ms. Berry, the advertisement has been published and you look simply stunning!"

Before the National Day Gala Night, almost every television channel would broadcast an advertisement for the ceremony.

This included highlighting the producing director and actors.

Some channels would even invite some idols or stars to advertise for them.

They could not afford to invite too many, so they would usually hire one or two to do the job.

Most of the Gala Nights were organized by the local government. The state's funds were limited and they could not hire acclaimed actors.

Some of them were even extras.

This way, the president could show that he was not wasting resources and conserve money at the same time.

The respective cities would advertise their Gala Night on Twitter as well to hype up the public.

The advertisement video, as well as short clips from the training and rehearsals, were released.

Ashlyn was moderately famous on Twitter and the videos received a lot of views.

When the netizens saw Lake City's advertisement, they were stunned.

"Are my eyes deceiving me?"

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"Ashlyn is the producing director? Is there no one else capable in the studio? Why is she doing it?"

"Oh my gosh, what on earth is Mr. Field thinking?"

"So, like, what can this woman do, really? Like, can she sing, or dance?"

"She can totally seduce men!"

"You've got to admit that she's really beautiful."

The netizens had little hopes for Lake City's Gala Night. Now that they learned about Ashlyn's title for the show, they believed the ceremony would be a total disaster.

On the other hand, her colleagues at the First Hospital noticed the video as well and it became the talk of the hospital.

"Oh my goodness, Dr. Berry is so awesome!"

"I know right! She's even the producing director!"

"She's probably just there for her looks." Penelope scoffed.

She had been working at the First Hospital for nearly a month and had not seen Ashlyn at work at all.

The stepsister started to suspect that Ashlyn was bragging and she was not a doctor here at all.

No wonder Dixon was so angry.

The nurses were all diehard fans of Ashlyn.

In fact, the entire hospital held Ashlyn in high regard.

Doctors and nurses alike had nothing but respect for her.

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Everyone stared at Penelope in shock.

What did she just say? Did someone just insult Dr. Berry?

The nurse that Lucas talked to before snapped angrily, "Sister Berry, Dr. Berry is the top doctor in First Hospital. Please watch your mouth."

"I'm just telling the truth! I haven't seen her at work at all! We should report her for shirking!" Penelope was furious when she heard someone defend Ashlyn.

"I'd like to see you try! The director won't punish Dr. Berry for this!"

"Let's go, girls! Ignore her!"

A group of nurses banded together and gave Penelope the cold shoulder.

Penelope was fuming.

Meanwhile, at the concert hall.

Pierre, the co-producers, and some actors huddled around the computer to watch the promotional video.

Among the directors, Ashlyn took the spotlight, followed by Pierre and the other three co-producers.

Ashlyn had a cool and aloof expression, highlighting her natural beauty and nobility.

She would take the spotlight naturally in any scene.

Pierre sighed. What a waste! This woman was born to be in the spotlight but she's not interested in showbiz!

"What're you doing?" A shrill voice called out.

“What’s up?” Ashlyn and the others turned around and saw Janet screaming at Charlotte.

The latter stammered helplessly, “I-I’m sorry.”

“Watch where you’re going! Now you’ve gotten me all wet!” Janet roared. She had a cup of water in her hands and spilled most of its contents on herself.

“I-I...” The young girl stuttered in an incoherent mess.

Her face turned pale and she was drenched in cold sweat.

She felt uncomfortable with the countless pairs of eyes staring at her and her breathing started becoming irregular.

Charlotte just wanted to take a look at the video, but Janet suddenly rammed into her and pushed the blame onto her...

She wanted to speak up and defend herself but she panicked and words failed her.

The poor girl started hyperventilating and her mind went blank.

It was as if the air were filled with explosives and would blow her up with the slightest spark.

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Janet was furious that Ashlyn had left with Charlotte the previous day.

If Charlotte hadn’t shown up, Ashlyn would’ve taken my car instead! This wench looks innocent and harmless, but she’s vying with me for Ashlyn’s attention! Argh, she’ll be the death of me! I’ll make sure to humiliate her publicly! That way, she’ll know that I’m the only one worthy of being Ashlyn’s favorite. In order to make her notice me, I’ve been rehearsing my lines in front of the mirror at home every day! I nearly memorized everyone else’s lines as well! How dare Charlotte tries to steal Ashlyn’s attention from me! How infuriating!

Ashlyn headed over to Charlotte’s side and demanded in a clear voice, “Apologize.”

Her tone was authoritative and had no room for negotiation.

Charlotte stared at Ashlyn in shock as her eyes gradually lost focus. Even Ms. Berry wants me to apologize to Janet?

“Janet, apologize to Charlotte, now.” Ashlyn declared with a threatening tone.

She held Charlotte’s hand and consoled her, “Calm down.”

Charlotte stammered, "A-Ashlyn..."

The tears rolling down Charlotte's cheeks shone like pearls.

Ashlyn gave her a sympathizing look and knew that her autism must have relapsed.

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She hugged Charlotte tightly and glared at Janet, "Are you picking on her because of her disability?"

Now, even the blind could tell that Charlotte had some mental disability.

However, she could not back down and insisted, "She knocked into me and spilled water all over me! I haven't even settled the score for when she snatched you away from me last night! Ms. Berry, I don't care. I want to send you home tonight!"

When Ashlyn heard this, her eyes turned cold and interrogated Janet, "Is that your reason for bullying Charlotte?"

"I-I wasn't bullying her!" Janet protested weakly. "I didn't bully her. She rammed into me!"

"I can check the surveillance records," Ashlyn replied expressionlessly. "I've noticed your recent efforts, but if you continue sabotaging the other performers, I won't hesitate to chase you out."

Janet had not expected Ashlyn to be so sharp.

She stared hard at Ashlyn. This woman is beautiful enough to charm any man in the world. Her ice-queen demeanor highlights her strong will and complements each other well. She looks pure and innocent but maintains her womanly charms at the same time.

At this point, Ashlyn had unleashed the full extent of her wrath to intimidate Janet.

The actor's face turned crimson red with embarrassment and her lips and fingers were trembling. She was worried that she would get into Ashlyn's bad books because of this incident.

She bit her lip and apologized reluctantly, "Sorry."

After that, she turned to Ashlyn and pleaded, "Ms. Berry, I really just wanted to send you home."

"No need for the trouble. Someone will be picking me up tonight."

Finished speaking, Ashlyn brought Charlotte into a quiet corner and asked gently, "Are you alright?"

"I-I'm fine." Charlotte murmured.

Her ears were ringing.

I'm too much of a failure! I still can't get used to being the center of attention! How could I possibly perform in this state! I'll be disappointing Uncle Lochlan again...

Charlotte felt torn inside.

Ashlyn gripped her hand tightly and comforted her, "Believe in yourself. I know you can do it. Your uncle and I will be waiting for the day you overcome your difficulties. We won't ever leave you behind."

Ashlyn knew that an autistic person functioned differently from others.

They often locked themselves up in their own world and would be reluctant to expose themselves to the outside world.

For some unknown reason, she felt a sense of attachment to Charlotte. It was as though there was an unbreakable bond between them.

It was the same feeling she had when she saw Mrs. Field.

There was this strange feeling of familiarity and closeness...

Ashlyn had an aloof personality and rarely felt close to others.

However, she met two exceptions -- Fae and Charlotte.

She felt a strong sense of sympathy toward Charlotte.

At five in the afternoon, Ashlyn left the concert hall and took a cab toward the airport.

She wanted to get out of Lake City before Lucas could get to her.

Like hell I'd fly with Lucas. Now that Spirogyra isn't going to relapse, why should I even talk to him?

However, the moment she got off the taxi, dozens of men dressed in black surrounded her.

"Ms. Berry, are you here to accompany Mr. Nolan on his flight?" Their leader stepped up and greeted her. He was tall, well-built, and obviously a skilled fighter.

Ashlyn stared at them emotionlessly and silently cursed Lucas.

He must've sent someone to tail me the moment I left the concert hall. Damn it! How could I not notice? Since when did this man find such skilled subordinates?

In reality, she had not noticed it because she was in a hurry to escape.

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She scoffed, "Does he really think you guys are enough to stop me?"

Ashlyn leaped into the air gracefully and broke out of the circle.

These men had come prepared and fought back seriously.

“I’ve long heard Ms. Berry is a good fighter. Now then, can you take all of us at once?” Their leader smirked. All of his men pounced toward Ashlyn at once.

The airport was a crowded area.

When a fight broke out, the bystanders were startled.

Some tourists decided to stay behind and watch while a few timid people ran away for fear of being implicated.

However, they could not help but steal glances at the scene behind them.

The crowd was sent into a state of shock.

Several passerby started to film the entire fight.

“Oh my gosh!”

“This woman is so strong! She took five men down with a single kick!”

“Wow! She managed to knock two of them out with one punch!”

“Kyaa! She looks so cool!”

“Oh my gosh, that backflip was awesome!”

Some of the bystanders could not help but start cheering in excitement.

However, Ashlyn did not have it as easy as the commentary suggested.

After trading a few blows with these experts, she could guess their background.

“I didn’t expect the high and mighty Zene Ancient Martial Arts Clan to have become Lucas’ lackeys.” Ashlyn sneered and took her opponents more seriously.

“You’re sharp, Ms. Berry, but I’m afraid I have to correct you. We’re not Mr. Nolan’s lackeys. We serve him willingly of our own accord.” The eldest disciple of the Zene Clan, Ben Zene, corrected her.

“The Zene Clan usually doesn’t meddle in mundane affairs. Don’t you think you’re going too far for Lucas?” Ashlyn said as she countered Ben’s attack and kicked two males aside.

“We will obey Mr. Nolan’s commands unconditionally.” Ben proclaimed.

“Hahaha.” Ashlyn laughed as she dealt a palm strike toward Ben, the last member of the Zene Clan standing. “Mr. Zene, you and your clan have lived respectable lives not yearning for riches or fame, and yet now, you’re working with Lucas. You’ve tainted the good name of the Zene Clan!”

“Ms. Berry, it’s all worth it to get a chance to trade blows with the legendary Kris Harvey. You’ve lived up to your reputation.” Ben exposed Ashlyn’s secret identity.

Ashlyn raised an eyebrow, “Looks like you know too much for your own good!”

Suddenly, she had switched to using only lethal strikes.

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Ben found himself increasingly unable to parry Ashlyn’s blows.

He looked around for help but all of his men had been incapacitated by Ashlyn. Darn! Am I supposed to let this woman get away like that? As expected of Kris Harvey! She won’t be easy to deal with! Only the clan leader could deal with her!

Ashlyn’s expression turned cold and exuded a chilling pressure.

She struck Ben square on the chest.

Ben stumbled backwards and hit the ground hard. He struggled to get up, but his legs failed him.

“Ben!”

“Ben!”

Several of his juniors crawled toward him.

But the leader waved them off and sighed as he watched Ashlyn leave, “The Zene Clan has suffered its first defeat in history! However, if the opponent is Kris Harvey, then it would be worth it.”

He sighed once more and commanded, “Let’s go back.”

A tall man greeted her the moment she set foot into the airport.

Lucas raised an eyebrow and smiled, “Honey, I didn’t expect you to be in such a rush to meet me.”

Ashlyn was dumbfounded. I should’ve seen this coming!

She got into a defensive posture and threatened, “Don’t think I’ll go easy on you, Lucas.”

“I’m sure you won’t, but will you still be able to beat me after exhausting your strength to deal with the Zene clan?” Lucas inquired as he gripped her wrist.

It was swollen.

Damn it, I told them not to hurt her!

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It was swollen.

Damn it, I told them not to hurt her!

He asked out of concern, “Does it hurt?”

“Spare me the hypocrisy. You were the one who sent them after me!” Ashlyn scowled.

Looks like I won’t be able to avoid it this time.

Lucas checked the time and noticed that he still had some time before takeoff, so he dragged Ashlyn to the pre-departure meeting room.

They passed by the departure hall and went through the staff entrance.

Lucas was holding Ashlyn's hand this entire time. The sight of a tall and handsome man together with a stunningly beautiful lady attracted many stares.

Jenny, Nancy, and the others were preparing for their flight.

When they heard the footsteps approaching, they turned around.

They saw a familiar man walk inside with a beautiful woman.

Jenny's jaw dropped.

"Captain Nolan, how could you let unauthorized personnel enter this meeting room?"

She had ordered someone to pass a note to Hera earlier to make Lucas feel disgusted.

Why is Lucas with Ashlyn again?

When Jenny heard Hera calling Lucas in such a coquettish tone the previous day, she nearly puked from disgust.

She swore to teach Hera a lesson after that.

As expected, in the afternoon, she received a call from that bit*h whining about how Lucas had scolded her.

She nearly jumped with joy when she heard that.

I'll definitely make Lucas hate both Ashlyn and Hera! Any woman who dares to set their sights on my man deserves death!

Lucas glared at Jenny and demanded, "Who are you? What right do you have to comment on what I do?"

Color left Jenny's face and she felt a sharp blow in her chest.

Why can't this man remember who I am? I've already worked along him for such a long time!

She nearly coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Lucas ordered Nancy, "Bring me the first aid kit."

The latter executed his instructions immediately.

While waiting, he led Ashlyn to the sofa.

Soon, Nancy arrived with the kit. Just as she was about to get to work, Lucas dismissed her, "That's enough."

Nancy was taken aback and stepped aside.

The man opened the first aid kit and picked out an ointment for bruises.

Jenny was fuming.

Such a dignified man is going to help Ashlyn personally? God damn it!

Her chest rose and fell heavily.

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Ashlyn noticed Jenny's envious glare and smirked. This woman is interested in Lucas too. Tsk, this man's charming face has made countless women cry, hasn't it?

Intentionally or otherwise, when Lucas applied some ointment on her wrist, she grimaced in pain.

The man asked worriedly, "Does it hurt?"

"Somewhat." Ashlyn nodded coquettishly.

Lucas was captivated by this sight.

He had not heard her in such a tone for a long time.

The man gently applied the ointment over the wound and rubbed it tenderly.

After a long time, he finally released her wrist.

When Ashlyn thought she had finally regained her freedom, the man took a bandage from the first aid kit and gently wrapped it around her wrist.

Finally, he finished the knot with a butterfly knot.

"This way, you won't hurt it again." Lucas explained.

Ashlyn stared at him in shock.

Hey, weren't you the one who sent those fighters? Why are you trying to help me with first aid as well? That's so two-faced!

"I'll definitely punish them well to avenge you." Lucas growled with a cold expression on his face.

Ashlyn was speechless. Those are your subordinates, you know. They acted under your orders.

Just as she was lost in thought, Lucas grabbed his phone and yelled into it, "Ben Zene, how dare you hurt her?! You're all sentenced to South Africa to work at the mines for three months, effective immediately!"

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Ben felt wronged. We got beaten up by her and now you're punishing us?

"Sir, who will protect you for these three months then?"

"I'll assign someone else." Lucas replied and hung up promptly.

Ashlyn rubbed her nose. Well, I wasn't really hurt, but...

Jenny collapsed onto her seat in shock.

Is Captain Nolan standing up for this woman?

Her heart was racing and her mind went blank. As she stared at Lucas holding Ashlyn's hand, she was overcome by an urge to tear them apart.

She could not bear to watch any further and dashed out of the room.

At seven in the evening, Lucas finally finished all his routine checks with Ashlyn's hand held tightly in his own.

He pulled her closer toward him and whispered, "Have you thought of what you want to do in S nation yet?"

Ashlyn retaliated by stepping on his foot and laughing wryly when Lucas frowned. "Sorry, my foot slipped."

I won't be following you around, that's for sure.

She then sank toward the opposite end of the seat and distanced herself from Lucas.

The captain returned to his aloof state while Ashlyn acted like a normal passenger.

Seeing their intimate interactions, Jenny's heart wrenched.

Nancy left her alone. I can't help it. This woman is stubborn and just won't give up on Captain Nolan.

Lucas headed to the cockpit after completing all his checks.

He informed Ground Control and prepared to welcome the passengers on board.

Nancy stood at the boarding gate and greeted every single passenger with a smile.

The other flight attendants took their stations to guide the passengers as well.

After the final passenger boarded the plane, Nancy closed the departure gates.

She then informed Lucas and his co-pilot, Fred.

However, in less than a minute, Lucas announced in a charismatic voice, "Inform all passengers that the flight will be delayed by an hour due to turbulence."

The moment the cabin crew heard this, their faces fell.

However, they forced themselves to make the announcement with a smile, followed by distributing snacks and drinks to appease the passengers.

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All of the passengers were irritated by the news.

They started throwing tantrums and even cursed at the cabin crew.

Nancy jogged toward the cockpit.

Lucas and Fred were used to such instances that occurred with turbulence and knew what Nancy was about to say.

Before she could speak, Lucas put on a stern expression, “The control tower will either ignore us or say they don’t know when the turbulence will end. We’ll have to wait for the tower to contact us again.”

“Got it. In that case, can I trouble you to address the passengers, Captain Nolan?” Nancy requested. She knew Lucas’ work style well.

The captain nodded.

Ashlyn sat at her seat idly while the other passengers continued grumbling and whining.

At this moment, Nancy stepped out of the cockpit and Lucas’ voice came from the PA system.

The man’s coarse and charming voice announced the news of the turbulence over the PA.

His charismatic voice quelled the unrest amongst the passengers.

Ashlyn even noticed an eighteen-year-old girl squeal excitedly, “Kyaa, his voice is amazing! He should be a singer!”

Thanks to Lucas’ broadcast, the entire cabin became a lot of quieter.

Ashlyn rested her head on her hands and raised an eyebrow.

This man can even charm people with his voice alone. What a useful skill.

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This man can even charm people with his voice alone. What a useful skill.

Half an hour passed.

The saliency effect of Lucas' announcement slowly faded with time and the passengers grew unsettled once again.

"Didn't you say that we would take off in an hour? It's already been half an hour! Why are we still waiting?" A middle-aged woman roared at Nancy impatiently.

"What on earth is going on? Get your captain out here!" A young man bellowed.

Nancy offered a professional smile and apologized, "I'm terribly sorry..."

Before she could finish, the middle-aged woman grabbed her by the collar.

This sudden turn of events gave all the flight attendants a shock.

When the passengers saw that someone had started acting violently, they became bold and started clawing Nancy and even beating her up.

A few men even charged toward the cockpit and demanded to enter.

When Ashlyn heard the ruckus, she turned around to find Nancy being beaten up.

She rushed over and shielded the poor flight attendant with her body. The middle-aged woman, who had intended to slap Nancy, struck Ashlyn's swollen wrist instead.

Ashlyn gritted her teeth in pain and yelled at the stunned stewardesses nearby, "What're you waiting for? Call the police and inform Lucas!"

Jenny and the others came to their senses and carried out Ashlyn's instructions.

Ashlyn examined Nancy's injuries and noticed that her arm was bleeding.

However, these rowdy passengers remained hostile and showed no sense of remorse toward the victim.

Ashlyn was furious and bellowed, "We can't takeoff during turbulence out of concern for everyone's safety! What on earth do you guys want?"

Nancy had left a good impression on Ashlyn, so she would not allow harm to befall her.

The melodic female voice captured the attention of every passenger.

When they caught a glimpse of her, everyone did a double take.

What a beautiful woman! She looks better than all the superstars on television!

The middle-aged woman who had hit Nancy screamed unpleasantly, "And who are you? Just shut up and don't interfere! I don't care who you are, but this plane has got to take flight right this instant!"

At this moment, the door to the cockpit opened and Lucas appeared in front of the passengers.

When he saw that Ashlyn was not visibly injured, his stern expression softened.

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However, he frowned when he noticed Nancy's wound.

He grabbed the middle-aged woman's arm and she shrieked in pain. She spat, "What are you doing? I'm the customer, and the customer is always right! Unhand... Ouch!"

Lucas glared at the woman spitefully and his calm and charismatic tone was replaced with a low-pitched growl, "I command you as the captain to get off the plane. All of your actions will be considered as unlawful disruption of takeoff procedures!"

The woman's face turned white as a sheet.

"Just who do you think you are?"

“I am Lucas Nolan!”

The moment he said this, the plane fell silent.

Lucas Nolan? The CEO of South Star Airlines and the First Captain? We are on his flight?! Oh my gosh!

The police arrived shortly and brought the instigators away.

The rest of the passengers watched them leave in shock.

Lucas headed to Ashlyn’s side and picked up her hand, ignoring the fact that they were in public view. He queried, “Are you alright?”

He inspected her injured wrist and noticed that there were no signs of the injury worsening.

The man heaved a sigh of relief.

Ashlyn retracted her hand and mumbled, “I’m alright but we’ll have to tend to Ms. Jesson’s injuries. Can someone get a first aid kit over?”

Lucas instructed Jenny while maintaining a frightening expression, “Do as she said.”

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Jenny quickly rushed to bring the kit over.

Ashlyn opened it and started taking care of Nancy’s wound. Thankfully, it was only a scratch and would recover without lasting damage.

Jenny and the other flight attendants started to take care of the mess caused by the rowdy passengers.

After bandaging Nancy’s wound, Ashlyn got up and noticed that all other stewardesses were busy, so she placed the first aid kit back herself.

Lucas was watching her from the cockpit.

Ashlyn felt a familiar pressure when approaching the cabin.

When she passed by him, he suddenly grabbed her wrist.

With a quick tug, she fell into the man’s arms.

Before Ashlyn could react, the man had seized her soft lips with his own.

He kissed her forcefully and with a hint of longing.

Ashlyn attempted to struggle but to no avail.

Lucas pinned her down on the floor and kissed her passionately.

When the man slowly relaxed his force, Ashlyn shoved him and burst out while catching her breath, "Have you gone mad? What if the cabin crew sees us?"

Her voice was hoarse and seductive.

Thankfully, the situation outside was still chaotic.

Otherwise, she would have been utterly embarrassed if anyone else walked in on them.

Lucas was enraged and retorted, "You're my wife! Why can't I kiss you in public?"

“Lucas, have you lost it? Or are you losing your memory? We’re divorced!”

“So what? We’ll get back together sooner or later,” Lucas replied desperately. “Don’t tell me you found someone else! If you did, I’ll...”

“None of your business.” Ashlyn interrupted him and turned around.

She took out her lipstick to patch her makeup but Lucas suddenly swooped down and bit her lipstick off cleanly.

Ashlyn was startled. Lucas proceeded to hold the lipstick between his teeth and apply it over her lips...

Ashlyn did not dare to move an inch and stared at the remaining half of her lipstick in shock...

After a long time, Lucas spat the lipstick in his mouth into a nearby bin and admired his ‘masterpiece’.

His eyes dulled and he swallowed. One day, I’ll have to try getting intimate with her on the plane. I’m sure it’ll be an unforgettable experience.

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“This area is restricted to cabin crew only. I shouldn’t stay for too long.” Ashlyn stated as she turned to leave.

Lucas headed toward the cockpit as well.

“The passengers these days are getting out of hand!” Fred complained.

Lucas remained silent and played back the kiss in his head over and over.

That was the first time he kissed Ashlyn on the plane.

I could get used to this...

When Fred saw that Lucas remained silent, he gave him a knowing look and started to scroll through his feed on Twitter.

By chance, he noticed an ‘airport brawl’ topic which was hot on twitter.

Taking a look, he noticed...

He exclaimed in shock, “Captain, captain, look! Ms. Berry fought off dozens of thugs in front of the airport! Oh my gosh, it’s better than any fighting scene in the movies! She’s awesome! Do you think she’ll take me in as her student? I’ve never seen such a cool woman before!”

Lucas glanced at Fred's phone and saw the video.

Ashlyn had fought off dozens of men with ease.

Indeed, she looks.. cool. She's gotten popular online again, huh?

The captain smirked and went on Twitter to watch how his ex-wife had fought the men from the Zene Clan off.

The netizens went wild.

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Oh my gosh, why are there so many people attacking you?

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Oh my gosh, why are there so many people attacking you?

Did you offend anyone?

You make them look so weak, but they're all quite skilled!

This is like a scene from the movies!

What do you mean by that? These fights are more entertaining than those in any movie!

The control tower finally gave them the green light to takeoff.

The two of them kept their phones and announced the news to the passengers.

Then, they took off and set out for S nation.

It was getting dark and the lights on the plane were dimmed as well.

Most of the passengers slowly drifted to sleep.

Ashlyn placed her magazine down and headed to the toilet.

The moment she went in, a man placed his hand over her mouth, and shut the door behind.

"What are you doing? I need to use the toilet!" Ashlyn stared at him in shock.

Just how desperate is he?

Lucas ignored Ashlyn and inspected her swollen wrist under the toilet's dim lighting.

"Are you nuts? Why did you protect Nancy even though you're injured?" Lucas snapped.

He knew? Then he must know that middle-aged woman hit my wrist...

Ashlyn glared at him and retorted, "Thanks to a certain someone."

"Alright, it's my fault." Lucas softened his tone and took a bottle of ointment out of his pocket.

Ignoring her protests, he unwrapped her bandages and started to rub ointment over her wrist again.

"You've got to change your bandages on time."

Ashlyn shifted uncomfortably and was unable to describe her feelings accurately. She settled for asking him, "Why do you care so much about me?"

Lucas, who was about to step out of the toilet, paused and turned around. He smirked, "Can't you tell? I'm trying to court you."

The man then walked out of the toilet.

This mushy sentence gave Ashlyn the chills.

What's wrong with this man? If he says romantic stuff like this all of a sudden, he'll give me a fright!

She spent a long time in the washroom before finally returning to her seat.

On her way out, she ran into Nancy, who was on duty.

She inquired, "Ms. Jesson, are you not going to rest?"

"I'm on duty." Nancy smiled. "Thanks for earlier."

"You're welcome." Ashlyn replied plainly and returned to her seat.

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Perhaps because she had fought too many people in the day, Ashlyn was exhausted and fell asleep promptly.

When she woke up, the sun was already up.

Some of the passengers had woken up as well.

Lucas and Ashlyn had not interacted for the rest of the flight until the plane arrived at their destination.

S nation was a small country but it had amazing scenery.

It had also maintained friendly relationships with H Nation.

After sending the passengers off, the cabin crew took a shuttle bus to a nearby hotel.

Lucas took Ashlyn's hand and sat at the back row.

A few flight attendants were discussing the foreign city excitedly.

It was their first time flying to this country.

Lucas held Ashlyn's hand and stared at her.

On the other hand, the woman looked out of the window and admired the scenery.

Her long eyelashes were especially captivating.

He would not get tired of staring at her face even after four years.

It was like an addiction.

The shuttle bus slowly came to a halt and everyone got off the bus.

Noticing that Lucas had not gotten off, Jenny turned around to see that he was staring intently at Ashlyn.

She grunted in displeasure.

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The couple turned their eyes toward her and frowned.

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They then noticed that the bus had stopped and most of the crew had already gotten off.

"Let's get going," Ashlyn said as she stretched. Even such a casual action was performed with poise.

Lucas took her hand and got off the bus.

The rest of the cabin crews stared at their intimate actions enviously.

Ashlyn had not brought any luggage with her, so Lucas dragged a small suitcase on one hand and held her hand with the other.

The man acted as domineering as ever and quickly settled the check-in procedures to the hotel.

Ashlyn suddenly realized that to everyone else, she was Lucas' family member and had no choice but to share a room with him.

The crowd entered the lift.

Suddenly, Nancy teased, "Captain Nolan, Ms. Berry, I'm afraid the lift is full. Please wait for the next

one.”

Nancy then pressed the ‘close’ button.

While waiting for the lift, Ashlyn queried, “Lucas... why did you insist on me flying with you? That makes things so awkward.”

The man simply smiled wryly at her and remained silent.

Ding! He took her hand and stepped into the lift.

Ashlyn tried to struggle, but Lucas seemed to read her thoughts and ordered, "Don't move!"

She stopped struggling immediately.

Lucas smirked.

He gave her an endearing gaze he thought he was never capable of producing before.

After entering the room, Lucas set his luggage aside and told Ashlyn, "Follow me to the hospital."

"What for?" Ashlyn asked.

"To take a look at your hand." Lucas commanded authoritatively.

Ashlyn pouted. I've seen worse days. This is nothing!

"If you don't go, I'll..." Lucas threatened as he pounced upon her, pinning her on the bed.

As his hot breath spilled over her ear, Ashlyn's heart skipped a beat.

"L-Let's go, now!" Ashlyn stammered as she cursed at him internally.

She did not want to be in bed with this man so early in the morning.

Ten minutes later, Ashlyn changed her clothes and was prepared to leave.

She had not expected Lucas to have brought her clothes as well, including underwear. I give up!

Lucas changed into casual wear as well.

Just as Ashlyn was about to leave, the man placed a pair of shades on her nose and commented, "The sun is too glaring here."