

## Extraordinary 281

### [Chapter 281](#)

Lucas put on a pair of shades as well before opening the door.

Ashlyn was stunned when she saw what he was wearing. They were wearing a matching set of shades, like for couples.

There was no way Lucas would admit to personally selecting these shades for that exact purpose.

Perhaps it was because they were in a foreign country now but the tenseness between them seemed to have relaxed quite a bit.

Grabbing her hand, he tugged her forward as they headed outside.

“Stop pulling. I can walk on my own,” she stated in an annoyed tone.

“This is called holding hands. It’s something couples do.” He lifted his other hand to stroke her long, silky hair.

“We’re not a couple,” she retorted blandly.

He did not say anything in response to that.

It was true.

They had already divorced so they were not even a couple.

The two of them fell silent after that.

Coincidentally, there was a hospital nearby so it only took ten minutes for them to get there.

The doctor reapplied the medicine before prescribing Ashlyn some other ointments.

Standing off to the side, Lucas’ brows were furrowed deeply as he asked in a cold tone, “How long will it take for her to fully recover?”

“Around a week or so. She should heal quite fast if she applies the ointment daily. Luckily, she didn’t injure her bones,” the doctor reassured.

Ashlyn thanked the man politely and they left.

They strolled down the streets of Serbia, enjoying the beautiful scenery as they went. The local food was an interesting change from what they were used to.

After wondering around for the rest of the morning, they had a nice lunch before getting ready to head back to the hotel.

They hailed a taxi and climbed inside. A little tired, Ashlyn leaned her head against Lucas' shoulder and fell asleep.

He lowered his gaze and did not remove it from her sleeping visage until they arrived at the hotel.

Reluctant to wake her up, he swept her into his arms and carried her inside.

The rest of the flight crew were just leaving to head out for lunch. Exiting the elevator, they were astounded to see their captain carrying Ashlyn in.

"So cool!"

"He's so handsome!"

"I'm so envious of Ms. Berry."

"We have to keep this quiet! Their marriage is supposed to be a secret, remember!" Nancy instructed them.

As the purser, aiding the captain was her job. Naturally, that included personal matters as well.

Ashlyn remained asleep all the way back to their room.

Lucas set her down on the soft bed gently. His eyes took in her beautiful features and he muttered, "Honey, is that an invitation?"

Just the thought of doing it with her in a foreign country had his blood roaring through him.

Ashlyn was disturbed from her sleep by a kiss. She slowly opened her eyes, only to discover that her clothing had disappeared.

The second thing she realized was that Lucas was currently sucking on her lip.

After wandering around for the rest of the morning, they had a nice lunch before getting ready to head back to the hotel.

They hailed a taxi and climbed inside. A little tired, Ashlyn leaned her head against Lucas' shoulder and fell asleep.

He lowered his gaze and did not remove it from her sleeping visage until they arrived at the hotel.

Reluctant to wake her up, he swept her into his arms and carried her inside.

The rest of the flight crew were just leaving to head out for lunch. Exiting the elevator, they were astounded to see their captain carrying Ashlyn in.

“So cool!”

“He’s so handsome!”

“I’m so envious of Ms. Berry.”

“We have to keep this quiet! Their marriage is supposed to be a secret, remember!” Nancy instructed them.

As the purser, aiding the captain was her job. Naturally, that included personal matters as well.

Ashlyn remained asleep all the way back to their room.

Lucas set her down on the soft bed gently. His eyes took in her beautiful features and he muttered, “Honey, is that an invitation?”

Just the thought of doing it with her in a foreign country had his blood roaring through him.

Ashlyn was disturbed from her sleep by a kiss. She slowly opened her eyes, only to discover that her clothing had disappeared.

The second thing she realized was that Lucas was currently sucking on her lip.

Her hand snapped forward instinctively to punch him but he caught it deftly.

“Be a good girl now...”

Ashlyn felt her throat go dry.

Through the thin cloth of his captain’s uniform, she could distinctly feel the well-muscled body of Lucas. That alluring voice rumbled in her ear seductively.

The dim lighting of the room created a romantic atmosphere around them.

Opening a bottle of red wine, he took a sip before delivering the mouthful to her.

The fragrant smell of the alcohol coiled in their mouths and saturated the air between them.

Mad desire rushed through Ashlyn, burning her from the inside out.

Without realizing it, her hands lifted to wrap around his neck. She moved her flushed face closer to his...

When Ashlyn next awoke, it was already evening.

She reached out for her phone, wanting to check the time. To her surprise, it was not on the bedside table.

Shifting slightly, she realized she was currently imprisoned in the arms of the man.

One of his arms was slung around her waist tightly, almost possessively. Annoyed, she pinched his chest.

Does he have to be so domineering even in sleep?

Lucas was sleeping deeply when pain flared from his chest. His long lashes trembled slightly before they snapped open to reveal wide-awake eyes.

"You're awake?" His raspy voice was way too seductive. Glancing down, he instantly noticed the spot of red on his bared chest.

## [Chapter 282](#)

It stood out against his skin starkly.

He smirked at the mark, his body feeling well-rested and content.

"Let me go." Ashlyn wiggled in his embrace.

"Already so fired up even though you just woke up? Looks like I didn't satisfy you enough." His hungry gaze swept across her naked form, drinking in the sight of her.

"So cocky even though you just woke up? Looks like you desperately need a beating," she snarked back.

With that, she rolled over and climbed out of bed.

Digging through her suitcase for a clean set of clothes, she headed for the bathroom to take a shower.

It was then her stomach made its hunger known, growling like a beast.

Lucas lounged against the headboard lazily, his darkened gaze fixed on her form. It made for an alluring picture, especially since he was still unclothed.

The sharp edges of his features were accentuated by the dim lighting, lending him a mysterious air.

He waited till Ashlyn had exited the bathroom before he got out of bed to do the same.

When he was done, the two of them left their room and went straight for the hotel's buffet hall.

The spacious restaurant was packed to the brim as it was dinner time right now.

Upon entering, they saw the flight crew sitting together as they enjoyed dinner.

The appearance of the couple instantly drew everyone's attention.

Dressed in a light blue dress that brought out her pale skin, Ashlyn's slender waist trailed down to a pair of long legs to die for. Her dainty feet were clad in slightly heeled shoes.

Beside her, the tall and muscular figure of Lucas held her hand. His features were so handsome that he would no doubt leave an impression wherever he went. A pair of black slacks clung to his powerful legs.

Standing side by side, they looked like the perfect couple, sweet and loving.

Taking a plate with his free hand, he asked, "What would you like to eat?"

"I can do it myself." She snatched the plate from him and began to select whatever food caught her fancy.

He followed behind her, taking the exact same things that she did.

Instead of sitting with the crew at their long table, they chose a smaller table for two.

"Our captain is one of the most handsome men I've ever seen and he comes from such a powerful family, while Ms. Berry is a rare beauty. They really are the perfect match for each other!" one of the air stewardesses piped up.

"Yeah. Not only is Ms. Berry beautiful on the outside, but she's also a kind woman as well. Truly a good choice," Nancy agreed with a smile.

She was more than satisfied and happy with the woman that was Lucas' wife.

Despite being the official Mrs. Nolon, Ashlyn was not arrogant nor did she flaunt her status all the time. She was also a great fighter and had even saved those children from human traffickers.

She was truly a woman worthy of respect and admiration!

Nancy was definitely becoming one of Ashlyn's hardcore fans.

Often when she was bored and saw those losers ranting about her idol, she would even get into on

argument with them.

Infuriated at how the other women were sighing over Ashlyn, Jenny tossed her cutlery down with a loud clatter. She huffed angrily, "I don't want to eat anymore!"

Nancy glanced at her but did not say anything.

What are you throwing a temper tantrum for? Everybody here is an employee of South Star Airlines. None of us is obligated to serve you or please you. You clearly knew he is already married yet you still throw yourself at him. There's obviously something wrong with your morals if you think that's okay!

Standing side by side, they looked like the perfect couple, sweet and loving.

Taking a plate with his free hand, he asked, "What would you like to eat?"

"I can do it myself." She snatched the plate from him and began to select whatever food caught her fancy.

He followed behind her, taking the exact same things that she did.

Instead of sitting with the crew at their long table, they chose a smaller table for two.

"Our captain is one of the most handsome men I've ever seen and he comes from such a powerful family, while Ms. Berry is a rare beauty. They really are the perfect match for each other!" one of the air stewardesses piped up.

"Yeah. Not only is Ms. Berry beautiful on the outside, but she's also a kind woman as well. Truly a good choice," Nancy agreed with a smile.

She was more than satisfied and happy with the woman that was Lucas' wife.

Despite being the official Mrs. Nolan, Ashlyn was not arrogant nor did she flaunt her status all the time. She was also a great fighter and had even saved those children from human traffickers.

She was truly a woman worthy of respect and admiration!

Nancy was definitely becoming one of Ashlyn's hardcore fans.

Often when she was bored and saw those haters ranting about her idol, she would even get into an argument with them.

Infuriated at how the other women were sighing over Ashlyn, Jenny tossed her cutlery down with a loud clatter. She huffed angrily, "I don't want to eat anymore!"

Nancy glanced at her but did not say anything.

What are you throwing a temper tantrum for? Everybody here is an employee of South Star Airlines. None of us is obligated to serve you or please you. You clearly knew he is already married yet you still throw yourself at him. There's obviously something wrong with your morals if you think that's okay!

The atmosphere among the crew members grew tense.

"Everyone is required to write a report in regards to the machinery breakdown earlier, including Captain Nolan. Remember to hand in the report tomorrow after we go back," Nancy reminded.

"Yes, Purser!"

After that, everybody bent their heads low and focused on their food. Not another word left their lips as the same thought went through their minds.

Writing reports are no fun!

As usual, Lucas did not have much appetite.

He eyed the food on Ashlyn's plate, thinking that her food looked a lot more delicious than his. Picking up his fork, he stabbed the half-eaten slice of cake from her plate and brought it to his own. "Yours looks tastier."

As he expected! There was still a smidgen of warmth left from her lips on the cake, which melted in his mouth.

Delicious!

The crew, who had finished their dinner and were walking past their table, saw this scene play out before them.

To think that Captain Nolan has this childish side to him... Isn't he supposed to be the cool and indifferent Iceberg? He's clearly acting like a little boy right now!

Nobody could hide their surprise as they stared at Lucas and Ashlyn.

At that moment, Jenny was desperately wishing that she could be that slice of cake that had just entered Lucas' mouth. Oh, how she longed to be one with him!

### [Chapter 283](#)

"Don't you all have better to do? What are you still standing around for?"

The frosty voice of Lucas cut through the daze the crew was in.

"Captain Nolan, Ms. Berry, please enjoy your dinner."

"We'll be heading back to our rooms first, Captain."

With that, the crew slunk away.

Now this was the icy Lucas they were used to. For a moment, they wondered if that man who had stolen the cake off the woman's plate was another man entirely.

Jenny did not know how she managed to return to her room.

Her legs felt like lead as she dragged herself along while her heart ached dully in her chest.

The pain was enough to push her to the brink of a mental breakdown.

She clenched her fists tightly, fighting to hold back her tears.

Jealousy, hate, anger, bitterness, everything that was negative welled in her and threatened to swallow her up.

What right does that Ashlyn woman have to Lucas' heart?

Back at the restaurant.

Lucas' eyes were locked on the steak on Ashlyn's plate, a greedy gleam in them.

She had just cut a small bite and brought it to her mouth when she raised her head and noticed the man staring at her. At her steak, to be more precise.

"I want some."

His tone was demanding, like a petulant child asking for a cookie.

Ashlyn was well aware that he was an incredibly picky eater with a poor appetite to boot.

Thus, she pushed her steak toward him. "There, you can have it."

Satisfied, he began to cut up the steak happily, leaving her to shake her head in exasperation.

She got up and prepared to get another portion for herself when he tugged her back down. "You can eat mine."

His eyes were shining with pleasure. The intimacy that came from sharing and exchanging foods was o



feeling he really liked.

The cold and apathetic expression that normally graced his face was nowhere to be seen.

Presently, he was like a little boy handing a gift to his sweetheart.

Ashlyn thought he was acting very immaturely.

"You can eat mine!" he repeated firmly when he saw that she remained unmoving. His tone brooked no room for argument as if he would flip the table in a rage if she were to refuse.

Left with no other choice, she sat back down and sighed. "Lucas, I seriously think you should see a therapist. This is a mental illness that needs to be cured."

"I'm not ill." A cool look descended upon him while he fixed his gaze on her. "If I am, I wouldn't be able to pilot anymore."

The physical and mental requirements for being a pilot were very high.

With how perceptive she was, he had no choice but to conceal the fact that his monio had been getting a lot worse since their divorce.

He did not want to scare her.

He did not want her to leave for fear of him...

"Yeah, yeah. You're not sick; you're the healthiest man around," she mumbled to herself softly before digging into the steak again.

After they were done, Lucas took Ashlyn's hand in his as he hoisted a toast.

She got up and prepared to get another portion for herself when he tugged her back down. "You can eat mine."

His eyes were shining with pleasure. The intimacy that came from sharing and exchanging foods was a feeling he really liked.

The cold and apathetic expression that normally graced his face was nowhere to be seen.

Presently, he was like a little boy handing a gift to his sweetheart.

Ashlyn thought he was acting very immaturely.

"You can eat mine!" he repeated firmly when he saw that she remained unmoving. His tone brooked no

room for argument as if he would flip the table in a rage if she were to refuse.

Left with no other choice, she sat back down and sighed. "Lucas, I seriously think you should see a therapist. This is a mental illness that needs to be cured."

"I'm not ill." A cool look descended upon him while he fixed his gaze on her. "If I am, I wouldn't be able to pilot anymore."

The physical and mental requirements for being a pilot were very high.

With how perceptive she was, he had no choice but to conceal the fact that his mania had been getting a lot worse since their divorce.

He did not want to scare her.

He did not want her to leave for fear of him...

"Yeah, yeah. You're not sick; you're the healthiest man around," she mumbled to herself softly before digging into the steak again.

After they were done, Lucas took Ashlyn's hand in his as he hailed a taxi.

"Where are we going?" she questioned in puzzlement.

"You'll see."

When the taxi finally stopped, he dragged her out of the car.

They were currently standing at the edge of a huge lake. The waters were crystal clear with white lilies floating on the surface. Off in the distance, rolling hills and lush forests spanned as far as the eyes could see. The magnolia trees surrounding the lake were magnificent in their size as the faint scent of their flowers drifted toward Ashlyn.

Everything felt so surreal, like they were in some sort of paradise.

But all this took a backseat in her mind as she found her senses occupied by the man beside her holding her hand.

He tilted his head as he watched her, taking in how she seemed to blend in with the surroundings, like a masterful painting of a beautiful subject in a stunningly realistic background.

Judging from the smirk on his face, Ashlyn could already tell he was in a relatively good mood.

"What are you looking at me for? Aren't we here to admire the scenery?" She raised an eyebrow at him.

In response, he opened his arms wide and engulfed her in an embrace. "Honey, I promise I'll satisfy you in every way as long as you agree to be with me."

He bit down on her earlobe as he murmured in her ear.

Nibbling on her earlobes was one of his favorite things to do. Every little touch would always cause them to flush adorably, sending the blood pounding through his veins.

#### [Chapter 284](#)

Ashlyn's heart skipped a beat.

She moved to push him away but he grabbed her hand. "We still have one whole day and night to spend with each other. Let's make it count."

His voice was husky, belying his desire to ravage her here out in nature.

The timbre of it was intoxicating like a glass of red wine. It was quiet where they were, with nothing but the sounds of nature. Occasionally, a breeze would whisper through the leaves and set them rustling.

Ashlyn allowed herself to be held to him tightly.

His hug was warm and encompassing, showing her his strength and filling her with a sense of security.

They were supposed to be divorced yet at that moment, with how intimate the embrace felt, it was easy to think they were still a happily married couple.

What irony!

Suddenly, the faint sounds of music could be heard.

Ashlyn's eyes widened in astonishment when she noticed the fountain that burst to life in the middle of the lake.

There was a musical fountain here!

As the spray of water rose higher and higher, colorful lights lit up the display.

In an instant, the air above the lake became a shimmering screen of sparkling water and rainbow colors that danced and weaved together. It was absolutely breathtaking!

The bright lights also illuminated the clear waters of the lake, showing the fish darting around underneath like silver bullets.

Up above, the moon hung in a clear and starry night sky. The twinkling stars shone down on them, joining in the mesmerizing display going on in the lake.

Lucos' fingers gently tilted the delicate face up to meet his gaze. His voice was low as he questioned, "Do you like it?"

With how close they were, Ashlyn could distinctly see the thick eyelashes of the man before her.

Abruptly, a pair of lips crashed down on hers and plundered her mouth.

The smell that was purely him saturated her senses and she could not help trembling...

There was a two-story cabin beside the lake.

Sweeping her into his arms, Lucos strode toward it.

Before Ashlyn could get a chance to look at the interior, Lucos had already brought her up to the bedroom on the second floor. He tossed her onto the soft bed, causing her to bounce slightly.

It was then she realized the roof was made of transparent glass. From her reclined position on the bed, she could clearly see the starry skies above.

Even through the walls of the cabin, she could still hear the music from the fountain. All she had to do was tilt her head and she would be able to enjoy the light show through the floor-to-ceiling windows.

Lucos moved toward her and said, "Everything here was specifically done to welcome you, including the building of this cabin."

His lips hovered a hair's breadth away from her trembling ones as he murmured his next sentence, "Honey, let's get back together."

Ashlyn turned her head away, refusing to look at that devilishly handsome face.

Not deterred, Lucos picked her up and carried her out the back of the cabin.

Lucas' fingers gently tilted the delicate face up to meet his gaze. His voice was low as he questioned, "Do you like it?"

With how close they were, Ashlyn could distinctly see the thick eyelashes of the man before her.

Abruptly, a pair of lips crashed down on hers and plundered her mouth.

The smell that was purely him saturated her senses and she could not help trembling...

There was a two-story cabin beside the lake.

Sweeping her into his arms, Lucas strode toward it.

Before Ashlyn could get a chance to look at the interior, Lucas had already brought her up to the bedroom on the second floor. He tossed her onto the soft bed, causing her to bounce slightly.

It was then she realized the roof was made of transparent glass. From her reclined position on the bed, she could clearly see the starry skies above.

Even through the walls of the cabin, she could still hear the music from the fountain. All she had to do was tilt her head and she would be able to enjoy the light show through the floor-to-ceiling windows.

Lucas moved toward her and said, "Everything here was specifically done to welcome you, including the building of this cabin."

His lips hovered a hair's breadth away from her trembling ones as he murmured his next sentence, "Honey, let's get back together."

Ashlyn turned her head away, refusing to look at that devilishly handsome face.

Not deterred, Lucas picked her up and carried her out the back of the cabin.

To her surprise, there was an actual hot spring right there with steam wafting up lazily.

Some rocks had been placed near the edge artfully while a bamboo forest surrounded the pool.

Another breeze blew by and the susurrations of the leaves added to the charm of the place.

"This is a natural hot spring pool," Lucas explained even as his hands tugged at her dress.

Ashlyn's hands snapped up to grab his. "We're out in the open!"

It's so embarrassing to bathe outdoors like that!

"Nobody will come here," he stated.

They could still see the musical fountain even while immersed in the hot spring.

Not having any lights nearby, the area around the hot spring was dark, which only made the musical fountain even more mesmerizing.

The only light around the cabin was a lone street lamp at the front that dimly illuminated the building.

It was like they were in a world of their own away from the hustle and bustle of the city.

Sinking into the hot spring, Ashlyn relaxed as the warm waters soothed her.

Lucas' arm reached out to pull her to him.

His muscled chest pressed against the porcelain white skin of her back.

She tensed, instinctively wanting to escape.

However, there was no way he was going to allow that to happen. He tightened his arms around her waist, leaving no room for her to move at all.

Bowing his head slightly, he caught tantalizing glimpses of her beautiful body that was partially hidden by the water.

#### [Chapter 285](#)

The warm water of the hot spring lapped at her skin, causing it to glisten temptingly.

Her long, shapely legs were stretched out before her, teasing him endlessly.

Lucas could not tear his gaze away from the entrancing sight of her beauty as arousal darkened his eyes.

His breathing deepened while desire ran rampant through him.

He had always known that Ashlyn was beautiful. But here, underneath the moonlight, she looked like an ethereal goddess.

Every time he looked at her, he would discover another facet of her beauty.

Like someone digging for treasure, the more he dug the deeper into the hole he fell.

His nerves strummed with anticipation and excitement as he wrapped a white robe around her body before lifting her into his arms.

He set her down on the bed like she was some priceless artefact, then moved to lean against the headboard regally.

His movements caused the collar of his black robe to fall open, revealing the hard planes of his chest.

"Honey..." his hoarse voice breathed out seductively as his Adam's apple bobbed. Lust burned in his eyes, unfathomable and deep.

Ashlyn's damp hair spread out around her like a halo, contrasting against her pale skin.

Her face was an enticing shade of red, flushed from the soak in the hot spring.

She looked like a delicious tomato he wanted to take a bite out of.

Pinned beneath him, Ashlyn looked like a jaguar ready to lash out at any moment as she stared back at him challengingly.

Her luscious body was partially concealed underneath the robe, making for a truly tantalizing sight to behold.

Lucas' eyes darkened further and he rasped out, "You're so captivating..."

There was a slightly triumphant look in his eyes as he admired her like a king surveying conquered land.

His gaze was also incredibly heated, searing her with its intensity and leaving her throat as dry as parchment.

She did not know when the black robe had slipped from his body, revealing the sharply defined chest. Every line and contour screamed of strength and power.

Even though they had been married for four years and had made love countless times, seeing him so blatantly naked still served to unnerved her.

His calloused fingers played with her long hair, twining and entangling the silky strands while his breathing grew heavier.

Ashlyn observed the man above her quietly, taking in the pitch-black eyes that burned hotter than a star.

"Honey, don't leave me again," he rumbled hoarsely.

His hand moved to cup the back of her head as his lips smothered into hers forcefully. His kiss was so demanding that she was left with no room to escape or reject.

High above their heads, the stars glimmered brightly in the dark night.

At that moment, everything was oh-so-romantic and perfect...

Her luscious body was partially concealed underneath the robe, making for a truly tantalizing sight to behold.

Lucas' eyes darkened further and he rasped out, "You're so captivating..."

There was a slightly triumphant look in his eyes as he admired her like a king surveying conquered land.

His gaze was also incredibly heated, searing her with its intensity and leaving her throat as dry as parchment.

She did not know when the black robe had slipped from his body, revealing the sharply defined chest. Every line and contour screamed of strength and power.

Even though they had been married for four years and had made love countless times, seeing him so blatantly naked still served to unnerved her.

His calloused fingers played with her long hair, twining and entangling the silky strands while his breathing grew heavier.

Ashlyn observed the man above her quietly, taking in the pitch-black eyes that burned hotter than a star.

"Honey, don't leave me again," he rumbled hoarsely.

His hand moved to cup the back of her head as his lips smashed into hers forcefully. His kiss was so demanding that she was left with no room to escape or reject.

High above their heads, the stars glimmered brightly in the dark night.

At that moment, everything was oh-so-romantic and perfect...

The weak light of dawn shone down through the glass roof.

As the woman in his arms stirred, Lucas woke up.

He watched as she rubbed her sore limbs before struggling into an upright position.

Next, she reached down to pick up the robe that had been discarded on the floor last night.

His lips curled into a smirk as he gazed at the wonderful curve of her back.

He had not rested until the darkened skies outside had begun to lighten. Only then did he fall into a deep and contented sleep.

The heavy breathing from behind her had Ashlyn looking back warily and her gaze instantly locked with his.



He lounged there unashamedly, bare for all the world to see.

Even she had to admit that his body was like a proverbial Adonis.

“Honey, you’re awake? Are you hungry?” The satisfaction and delight in his voice were unmistakable.

Throat dry and aching, her voice came out raspy, “Lucas, stop this nonsense.”

She was incredibly uncomfortable with him calling her ‘Honey’ all the time.

Right now, the term of endearment reminded her that she had given in to the man’s seduction last night even without the Spirogyra’s influence.

How very embarrassing.

Lucas chuckled when he saw the redness creeping up her neck and to her cheeks. There was an undecipherable look in his eyes.

## [Chapter 286](#)

Noticing the smug expression on his face, Ashlyn’s blush deepened.

She glared at him and hissed, “What are you laughing at?”

She was sorely tempted to slap the man six ways to Sunday.

“Honey, aren’t you happy?” He flipped the blankets aside, not giving her the chance to escape. Throughout the process, he did not move his gaze away from her lovely face, noting the proud and cool look in her eyes. There was also a hint of something he could not understand.

Slowly but surely, he approached her like one would a cornered animal.

Once more, he opened his mouth and what came out was arrogant in the extreme, “Honey, don’t try to escape from me.”

Fury flashed through Ashlyn’s orbs. “Lucas Nolan, stop this madness, you hear me?”

If it were not for the Spirogyra, there’s no way I would be controlled by this man!

She would have broken off all ties with him and disappeared from his life forever!

Her distant and aloof demeanor had Lucas’ eyes narrowing in displeasure. The temperature around them seemed to drop several degrees.

"Ashlyn Berry, let me repeat myself one more time. I'm entirely serious in courting you." As usual, his tone of voice was final.

"You're crazy..." she muttered. If even the ancient martial arts clan had to listen to his orders, then he was a bigger mystery than she imagined.

There's definitely more than meets the eye with him. Other than being the president of Nolan Group and the head of South Star Airlines, there must still be something more. Some deep, dark secret that he doesn't want anybody to know...

Enduring the protest of her sore muscles, she trudged her way to the bathroom to clean up.

Somehow, resisting and rejecting his advances put her in a terrible mood.

A wave of frustration swelled in Lucas. Do I not treat her well? Why won't she stay by my side? This is the first time I've wasted so much time and effort on a woman!

Fury bloomed in his eyes and he growled menacingly, "I've spoiled and pampered you too much so far. You have no idea what a real crazy person is like. Ashlyn, my patience has its limits. Don't test it."

With that said, he lunged toward her. Ashlyn raised her leg on reflex to kick at him. "Lucas Nolan, get the f\*\*\* away from me!"

He grabbed her heel and reeled her in before pinning her to the bed again.

"Honey, don't try to leave me or else I'll make it so you'll never be able to leave the bed!"

His vigorous movements had his muscles bunching and contracting sensuously.

Too bad Ashlyn was not in the mood to admire it at the moment.

She struggled against him with all her might, stubbornly refusing to submit to him.

However, she was no match for his innate advantage over her. As a male, he was born to be stronger than her.

"Promise me you won't run!" At this point, he sounded like a crazed beast as he snorled.

Enduring the protest of her sore muscles, she trudged her way to the bathroom to clean up.

Somehow, resisting and rejecting his advances put her in a terrible mood.

A wave of frustration swelled in Lucas. Do I not treat her well? Why won't she stay by my side? This is the first time I've wasted so much time and effort on a woman!

Fury blazed in his eyes and he growled menacingly, "I've spoiled and pampered you too much so far. You have no idea what a real crazy person is like. Ashlyn, my patience has its limits. Don't test it."

With that said, he lunged toward her. Ashlyn raised her leg on reflex to kick at him. "Lucas Nolan, get the f\*\*\* away from me!"

He grabbed her heel and reeled her in before pinning her to the bed again.

"Honey, don't try to leave me or else I'll make it so you'll never be able to leave the bed!"

His vigorous movements had his muscles bunching and contracting sensuously.

Too bad Ashlyn was not in the mood to admire it at the moment.

She struggled against him with all her might, stubbornly refusing to submit to him.

However, she was no match for his innate advantage over her. As a male, he was born to be stronger than her.

"Promise me you won't run!" At this point, he sounded like a crazed beast as he snarled.

Ashlyn was like a succubus that constantly tempted him and he could not bring himself to stay away from her.

After everything finally calmed down...

Utterly exhausted, Ashlyn could only curl up in his arms limply as he brought her out and into the hot springs again.

She leaned back against his chest, not even having the energy left to speak.

He was an incredible martial arts fighter. She had thought that no one was her match anymore yet she was like a helpless kitten before the tiger that was him.

Just what other identity is he hiding?

Lucas stared at the worn-out woman with satisfaction, delighting in the love bites he had left all over her body.

Every inch of her skin was enough to drive him mad with lust.

He cradled her in his arms like the world's most precious object. I'll never let her go.

The warm water of the hot spring alleviated her sore and aching muscles.

Half an hour later, he brought her back into the room to wrap her robe around her.

After that, he carried her back downstairs.

Apparently, Spencer had arrived some time ago and laid out a tableful of food.

There was steak, freshly-baked bread, fruit salad, some Chinese-styled dumplings with soup, and red bean cakes. For beverages, they had the options of fruit tea, juice or black coffee.

### [Chapter 287](#)

Spencer glanced at the tuckered out Ashlyn and swallowed. "Mr. Nolan, there's still some food left in the kitchen. I'll go get it now."

He had gone to a five-star hotel to order takeout for the food.

"No need." Lucas was not feeling particularly hungry at the moment. To him, everything looked bland and tasteless if it was not Ashlyn's cooking.

As such, he did not mind not eating. However, there was no way he would condone her not eating as well.

He patted her cheek lightly, urging, "Honey, you should eat something."

The delicious smell of food wafted into her nostrils. Ashlyn's eyelids fluttered before she opened them slowly. It took but a second for her to realize she was still in Lucas' arms with her back pressed to his solid chest.

Before she could move, he had already moved a bowl of dumplings toward her. Scooping up a spoonful of the broth, he brought it to her lips.

"This is broth made from Silkie chickens. It's supposed to be really nutritious and good for you."

She opened her mouth obediently and swallowed the broth. The warm liquid slipped down her throat, settling in her empty stomach and making her feel better.

With one hand wrapped around her waist, he used his other hand to feed her.

This affectionate, considerate man was a stark contrast to the beastly man that had pinned her to the bed and ravaged her.

As she started to eat, the hand around her waist began to wonder.

She smacked the naughty hand in irritation. "Could you be a little less perverted?"

"Since you have the energy to hit me, maybe we should engage in other activities?" He stroked her kiss-swollen lips gently.

Without a second thought, she bit down on his finger hard. She could feel how her teeth broke his skin before warm blood gushed into her mouth.

Through it all, he merely stared at her silently.

Bored at his passiveness, she released his finger. "Are you stupid? Why didn't you fight back?"

"As long as you're happy," he stated lazily.

Bringing his bleeding finger closer, he inspected the wound critically before levelling a commanding gaze on her. "My finger's injured. Feed me."

Ashlyn was speechless.

I brought this upon myself, didn't I? That sly man must have planned this right from the start!

For some reason, anything that passed through her hands seemed to magically taste better to him.

Resigned, she picked up the fork to feed him.

The slender, pale fingers caught his attention and held it. In a low voice, he insisted, "Don't use a fork."

Annoyed, she huffed, "Don't push your luck!"

"You bit me," he accused.

Ashlyn's heart shuddered in her chest as she recalled how viciously she had bitten him earlier. He had not protested or moved to resist either...

As she started to eat, the hand around her waist began to wander.

She smacked the naughty hand in irritation. "Could you be a little less perverted?"

"Since you have the energy to hit me, maybe we should engage in other activities?" He stroked her kiss-swollen lips gently.

Without a second thought, she bit down on his finger hard. She could feel how her teeth broke his skin before warm blood gushed into her mouth.

Through it all, he merely stared at her silently.

Bored at his passiveness, she released his finger. "Are you stupid? Why didn't you fight back?"

"As long as you're happy," he stated lazily.

Bringing his bleeding finger closer, he inspected the wound critically before levelling a commanding gaze on her. "My finger's injured. Feed me."

Ashlyn was speechless.

I brought this upon myself, didn't I? That sly man must have planned this right from the start!

For some reason, anything that passed through her hands seemed to magically taste better to him.

Resigned, she picked up the fork to feed him.

The slender, pale fingers caught his attention and held it. In a low voice, he insisted, "Don't use a fork."

Annoyed, she huffed, "Don't push your luck!"

"You bit me," he accused.

Ashlyn's heart shuddered in her chest as she recalled how viciously she had bitten him earlier. He had not protested or moved to resist either...

There was a slight hint of something undecipherable in his eyes. Something that almost looked like affection.

I must be seeing things.

Randomly grabbing whatever food was near her, she raised it to his lips.

Opening his mouth, he ate the sliver of food she had offered him and she prepared to move her hand away.

Suddenly, he widened his lips and sucked her finger right into his mouth.

That warm appendage coiled around her fingertip, tasting and sucking every little bit of caviar left on her finger clean.

All the while, his dark eyes never left her gradually reddening face.

This was the first time he had seen the strong woman with such a helpless expression on her face. It was so very enticing!

“Honey, would you like me to use my tongue to service you later?” he asked wickedly as he released her finger. His eyes gleamed in anticipation while a smirk curled his lips.

“Shut up!” she hissed in mortification.

She looked like she was one second from bolting away from him.

Feeling frustrated at her reluctance to be with him, he wondered what he could do to keep her by his side.

“Do you really want to leave me that much?”

#### [Chapter 288](#)

He was uncomfortable at having to even ask that question.

Very, very uncomfortable.

Glaring at him, she spat, “Yes!”

His overbearing possessiveness and crazy antics were most definitely not normal.

There was also that weird appetite of his. If the food were not made by her or fed to him by her, he would rather starve.

What else could that be but the hallmark of a crazy person?

After they were done eating, Ashlyn fell asleep quickly due to her exhaustion. When she next awoke, it was already two in the afternoon.

At long last, Lucas seemed sated for he did not push her for more. Instead, he took her hand in his and led her out of the cabin.

“We’re leaving here tonight at eight. Let’s enjoy our last day here, alright?”

Ashlyn was not the slightest bit excited.

However, Serbia truly was a beautiful country despite its small size.

Commonly known as the crossroad between the Eastern and Western countries, countless wars had happened in this country as anyone who wanted to dominate the world would fight over it. Nearly every generation of the people here had been involved in some war or another.

Since they only had half a day left, Lucas brought Ashlyn to experience the 'Sargan Eight' Railroad Tour, where they got to enjoy riding on a steam-powered train.

After that, they strolled along the river at Tara National Nature Preserve Park.

The rest of the day passed in a wonderful blur.

At six in the evening, the two of them returned to their hotel.

Eating a hurried dinner, they rushed to pack up before heading downstairs to the entrance to the hotel at the agreed-upon time.

The rest of the crew had already loaded their luggage into the vehicle and were waiting for them.

Everyone seemed tense as they went into work mode.

Putting their suitcases in the van, Lucas tugged Ashlyn to sit at the very back of the vehicle.

The eyes of the crew members followed the couple but no one dared to speak up.

At eight o'clock on the dot, the plane lifted off, taking them back home.

This time around, everything went smoothly and they did not run into any turbulent weather.

At five in the morning, the plane successfully and safely landed at the Lake City Airport.

The moment they exited the plane, Lucas ordered Spencer, "Find out who that middle-aged woman making a fuss on the plane previously is."

"Yes, Sir."

Spencer left to do as ordered and returned ten minutes later. He sent all relevant information about the woman to Lucas' phone.

"Susan Word, 57 years old. She used to be a former until her husband sold off his business and they suddenly became rich overnight. A few days ago, she was escorted off the plane and left after yelling at the staff. She also demanded South Star Airlines reimburse her for the psychological trauma she endured on the flight."

Spencer continued his report as he kept up with the other man's long strides, "She also held a press conference where she said she would be seeking justice for what happened to her. She's obviously slandering our reputation and insists that the flight crew's attitudes were horrible. She seems intent on protecting her rights as a consumer."



The rest of the crew had already loaded their luggage into the vehicle and were waiting for them.

Everyone seemed tense as they went into work mode.

Putting their suitcases in the van, Lucas tugged Ashlyn to sit at the very back of the vehicle.

The eyes of the crew members followed the couple but no one dared to speak up.

At eight o'clock on the dot, the plane lifted off, taking them back home.

This time around, everything went smoothly and they did not run into any turbulent weather.

At five in the morning, the plane successfully and safely landed at the Lake City Airport.

The moment they exited the plane, Lucas ordered Spencer, "Find out who that middle-aged woman making a fuss on the plane previously is."

"Yes, Sir."

Spencer left to do as ordered and returned ten minutes later. He sent all relevant information about the woman to Lucas' phone.

"Susan Ward, 57 years old. She used to be a farmer until her husband sold off his business and they suddenly became rich overnight. A few days ago, she was escorted off the plane and left after yelling at the staff. She also demanded South Star Airlines reimburse her for the psychological trauma she endured on the flight."

Spencer continued his report as he kept up with the other man's long strides, "She also held a press conference where she said she would be seeking justice for what happened to her. She's obviously slandering our reputation and insists that the flight crew's attitudes were horrible. She seems intent on protecting her rights as a consumer."

Sweat dotted Spencer's forehead as he wondered if this Susan woman had a death wish.

Laughing coldly, Lucas commented, "South Star Airlines will not be the place where she can do as she pleases. Contact my lawyers and have them focus on this case. I want her reputation in tatters by the end of this!"

How dare she hit Ashlyn right where she was already injured! That woman must be tired of living!

Turning to the flight crew, he continued, "None of you needs to write that report. I'll personally handle this matter."

His crew members cheered at the welcomed news, their footsteps falling lighter in joy.

Soon, only Ashlyn, Lucas and Spencer were left.

“I need to head back to Concert Hall,” she said. Although she had informed Pierre and the other co-producers before she left, she was still worried about how they were doing.

“I want to bring you somewhere.” Lucas snagged her wrist and tugged her toward the underground parking lot.

“What are you doing? I already told you I’m busy!” Ashlyn protested while struggling to escape his grip.

He completely ignored her resistance, forcefully pushing her inside his Bentley.

Spencer got in the driver’s seat and hastily started the engine.

They sped down the roads, eventually arriving at Lucas’ private jet.

“Lucas, where are you taking me this time? I’m telling you right now, I won’t go.”

#### [Chapter 289](#)

“Say another word, and I’ll kiss you!” Lucas turned towards her with an evil look on his face.

Ashlyn instantly shut her mouth and followed his lead onto the airplane.

L City.

There was a huge tennis court on the top floor of the luxurious five-star hotel.

The private jet landed slowly on that tennis court that was paved with plastic.

Several women clad in sexy tennis skirts ran hurriedly across the tennis court in the bid to evade the landing.

All holding tennis rackets in their hands, their skin was snow-white while their legs were slender and charming under the short tennis skirts.

This was a large hotel for entertainment and leisure. As seen from the sexily-clad tennis girls, this hotel provides some novel and exciting services.

This was one of his properties at L City.

This hotel was very special. However, because L City was the darkest yet busiest city of H Nation, their clients included some of the most prominent figures in the business world.

After the private jet landed, Lucas grabbed Ashlyn and brought her down.

Ashlyn looked at the green tennis court while several beautiful girls ran to the shade.

There were a few men in tennis outfits gathered in the shade.

"I was so scared..."

"We were nearly killed by the plane..."

"How dare they be so arrogant here..."

The women's whiny whispers traveled through the breeze into their ears. Ashlyn glanced and saw that the few women were whining to a few old and ugly middle-aged men.

"You have such a dashing husband right here and you are looking at them instead? Aren't you afraid that you'd be blinded by them?"

A slender and powerful palm covered her sight while his slightly teasing voice piped up.

Ashlyn was furious, "How would I know that they would be so ugly?"

Fortunately, they were far away from them. Otherwise, that scene would have repulsed her to the point of nausea.

"Honey..." Lucas held onto her slender waist. She actually dared to lay eyes on other men, and ugly old men at that! He was not happy about it. Isn't my physique good enough? Isn't it enough to attract her attention?

Lucas shot an envious glance at those middle-aged men.

I should have ordered Spencer to clear the grounds when we were landing.

However, these few people won't get off so easily.

"There are a lot of interesting things here, and you'll probably like it," Lucas said coolly, betraying no emotions within his sharp eyes.

He dropped his arm around her as they walked towards the exit.

At that very moment, Ashlyn saw that the few middle-aged men were rounded up by several bodyguards in black and thrown aside.

Turns out that... they were blocking the way.

Lucas brought her to the restaurant directly.

The restaurant was decked out in a romantic and exquisite manner, complete with melodious music in the air.

"You have such a dashing husband right here and you are looking at them instead? Aren't you afraid that you'd be blinded by them?"

A slender and powerful palm covered her sight while his slightly teasing voice piped up.

Ashlyn was furious, "How would I know that they would be so ugly?"

Fortunately, they were far away from them. Otherwise, that scene would have repulsed her to the point of nausea.

"Honey..." Lucas held onto her slender waist. She actually dared to lay eyes on other men, and ugly old men at that! He was not happy about it. Isn't my physique good enough? Isn't it enough to attract her attention?

Lucas shot an envious glance at those middle-aged men.

I should have ordered Spencer to clear the grounds when we were landing.

However, these few people won't get off so easily.

"There are a lot of interesting things here, and you'll probably like it," Lucas said coolly, betraying no emotions within his sharp eyes.

He draped his arm around her as they walked towards the exit.

At that very moment, Ashlyn saw that the few middle-aged men were rounded up by several bodyguards in black and thrown aside.

Turns out that... they were blocking the way.

Lucas brought her to the restaurant directly.

The restaurant was decked out in a romantic and exquisite manner, complete with melodious music in the air.

Every single one of the beautiful waitresses had their fiery hot figures clad in sexy outfits.

Ashlyn even spotted a few in French maid's costumes...

And a few in kimonos...

This... did she just walk into a cosplay world?

Several of the hot and liberal women immediately walked up to Lucas when they saw him walking in, complete with passionate flying kisses sent his way.

Some even wanted to go up to him to hold onto his arm, while others began gyrating their bodies... all in the attempt to get his attention.

This made Ashlyn feel slightly uncomfortable.

However, she was no country bumpkin either.

Clearly, this was one of the ways for these women to attract their clients.

She held onto Lucas's hand and walked forward directly while ignoring all these women who were posing and vying for attention.

A server pulled out their chairs to seat them at their table.

Ashlyn raised her brows. "Why did you bring me to a place like this?"

Lucas's sexy lips opened slightly and he changed the topic, "What would you like to eat?"

He pushed the menu before her.

Ashlyn casually ordered a few items and pushed the menu back to Lucas. "What are you having?"

"I'll leave it to you to make the call." He stared straight at her with his dark eyes.

## [Chapter 290](#)

Smelling the faint aroma of food in the air, Ashlyn ordered a few more dishes.

She might have been too hungry or it could be another reason, but the food tasted really good.

Lucas' appetite grew upon the sight of Ashlyn devouring her food.

It seemed that as long as he was with her, he could maintain a calm mood no matter what they were doing.

He picked up a napkin and helped her wipe away the grease near the corner of her lips. "Honey, I know that the food is good here, but you still have to pay attention to your image."

Ashlyn glared at him, "Mind your own business!"

With that, she continued eating again.

When it came to dessert, she even stuck out her little pink tongue to lick the ice cream.

Lucas looked at her actions and his eyes darkened. He could feel his loins burning up dangerously and he could barely resist it.

"Honey, are you so worried that I'd be seduced by the women here, so you are doing it first?"

He spoke hoarsely and suddenly moved closer to her in the attempt to attack her lips.

"Are you mad?" Ashlyn recoiled in an agile manner and avoided him immediately.

Left with nothing, Lucas' eyes fluttered faintly. "You were the one seducing me."

Even though she was just eating, it still looked like she was flirting with him.

There were clearly all types of beautiful women in this restaurant, but none of them could attract his attention.

He did not even spare them one glance.

Ashlyn realized that no matter what she was eating, Lucas would quickly fight for the other half.

"Stop snatching my food!"

"Food only tastes better with your scent on it." Lucas could not help it once again and took a grilled clam from her hands.

After dinner, Ashlyn followed Lucas as they browsed level by level.

There were a total of thirty-three levels in the hotel.

Apart from the rooms in the first twenty three levels, the other ten levels were extremely interesting in their own way.

There were levels dedicated to auctions, block markets, casinos, jewelry trades, among others. In fact, there was one level that was filled with beautiful women. All these women were dressed in different outfits in different styles and fabric, but they were all extremely sexy.

In fact, some of these women wielded leather whips and held little candles in their hands...

This was really a very extraordinary scene.

Ashlyn gaped at the rows and rows of women.

Then, she gestured at them with her finger before taking over Lucas's card to pay. "Tonight, all of you are mine."

All the women looked curiously at the incredibly beautiful woman before them.

She was tall and slim. Even though she was barefaced, she exuded elegance like a queen that had just emerged from a palace.

He did not even spare them one glance.

Ashlyn realized that no matter what she was eating, Lucas would quickly fight for the other half.

"Stop snatching my food!"

"Food only tastes better with your scent on it." Lucas could not help it once again and took a grilled clam from her hands.

After dinner, Ashlyn followed Lucas as they browsed level by level.

There were a total of thirty-three levels in the hotel.

Apart from the rooms in the first twenty three levels, the other ten levels were extremely interesting in their own way.

There were levels dedicated to auctions, black markets, casinos, jewelry trades, among others. In fact, there was one level that was filled with beautiful women. All these women were dressed in different outfits in different styles and fabric, but they were all extremely sexy.

In fact, some of these women wielded leather whips and held little candles in their hands...

This was really a very extraordinary scene.

Ashlyn gaped at the rows and rows of women.

Then, she gestured at them with her finger before taking over Lucas's card to pay. "Tonight, all of you are mine."

All the women looked curiously at the incredibly beautiful woman before them.

She was tall and slim. Even though she was barefaced, she exuded elegance like a queen that had just emerged from a palace.

Clearly, she was a class above all these women.

Lucas stopped her with a grim face. "What are you doing?"

Ashlyn gave him an evil yet scheming look.

"Getting you a few beautiful women to have some fun with. Isn't that a good idea?"

It was extraordinarily lively at the hall.

When all these women heard that they were to serve this handsome and rich man, they all dashed towards Lucas excitedly and did all they could to put on their best show for him.

Some gyrated their hips, some wiggled their bottoms, and some even stuck out their tongues in various attempts to look seductive.

However, no matter what actions they took, Lucas was still completely unmoved.

In fact, one of the women began performing a striptease, but Lucas completely ignored it as if he were an old monk.

Damn this little woman, how dare she tease me like this?

Ashlyn zoomed in at a particular spot on his body with a barely-there smile.

He smiled as his eyes had never left her. "What are you looking at?"

"Nothing." She said indignantly.

At this time, some of the women had even started stripping...

By now, all of these women were so tired and out of breath, all because they could barely contain themselves in the presence of this charming man.

However, this man was not moved by them at all.