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They were about to question their own existence.

At this time, a daring woman could not hold it back any longer and reached out to touch Lucas' chest.

An icy cold air suddenly hit her.

He gripped her with his huge palm and with one strong shake, she immediately fell and collapsed disheveled on the ground.

"Ouch, it hurts!"

She called out softly, only to meet his grim and cold eyes.

Ashlyn took a look at the cold and terrifying Lucas and said, "What's wrong with you? Can't you even treat a woman gently?"

He replied coldly, "You are playing with fire here!"

"I just want to avenge you for torturing me yesterday!" Ashlyn replied calmly.

With her clear voice, she sounded completely justified.

Lucas pursed his lips tightly while his eyes darkened.

This woman was really becoming so pampered and spoilt.

He must punish her properly.

"I am only interested in you." He said slowly, enunciating every single word.

Be it his body, his mind, his stomach, or his sleep, they all only had feelings for Ashlyn.

Everyone else was crap to him.

Ashlyn was slightly taken aback and a sneer appeared on her lips.

What about Hera?

She was very affectionate with Lucas!

Holding back his anger, Lucas saw that these women were still trying to get closer to him.

His gaze was now cold and murderous.

He kicked away the woman that was the closest to him, and his handsome face suddenly turned fierce and distant.

All these women were shocked and did not dare to do anything else.

He may look handsome but his eyes were terrifying.

His aura was so strong it could cut through the skin.

Ashlyn was secretly pitying his loss when she realized that the chilly man was approaching her.

His dark shadows shrouded her. When she looked up, his kiss dropped onto her like a wild beast and he was punishing her severely now.

Just like a curse, his palm imprisoned hers fiercely.

He pressed her against the wall tightly and kissed her monocolly.

How dare she?

How dare she use such means to insult me?

Did she lose her heart after the divorce?

Was he a piece of trash to be pushed towards this group of disgusting women?

There was no way for Ashlyn to avoid his attack at all.

Like a dying fish, she was completely subdued by him.

All the women in the hall watched the scene in shock.

They wanted so much to be in her place to be ravaged by this man.

Even his kisses looked so sensuous!

The two bodies were entangled with each other on that soft hotel bed.

Ashlyn was about to break down with regret.

I shouldn't have fooled Lucas.

Now, not only am I unlucky, but I am also completely wiped out by him.

All these women were shocked and did not dare to do anything else.

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I shouldn't have goaded Lucas.

Now, not only am I unlucky, but I am also completely wiped out by him.

It was the middle of the night and she woke up in hunger.

She was both fatigued and hungry.

Lucas could feel her movements and he woke up as well. He too could hear the growling from her hungry tummy.

With his enchanting voice, he asked, "Hungry?"

Without a trace of shame, she replied weakly as if every ounce of energy had been squeezed out of her earlier, "I didn't even eat dinner, how could I not be hungry?"

He chuckled and felt that she was growing to be cuter and cuter and more lively.

So much so that he could not bear to take his eyes off her.

The two of them washed up and changed before leaving the room.

Ashlyn was dressed in a fiery red dress and heels in the same shade. She was slim and shapely and carried herself with elegance. Instantly, she was a class above all of the other women in the hotel.

Be it men or women, all eyes fell on her.

Lucas was like a moving iceberg, where his sinister cold air would follow every step he took.

As long as men took more than one look at the woman next to him, he would send frosty murderous looks their way.

This man was just unbelievably domineering.

As they entered the lift, Lucas brought her to the twenty-ninth floor. There was a restaurant that looked like it was in space.

Its design was especially avant-garde with futuristic designs scattered around the restaurant.

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This was the famous money squandering establishment in the city that never sleeps.

Despite it being in the wee hours, every single level of the hotel was busy with people practically bouncing off their golden walls.

Lucas chose a quiet corner. He really hated how the other men looked at Ashlyn.

I shouldn't have chosen the latest season's designer outfits for her and should have brought some sports attire or white tees instead.

The business was booming at this level.

The atmosphere felt completely hedonistic.

The dishes were very interesting and were all named after future technology.

They were all arranged to look like robots, airplanes, or submarines.

Thinking that Ashlyn was exhausted, Lucas kept feeding her.

She couldn't take it anymore and said, "Stop feeding me. I'm done."

"You are too skinny to hug now." Lucas continued to feed her. Ashlyn was a little frustrated by that, "I really can't take more!"

She slapped away the dessert that was in his hands and showed a little annoyance.

His face immediately darkened and there was a momentary chill in the air.

All the other customers could not help but look at the two of them.

Such a chilly gaze in such a frosty atmosphere.

Just as they thought that this iceberg of a man was about to explode, he spoke up helplessly. With his magnetic charm, he said, "If you are done, let's go back and rest in the room."

He was not angry? It wasn't a good thing either.

Ashlyn snorted and stood up.

Her curvaceous body was like a night lily, which caused all eyes to be on her.

Indeed, she was extremely attractive and beautiful!

Lucas smiled, "Honey, you can barely wait to return to the room with me?"

He said.

Ashlyn's eyes suddenly looked defensive and she replied a little frostily, "In your dreams!"

Lucas walked next to her to grip her little hand possessively in his large hand, "You really don't want to

reconsider?”

He wrapped her into his arms tightly and walked towards the room.

On the way, her tender body was snuggled submissively against his. A smile formed involuntarily on his lips as if it had been a completely different man that she had been angry at earlier.

In the room, Ashlyn immediately rolled to the middle of the bed.

She burrowed herself under the covers.

“Not taking a bath first?” Lucas sat by the bed and looked at her. “You wanna be a dirty little kitten now?”

Ashlyn stared at Lucas with shock. Did he really say something that affectionate?

She had always thought that all these affectionate pet names were reserved for couples who were very close to each other.

To actually hear him say these gave her a huge shock.

However, he walked into the bathroom very quickly after that.

Her eyelids grew heavy as she vaguely heard the water from the shower.

Soon, she fell asleep.

She had a good night’s sleep.

When she opened her eyes slowly, she realized that there was an empty space next to her.

Where was Lucas?

She was so tired last night, which explained why she slept so well.

By the time she took a look at the watch, she realized that it was already two o’clock in the afternoon.

She quickly got up and was about to put on her clothes only to realize that they were gone.

From the living room, she heard his enchanting voice. “Are you awake?”

The door was ajar, so he could hear her movements very clearly.

Ashley craned her neck and took a look outside. She saw him seated on the sofa, working busily on his

laptop.

“I’ve thrown away your clothes, but here are some new ones.” He glanced at a pretty gift box before shooting her another glance with a teasing look on his face.

He had made himself clear.

If she wanted to put on some clothes, she would have to go over there to get them.

She looked down at her naked body.

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Hooligan!

“Ho...” Tugging at the bedsheet that wrapped her body, Ashlyn walked in front of him unabashedly and was about to leave after picking up the paper box with her bare hands.

However, Lucas suddenly reached out and stopped her wrist with his huge hand. “Leaving just like that?”

“You threw my clothes away so it’s only fair that you make it up with some new ones.” Ashlyn’s almond eyes glimmered coolly.

“You are so boring and unromantic. Which other man apart from me would be interested in you?” Lucas said helplessly.

He relaxed his palm.

Ashlyn’s reply was colder than before. “I’m so sorry, but I don’t think that this is an honor. In fact, it’s a disaster to me.”

Lucas’ heart tingled with pain. As he glared at her somberly, all he wanted to do was to pull her towards him and give her a severe punishment!

However, he held back.

Ashlyn was just not happy, that was it.

She could not believe that she had stooped to allowing Lucas to seduce her for the past few days, and had even followed him everywhere.

From the moment she woke up the sight of Lucas annoyed her.

“What time did you wake up?”

“Nine in the morning.”

“Why didn’t you wake me up?”

“You were so tired yesterday, I thought that it would be better for you to sleep in.”

“Hoho, how caring of you.” Ashlyn sat at the dining table and looked at all the scrumptious food laid before her.

Lucas had asked the restaurant to send the food to them.

She did not stand on ceremony either.

Clearly, Lucas did not eat this kind of food. However, before she could pick up the cutlery, he had already washed his hands and seated himself next to her.

The next thing she knew, he had picked up the utensils elegantly and continued feeding her, picking up from where he had left off last night.

“Honey, open your mouth...”

“This butter roll is quite good, take a bite.”

“This fruit salad looks really good.”

“The soup is not bad either.”

The domineering captain Lucas was like a househusband who kept serving Ashlyn enthusiastically. He looked like he was really enjoying it.

He seemed to have unlocked a new interest from the night before and was tirelessly continuing to feed her.

Ashlyn ate the food blankly. What is wrong with Lucas?

This was because after he fed Ashlyn, he used the same utensils and began to eat too.

“Are you actually all right with the food here?” Ashlyn asked him confusedly.

“For some reason, everything tastes better when I use the utensils that my honey has used.” He moved elegantly, behaving as if he were at a five-star hotel restaurant.

He enjoyed this intimate feeling with her.

It seemed that food tasted exceptionally better this way too.

“You are sick, go get some treatment.” This was not the first time Ashlyn had said that.

Crazy man!

The crazy captain did not say anything and continued to eat.

I’ve always thought that this type of behavior would only happen in one of those fantasy romance novels.

Who would have thought that there would be someone like this in real life too?

“Do you have dual personalities?”

His face dimmed while he was eating. Instead of being angry, he laughed out loud. “Honey, seems like you are quite invested in me, so why don’t we go to the hospital later for a checkup?”

“No need. Our Captain Nolan is a busy man. Where would he find the time to go to the hospital?” She replied indifferently.

After dinner.

The two of them stepped into the plane to return to Lake City. None of them spoke a single word.

When they arrived at Lake City, it was already evening time.

The sunset spread through the sky, dipping the horizon in a brilliant red glow.

Ashlyn had just gotten off the plane when her phone rang with a series of WhatsApp messages from Jared.

“Boss! Boss! The factory design for the Larsons’ land is out.

“Boss, quick! Take a look! See if there is any problem with it!”

“Boss, this has to do with our company’s future development!”

She had bought that piece of land at a low rate, just to build the new production plant for Centennial Healthcare.

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“I’ll take a look.” She immediately downloaded the documents.

“Boss, you’ve finally appeared,” Jared replied quickly. “If not, I’d be searching through every nook and cranny in H Nation to look for you!”

“Don’t worry, let me take a look first.” Ashlyn replied with a slight annoyance.

“Who are you talking to?” Lucas’ enchanting voice suddenly piped up from above her.

Lucas felt rather vexed as he looked at her. From the moment they alighted from the airplane and boarded the Bentley, she had been holding onto her phone and typing non-stop.

He could not handle the thought of her chatting with another man.

It made him extremely uncomfortable, to the point that he wanted to snatch her phone from her, throw it outside and have it smashed to smithereens.

There was a cold air on his handsome face while his gaze became overcast.

However, Ashlyn had completely ignored the jealous freak that he had turned into and continued to look at the factory blueprint.

This was related to the production plant’s safety and productivity.

Lucas gritted his teeth with such anger, his molars were about to be gnashed into pieces.

“Is it Jared or is it Winsor? Hmm?”

Ashlyn looked up confusedly and saw Lucas gritting his teeth. His veins were popping and it was clear that he was about to burst with anger.

She pointed out some problem areas to Jared and put away her phone while looking confused. “What’s that face all about?”

“Say it!” Lucas suddenly reached out and pressed her shoulders forcefully. He was overcome by a fit of possessive jealousy as if she would run away any moment now. “Who were you talking to? You barely noticed me but there you were chatting so affectionately to someone else!”

Ashlyn blinked her beautiful almond-shaped eyes and gave a huge slap to his palm. Instantly, a red mark formed on the back of his hand.

She was angry too, hence her strength. “Lucas Nolan, have you gone mad? Can you not be so childish? What man are you talking about?”

I was having a proper work discussion with Jared!

What is this man thinking about every day?

From the front seat, Spencer shuddered. Waves of desolation came over him as he witnessed the tense atmosphere behind him.

Since the divorce, Ms. Berry has developed quite a temper, which was completely different from the meek Mrs. Nolan that she was.

She no longer got along as harmoniously with Mr. Nolan.

Their conflict was electrifying as if the car could explode in the very next second.

“Stop the car!”

Just when Spencer was thinking of all these nonsense, he suddenly heard her cold and angry voice.

He got a shock and nearly ran into the railing.

Stop the car... He took a quick glance at the rearview mirror and realized that Mr. Nolan’s face had grown darker and more sullen.

He did not dare to stop the car out of fear for his own life.

Ashlyn realized that the car doors were all locked as well, and she could not open it at all.

Without further thought, she kicked the car door.

She kicked it multiple times, despite the fact that it was a multi-million luxury car...

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Spencer was quite disheartened to hear the sounds of Ashlyn kicking at the car door. Then, he heard Lucas’s icy voice, “This is a viaduct. Do you think I will let you get off here?”

“Nolan, what are you getting at?” Ashlyn was displeased with him, “It’s ridiculous enough that you won’t leave me alone after our divorce. Now you’re holding grudges against me like a lunatic. Can’t you behave more like a normal person?”

He wouldn’t be Lucas Nolan if he’s normal... He has never been an ordinary person. Spencer thought to himself.

“I’m very normal.” Lucas stubbornly retorted.

Why does she always think that I'm weird?

"A lunatic never thinks that he is one, just like how drunkards almost always never admit that they're drunk." Ashlyn took in a deep breath.

The car finally got off the viaduct. Ashlyn felt that it was futile to argue with Lucas.

She felt much better after kicking at the car door.

Ashlyn shut her eyes to take a rest, trying her best to ignore the lunatic beside her.

Even though Lucas had very much wanted to take her to the Whitland Villa, he decided against it after witnessing her getting all agitated just now.

The man tried to suppress his urge and signaled Spencer to send her back to the Bayview Villa instead.

When the car came to a stop, Ashlyn was pleasantly surprised to see the familiar sight out the window.

He actually sent me home?

Lucas gazed at her. It was getting dark outside. The dim lights in the car shone on Lucas. However, it was difficult to discern his features under the dimly lit environment.

A man's voice could be heard. It was gentle and soothing. "Don't be so mad. You'd better get some rest..."

Ashlyn was slightly taken aback. She got off the Bentley and the car turned around to leave right after.

Did he just send me home? Why is he letting me off the hook so easily? Why is he being so nice all of a sudden? How weird. I guess it's really hard to think from a lunatic's perspective.

She entered the villa.

Jared was not home while Harrison and Anderson were playing games in the living room.

The two of them greeted her as soon as they saw her, "Boss, do you want to play together?"

Ashlyn shook her head, "Nope."

Harrison slapped his thighs as if he just came to a startling realization of some sort and said, "Right, Wesley asked if you're going to watch his competition tomorrow."

Ashlyn stopped in her tracks, "What competition?"

“The final match! This season’s matches are coming to an end. The S-Match is coming up next.” Anderson answered her.

The S-Match is an international match.

Ashlyn titled her brows, “I’ll go watch when he gets into the S-match.”

“Boss, are you going to be this ruthless? Wesley is your student too.” Harrison was starting to sympathize with Wesley, the most sought-after e-sports player right now.

“So what? He has got to stand on his two feet one day after all.” Ashlyn spoke with a purely rational tone.

It’d be nice if I could be this rational in front of Lucas too.

Why am I letting him elicit so much anger inside of me?

Ashlyn took in a deep breath and went into her room. She grabbed her sleeping robe and went into the bathroom right away.

She had only gotten out of the shower half an hour later.

Leaving her hair wet, she went to the computer and logged in to the group.

The group members were in an uproar to see Zero online.

Quiet Forest was the first to ask: Zero, how’s the progress with the Haddock Group case?

Flying Fish: Zero, could you make it? We are ever ready to help.

Boss: Right, you’re the youngest here. We will help you out.

Lone Breeze: You guys are brothers to him but I’m a sister. Hey Zero, why don’t you call me sister?

Zero: ...

Even Helios, who never made an appearance in the group also showed up: Zero, you could ring me up if you have any problems.

Geez, these people see me as their younger brother.

However, they had a mutual understanding that Zero was the most capable among them all.

They knew dealing with the Haddock Group was a long shot.

Ashlyn felt her heart warm by their kind words and replied: Thank you so much.

But it was too cheesy for her to call them brothers and sisters.

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Ashlyn went offline after chatting with them for some time.

It was then did she notice her phone beeping furiously.

Checking her phone, she noticed that Lucas had made six huge transactions to her.

The amount went from 999, 9999, 99999, 999999, 9999999, all the way up to 999999999.

What is this lunatic getting at?

Ashlyn did not opt to receive any of them.

She felt the urge to block him.

When she was on the fence about her decision, the man sent her another text.

“I’m sorry.”

What?

Ashlyn did not have time to think when Lucas sent her another text.

“Take it as my token of apology.”

So... this is his way of apologizing for being a douche in the car just now?

Lucas Nolan apologizes to people?

Ashlyn found the notion amusing.

“I accept your apology. Take your money back.”

Who apologizes like this?

Mr. Nolan is indeed filthy rich.

Meanwhile, Lucas was feeling upset over stooping so low to apologize to another person for the very

first time.

Recalling the way Ashlyn kicked the car door just now, how her whole being exuded anger, he felt an inexplicable feeling at her demeanor. She really was a badass.

Lucas even felt that the way she kicked at the car door was very charming.

He felt an urge to do something for Ashlyn after reaching home. However, he was not a romantic person, and he had no idea how to appease her.

At the same time, he desperately wanted to express his feelings toward her.

As a result, he wasted no time for a Google search and directly made a few transactions to her.

He was pleased with his creativity, and felt much better afterward.

However, Ashlyn refused to accept his money.

Ah! How could I appease her if she doesn't accept my money?

I have to come up with something good.

Hence, a private jet carrying Lucas's ingenuity departed from Whitland Villa's on an exclusive route to the Bayview Villa.

Spencer sat on top of the towering boxes, completely drained.

The private jet landed shortly.

A few men in black carried the boxes into the Villa where Ashlyn lived.

However, her subordinates stopped the men in their tracks, "Hey, what are you doing?"

Spencer hurriedly added, "These are Mr. Nolan's token of apology for Ms. Berry."

"Token of apology? For what?"

The men in black started to unpack the boxes at their query.

Ashlyn's men were dumbstruck at the sight of the content in the box.

The boxes were full of cash stacked neatly on top of each other.

They had never seen so much cash in their whole lives.

Everybody uses online transactions or e-Wallets these days. Who the hell brings so much cash with them?

Ashlyn massaged her temples when she heard her subordinate's report.

She thought the deranged transactions were the end of it for tonight. Apparently, she was wrong.

He's a few cards shy of full deck, isn't he?

Ashlyn decided to entertain the insanity of it all when she heard that Spencer was here for the handover.

Spencer had treated her with due respect after all.

Out of sympathy, Ashlyn said, "Mr. White, I guess it hasn't been easy for you to round up so much cash at this hour... Are you alright?"

Spencer almost burst into a cry at Ashlyn's concerned tone. Who would have known how many banks I've gone to or the troubles I have went through to amass this amount of cash?

He felt as if he was going to be paralyzed from his waist down.

The banks were under the impression that the Nolan Group had encountered an emergency when Spencer tried to withdraw that amount of cash.

However, he wiped off those sweats oozing from his forehead and stayed humble, "I'm alright as long as Ms. Berry accepts Mr. Nolan's token of apology."

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Ashlyn felt bad for Spencer as she saw him drenched in sweat. "You could go back and tell Lucas that I'll accept this."

Spencer sighed a breath of relief. He would be bone-weary if he had to move all these back to the Whitland Villa.

"Thank you, Ms. Berry."

He hurriedly left with the subordinates he brought along.

Lucas was extremely pleased to hear that Ashlyn had accepted his money. Laying on his bed, the man fell asleep in no time.

He had a surprisingly good night's sleep.

The next morning.

A shocking news made the headlines.

"The Nolan Group had made a whopping 1 billion contribution to the Saunders Charity."

That piece of news immediately soared to the top of the trending list on Twitter.

It was an astronomical figure. The Nolan Group was indeed filthy rich to donate a billion in one go.

The news was widely covered by numerous platforms, including social media and popular websites.

Netizens were abuzz with the sensational piece and it went viral in no time.

"My goodness, has Mr. Nolan gone insane?"

"Why did he donate so much money?"

"My mother works at the bank. She heard that the Nolan Group was scouring everywhere to gather cash last night. Could it be that the cash was for this donation?"

"Yes, that's true. My wife works at the banking industry too. She and I thought something was wrong with the Nolan Group."

"We could never understand how crazy rich people think."

"If only they could donate just a little to me... So jealous."

At the Nolan Group.

Everybody kept mum about it.

Even though they wanted to know what was up with the donation badly, none of them plucked up the courage to ask their boss.

Their boss's face was dark with fury, and it was a sign telling people to stay out of his radar.

Who would have the audacity to ask him?

Approaching their boss at this point would be akin to suicide. Hence, they kept mum even though they were extremely curious.

Lucas was burning with fury in his office.

I knew it! I was too naïve to think that Ashlyn Berry would accept the money so easily.

The man certainly did not expect this.

It was his private asset. Other women would be thrilled to even receive a fraction of the amount I've given her.

But what did this woman do? She donated all of it without even batting an eye!

Damn it!

Fury coursed through his whole being and he felt pain everywhere.

He desperately wanted to slap her little ass!

Spencer was trembling with fear standing beside him.

It's Ms. Berry after all. She really has her own way in dealing with Mr. Nolan.

Do you regret divorcing her now? I doubt that you're able to find another woman that plays on the level field as you!

Only Ms. Berry dares to provoke Mr. Nolan such.

Meanwhile at the Concert Hall.

Ashlyn was in a good mood.

That donation would definitely come in handy for a lot of meaningful ventures.

She started to arrange for her colleagues at the charity fund to make announcements on Twitter, and even tagged Nolan Group in the tweet.

Hehe. I could accept the money but it's entirely up to me on how I want to spend it.

Some of the extras at the concert hall were gossiping about the generous donation.

"I guess Mr. Nolan is really crazy rich."

"How could he be so generous and donate such big amount in one go?"

"I'm so envious of the alleged Mrs. Nolan. Just how rich is he?"

“I heard the employees at the Nolan Group also enjoy good benefits.”

“Speaking of that, why aren’t they joining the Gala Night this time?”

“Since Nolan Group is the sponsor, maybe they want to avoid any conflict of interest?”

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“I’m not really sure.”

After gossiping with the extras for some time, Janet left the group and walked over to Ashlyn’s side.

“Ms. Berry, this is for you.” Janet said as she handed over a cup of coffee to her.

“Thank you.” Ashlyn nodded her head and smiled.

Janet was not blaming Ashlyn for slapping her because of Charlotte anymore. She reflected on herself and felt that Ashlyn actually made a very solid point.

It was unreasonable for her to argue with an autistic person after all.

So, she brought coffee for everyone today.

Janet actually found herself to miss Ashlyn these two days since the latter did not make an appearance at the concert hall. “Ms. Berry, why didn’t you come these two days?”

Janet tailed behind Ashlyn and asked her.

Ashlyn tilted her brows as she heard Janet’s voice and stole a glance at her.

Even though this girl has quite a bad temper, but she’s not one to hold grudges.

“I’ve been busy.” Ashlyn replied as she switched on her laptop.

She keyed in all the programming into her laptop. Now she could control all the equipment in one go.

Janet was dumbstruck at the sight of the settings on Ashlyn’s laptop.

Her eyes widened in disbelief.

“Ms. Berry, your laptop is amazing! How- how did it manage to do all these?”

“Oh, because it’s the latest model.” Ashlyn replied curtly.

Because I set it up and assembled it from scratch.

“Is it the latest model from the Magnecal Tech? It’s so expensive! I heard that it costs about 80k for one!” Janet commented as she regarded the logo on the laptop.

She let out a shriek of excitement.

Her excitement proved to be infectious as it attracted a few tech enthusiasts.

“I heard that this laptop sold over a billion units within just three days!”

“Rumors have that the RS Team is using this very model for their competition. Magnecal Tech also released a desktop computer for this lineup.”

“I heard that the whole setup was curated by Cornelius. He’s a legendary figure in the tech industry. Any setup designed by him is guaranteed to have the best performance!”

“Magnecal Tech is so lucky to have him!”

The performers were having a heated discussion on Ashlyn’s new laptop.

They were especially excited at the mention of Cornelius.

“Cornelius is my idol.”

“Oh, forget it. The man never even released a photo of himself before.”

“But when he retired from the RS Team, they released a photo of him wearing a baseball cap. I can never forget about that handsome vibe!”

“Okay, I admit that even though he only showed his chin, it was already out of this world.”

“I hope that Cornelius would come out of retirement. I’m sure he would be able to get into the S-Match and win the game.”

“Wesley is quite good too. I heard he’s Cornelius’s student.”

“Hmm, Wesley is quite handsome but I think he’s still lacking compared to Cornelius.”

“I think it’s because Cornelius is more manly.”

Ashlyn sat in front of her laptop and listened to the heated discussion among the performers.

Their topic was initially on laptops. Then they switched to e-sports, and finally, the limelight was back on

Cornelius.

Ashlyn could not help but caress her chin.

Didn't I just help to set up a computer model? How did I get so many fans?

What she didn't know was, Cornelius was legendary in the eyes of the public.

He was also a god-like presence among e-sports players.

Meanwhile, at the Magnecal Tech meeting room.

A middle-aged man presided over the meeting room. His usual stern face had a trace of smile on it.

He nodded his head repeatedly at the report from the head of the Finance Department.

"The sales of our new model have surpassed our expectations, and we rank number one among all our competitors. We have also run out of stock in our warehouse. It has been decided that we would produce an additional 100k units to fulfill the overwhelming demand in the market."

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"Excellent." The middle-aged man nodded in acknowledgment. "You've worked hard. We have Cornelius to thank for. A good computer is not all about the hardware. It is imperative for us to maximize the features of all components involved."

"Mr. President, are we still going to pay Cornelius based on the commission rate that we agreed on?" The head of the Finance Department worded his question meticulously.

"Haha..." The middle-aged man shook his head. "How would we expect people to perform when we don't pay them their well-deserved rate? Add on 2% for her."

"Yes, sir." The HOD took heed and seated down.

The head of the Customer Service Department started to report his findings, "As of now, we have over 10k feedback on our new model. The statistics have shown that the rate for system crash stands at..."

He proceeded to report a string of numbers.

The middle-aged man seemed to be pleased with it, "Our product quality is top-notch. That is our way of retaining customers and sustaining our business."

Magnecal Tech's newest high-end model laptop had run out of stock as of yesterday. We will produce another ten thousand units to fulfill your demands. To all tech enthusiasts, kindly proceed to our official website to make your purchase.

The tweet by Magnecal Tech made the top of the trending list as soon as it was posted.

A lot of social media accounts rode on the trending wave.

Magnecal Tech's new release hit the one billion mark at its release! They're producing another 10k unit. Have you bought one?

Magnecal Tech's new high-end model features an all-new configuration with a refreshed outlook!

After a three-year hiatus, Magnecal Tech has released a brand new CPU with upgraded hard drives. The optimization of the setup is unsurpassed in the industry!

Número uno of the tech industry - Magnecal Tech has released yet another model of their high-end laptop lineup!

All hail Cornelius for his ingenuity! The lucky star of Magnecal Tech!

Poseidon Tech retweeted: So envious of Magnecal for having Cornelius!

Visionex Tech also retweeted: Envious of Magnecal Tech here as well. Could I employ you if I offer you a higher pay than Magnecal Tech? @Cornelius

A few other tech companies also retweeted with jealous tones.

Even though they were competitors with each other, their bosses were actually friends. Hence, they meant no harm in their tweets as they were just teasing each another and riding on the trending wave.

It was just another marketing tactic.

Cornelius could not be bothered with the hype online.

I've gotten my pay anyway.

Ashlyn looked at the transaction notice from the bank on her phone.

The woman tilted her brows. She did not bother to count the zeros behind the numbers and deleted the text right away.

I don't work on salaries.

Her contract with Magnecal Tech was not on a monthly wage basis. It was on a commission basis instead.

No amount of salary could compare to the total amount of commission that she would get for every unit of computer sold.

Most of the money she had earned was used in contributing to the society. The hundred-million donation was being put to good use to build Nolan-Apollo Primary School. Apollo, the name derived from the Greek god of the sun, signified hope.

The Nolan Group had actually propelled a number of charitable events, and they had a few projects to help the poor and needy in the hilly areas.

However, Ashlyn's donation this time was used to building primary schools in the cities in name of the Nolan Group.

Besides, Ashlyn also forked out about five million from her profit this time and donated it.

After that, she wired another five million to her grandma's account.

It was her habit whenever she received any pay.

However, grandma was unaware of it all.

She had always wanted to ask grandma to come live with her but the elderly always refused her.

Ashlyn felt a lump in her throat. She was so busy lately that she had neglected taking care of grandma these days.

She felt guilty at the thought.

Ashlyn bid goodbye to the performers six in the evening and looked at Janet's white Mercedes-Benz. She could not help but grin, "Hey Janet, care to give me a ride?"

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Janet blinked her eyes in disbelief, and felt a bit dizzy.

It was as if she just hit the jackpot and only regained her composure after some time. She looked pleasantly surprised and opened the door, "Ms. Berry, sure! I'd be glad to. Hurry, get on the car."

All of a sudden, she felt proud as a peacock and eyed Charlotte who was just nearby, "Hey Charlotte, are you seeing this? I'm fetching Ms. Berry today."

The little girl's eyes reddened at the sight and peered at Ashlyn.

Lochlan hurriedly coaxed her, "Ms. Berry just had lunch with us the other day, so don't feel bad. I'll ask Ms. Berry to go nature drawing with us tomorrow okay?"

Tomorrow was rest day for all the performers.

It was tiring to practice every single day. Ashlyn wanted them to work hard but she wanted them to play equally hard as well. So she gave them a day off.

Charlotte's pretty little face gleamed with delight when she heard him, "Really?"

"Of course." Lochlan caressed her hair and held her hand as they got into a car together.

Ashlyn caught the glimpse of them as she sat in the Mercedes and titled her brows at the sight.

Lochlan Fraser really cares about Charlotte a lot. He is holding her hand even while getting into a car.

Janet was excited to sit beside Ashlyn, "Ms. Berry, what do you want to have for dinner? Why don't you come to my place?"

"No thank you." Ashlyn looked casually out the window.

She got off the car when they reached a mall near the Berry Residence.

Janet still did not give up on the idea of spending more time with Ashlyn and suggested, "Do you want to go shopping? I could accompany you. I have quite a good eye for things."

"It's okay. Go home."

Janet's heart sank when Ashlyn rejected her again.

"Okay then." She tried her best to not show her disappointment.

It was only natural for an aspiring individual like her to have a top-dog reverencing mentality.

She admired Ashlyn and desired to become someone like her. However, she did not feel a hint of jealousy.

She came from an army background after all. Being competitive was her second nature. Janet would sometimes feel that she was superior to others, and she had plotted against others. However, she never harbored any malign intention toward others.

She would only work hard toward her aspirations.

One day, she would stand before her subordinates at the military base, and that they would cast admiring looks at her. "Colonel Smith is such a badass" was something she hoped to hear from them. And to which she would reply, "My idol, Ms. Berry is the true epitome of a badass."

Ashlyn bought grandma's favorite cakes and some supplements, and headed back to the Berry Residence.

The Berrys were having their dinner and Ashlyn's presence was not welcomed.

Horace was displeased with her unannounced visit, and said with a strict manner, "Why didn't you tell us that you'd be back for dinner? We could prepare for your portion then."

"Right, Ashlyn. We've got nothing for you if you come back just like that." Mary looked quite apprehensive at the sight of Ashlyn.

Ashlyn is getting more and more difficult to deal with. Mary was all fidgety at the sight of Ashlyn. However, she managed to calm herself down thinking that she had a trump card in hand - Grandma was with them. Ashlyn wouldn't make any rash moves in view of these.

"I'll leave after seeing grandma."

Ashlyn could not be bothered with the two of them.

However, she glanced through the dining room but did not notice grandma's presence.

"Where's grandma?"

Ashlyn furrowed her brows and her gaze turned cold.

"She... she..."

Horace stuttered under Ashlyn's cold, hard gaze.

Mary hurriedly added, "Your father booked a trip for her. She went travelling."

Ashlyn directed her scowl at the two.

She did not say anything further and felt that something was off.

However, she did not wish to stay for another minute.

She left the things she bought for grandma and turned around to leave. Right then, Penelope chimed in, "Ashlyn, why didn't you go to the hospital for work? I've never seen you there. Are you a fake doctor? Don't go around telling people that you're a doctor when you're not. I suppose you don't want to be exposed by Mr. Haddock like last time right? You really brought disgrace to our family back then."