

## Extraordinary 801

### [Chapter 801](#)

Ashlyn smirked, her eyes sparkling with confidence. She asked Ian, "What happens if I win? Will you promise to treat my friend then, Old Mr. Leno?"

Her confidence piqued Ian's curiosity.

Young people don't have the patience to sit through a checkers match. He did not believe she knew how to play at all.

"Fine. If you win, I'll treat your friend."

As he spoke, Ian stepped onto a stone path in his yard and strode toward the round table under the shade of grapevines. His white hair fluttered in the breeze.

Ashlyn followed closely behind and sat opposite him.

Then, she placed the board on the table and arranged the intricate emerald checkers pieces on it.

Sunlight dappled on the checkers through the thicket of grapevines. The soft illumination brought out the stunning glow of the Cat's Eye Emerald.

Ian's cold face seemed to soften a fraction as he observed the scene.

Checkers was his favorite thing in the world after his family.

Now that he was alone and living away from his family, the checkers set before him gave him more comfort than anyone could imagine.

Ashlyn smiled at the subtle change in his expression and invited him to begin. "Please start."

Ian glanced at her and ran his finger over one of the beautifully carved Cat's Eye Emerald checkers. "You're younger. You should go first."

She did not refuse his offer and settled her slender fingers on one of the pieces.

Her appearance was at complete odds with her cutthroat skills at checkers.

She moved her pieces swiftly and shrewdly, attacking while defending her ground admirably.

Ashlyn did not panic during her match with Ian, who was totally surprised by her exceptional skills in the game.

He thought he would easily defeat Ashlyn in a short-lived match.

Thrilled at his opponent's talent, Ian upped his game and planned his moves more tactfully than usual to counter her moves.

Finally, Ashlyn won the tight match by one step.

Ian frowned slightly as he reorganized the checkers, asking, "You could've won by a wider margin. Why did you choose to win by such a close match?"

Ashlyn smiled lightly and replied, "One is more than enough. Old Mr. Leno, I hope you'll stand by your promise. And I promise I'll help you to solve the matter that has been the source of your pain and anger."

Ian got to his feet, visibly tensing before his expression paled. He asked, "How could a young lady like you solve the cumbersome matters that have been eating me?"

Her expression admirably stoic, Ashlyn vowed, "As long as you cure my friend, I promise I'll solve it for you. I may be a young woman, but I never break my promises."

"I should harvest the vegetables now. Help me with that," Ian declared abruptly as he stopped before his vegetable patch. "I swore never to treat another patient again, but since I have lost this bet, I'll keep my promise and treat your friend."

Ashlyn smiled and rolled up her sleeves. Then, she stepped into the vegetable patch and began pulling out weeds. Her fingers were covered in dirt in no time.

Her diligence moved Ian since she seemed like a pampered socialite to him. He asked gently, "Is it worth it?"

"Yes," answered Ashlyn simply. She kept her head lowered and continued weeding. "I grew up in the countryside. My grandma planted vegetables for a living, and I helped her a lot. Life back then was so happy and peaceful. But..."

But now, Grandma is no longer how she used to be. I'm not the same Ashlyn, either. Everything has changed.

Ashlyn still could not fathom how she had forgotten about how she met Lucas.

Her head pounded whenever she tried to recall their meeting.

Thankfully, Ian was not a gossipmonger, and he said, "You can go back once you finish weeding the patch. Come back here tomorrow morning."

Meanwhile, Spencer had been waiting for over an hour in his car in the alley, yet Ashlyn was nowhere to be seen.

He knitted his brows in concern. Another half an hour passed, which meant Spencer had been waiting for almost two hours.

Ashlyn was still nowhere to be seen.

Concerned, Spencer got off the car and hurried toward the Leno residence.

From afar, he noticed the open gate of the residence, which gave him an unobstructed view of everything happening in Ian Leno's yard.

## [Chapter 802](#)

Spencer saw a beautiful young lady pulling weeds in a vegetable patch, incredibly focused on her task at hand.

The sun had climbed to its peak by then, its unforgiving heat causing a sheen of sweat to appear on Ashlyn's forehead.

Suddenly, Ashlyn's hand shot out before her.

Spencer noticed she had a fat, green caterpillar pinched between her fingers.

Then, she promptly threw the caterpillar on the ground and stepped on it.

The bug just died.

Ashlyn continued weeding afterward, and Spencer could not help but take a video of her with his phone.

Half an hour passed before Ashlyn finally stood up.

She called out to Ian, who was inside the house. "I'm leaving, Old Mr. Leno! See you tomorrow."

After dusting the dirt off her hands, she washed her hands using a faucet in the yard before heading for the gate.

It was then that she noticed Spencer standing outside. He hesitated before saying, "Ms. Berry, what are you..."

"Oh, it's nothing. Gardening's great for the mind and body." While trying to dry her hands, Ashlyn said, "Give me some tissues from the car."

The sweat on her forehead had almost trickled to her neck.

When they got to the car, Spencer hurriedly opened the door and grabbed some tissues for her.

His heart ached at how tired Ashlyn looked.

“What did Old Mr. Leno say?”

Nodding, Ashlyn said, “He agreed. Bring Mr. Nolan here tomorrow morning.”

“What about you?” asked Spencer confusedly. Isn't Ms. Berry joining us?

“Oh, I have something else to do tomorrow.” Ashlyn dried the sweat on her forehead and tossed the soiled tissues into the car's trash bin.

Spencer started the car and drove off. The Leno residence fell into silence once more.

Ian walked out of the house with an old bamboo an in his hand.

He headed to the vegetable patch, filled with doubt. Soon enough, he saw the plastic green trash bin in his yard piled with weeds and several dead caterpillars.

The vegetable patch was wet as though it was freshly watered.

It was the perfect amount of moisture for his vegetables without turning the surrounding ground muddy.

He did not have to worry about wet soil on his shoes while plucking vegetables from outside the patch.

Ashlyn had done a great job tidying the patch, and she had even placed some rods in the ground to support the green bean vines, allowing them to snake upward as they grow.

Ian could not help but smile.

She's a diligent young woman. What can she not achieve with such an excellent trait?

He began to feel curious about the friend Ashlyn had mentioned. What kind of friend must he or she be for that young woman to put in so much effort to convince me?

The next morning, Ashlyn disappeared without a trace, leaving Spencer to bring Lucas to the Leno residence alone.

Ian heard someone knocking on his door and looked over. He immediately saw a tall, handsome young man with striking features and an extremely imposing aura, which stifled the air in the small yard.

The young man wore a black shirt and slacks and placed one hand in his pocket. He placed his other hand casually on the old doorframe, yet the action did not diminish his extraordinary sense of elegance.

“Mister, I'm Lucas Nolan, your... patient.”

His rich baritone voice reverberated against the backdrop of the quiet morning.

Ian set his coffee cup aside and replied lightly, “Come here and take a seat.”

Lucas entered the yard and strode toward the grapevine-sheltered table where Ian sat.

The smell of coffee wafted through the yard as Ian picked up his coffee pot and poured a cup for his patient.

“Have some coffee.”

Lucas wrapped his long fingers around the coffee cup and took a sip. “An exceptional Black Ivory coffee. It tastes pretty good.”

“It's all right.” Ian's expression remained placid as he instructed, “Close your eyes.”

Lucas slowly closed his eyes just as Ian's voice rang out beside his ear. “Who's the most important person in your heart?”

### [Chapter 803](#)

Lucas' mind slowly went black under Ian's influence.

Then, he saw the glare of a fiery sun.

A slender girl stood barefoot in a muddy field deep enough to reach her calves. The girl has wisely rolled up her trousers. She wore a long-sleeved white shirt, which she tucked into her black trousers. Her legs seemed impossibly slender in her simple get-up.

The girl also wore a thin pair of gloves, while her hair was fixed in a high bun, partially concealed by a straw hat.

She had been sowing paddy in the fields from early morning till almost midday.

Sweat drenched the back of her shirt. She stood up and opened a bottle of mineral water, taking a few big gulps to quench her thirst.

She did not appear bothered by the muddy field soaking her legs. After drinking some water, she

immediately got back to work.

The farmers had tilled the field two to three times before allowing the land to become waterlogged and muddy. The field had an approximate ten-centimeter level of water by the time the girl started sowing paddy. She grabbed another stalk of seedlings with her left hand and swiftly planted them with her right.

As she worked, her left thumb and middle finger rapidly divided the thick bunch of seedlings into smaller bunches for planting.

She worked quickly and skilfully under the glare of the hot sun. Sweat trickled down her cheeks and eventually dropped into the field.

Amid her busy labor, Ashlyn could not help but feel as though two people were staring at her.

She frowned and raised her head, yet she did not see anyone around her.

Is something off with my sixth sense?

Suddenly, she felt a sharp pain on her leg.

Ashlyn scurried to the edge of the field and saw a disgusting, fat slug hanging off her calf.

If she yanked the slug off, her calf would bleed uncontrollably.

Ashlyn was repulsed.

It was pointless to use brute force to pull the slug off, as it would only encourage the bug to cling tighter to her leg.

Plus, if she happened to break the slug in half, its teeth would remain in her wound, increasing the risk of infection.

“Da\*n it!”

Ashlyn picked up a small brick and prepared to tap the slug lightly until it fell off.

Suddenly, a shadow loomed over her. She looked up instinctively and saw Lucas standing behind her.

As he knelt, she spotted a small piece of wood in his hand, which he used to nudge the slug gently.

A few nudges later, the slug retracted its teeth and fell to the ground.

Lucas promptly threw it aside, exposing it to the scorching heat of the sun.

Meanwhile, Ashlyn stared on in shock as he then placed his large palms near her wound, pressing firmly to squeeze out all the tainted blood.

Afterward, he retrieved some alcohol and disinfected her wound.

He also applied some iodine to staunch the blood flow.

Everything happened so smoothly and was over in the blink of an eye.

“Does it hurt?” Lucas' rich tone rang out above her head, snapping Ashlyn out of her trance. She asked, “It doesn't hurt. Why are you here?”

“If I didn't show up, I would never realize how much you loved me. You were even willing to toil in a field for me. Besides, I wouldn't see you exhausted, drenched in sweat, and even getting bitten by a slug.”

Lucas stared at her emotionally. She was always supposed to be that talented, gorgeous woman. She should be at the top of the world, enjoying her roles as Centennial Healthcare's chairwoman and the judge of the International Piano Competition. Yet, she has come to this place to farm under the hot sun for me.

Though Ashlyn reeked of sweat and blushed from exertion, Lucas thought she was still the most beautiful woman he had ever seen.

She was so beautiful that staring at her threatened to snap his control.

At last, Lucas could no longer hold himself back and pulled her into a tight hug.

“I don't deserve your love and care... not in my current state.”

Ashlyn gasped in shock as she rammed into his firm chest. Lucas hugged her so tightly that it was as though he hoped to absorb her soul into his.

Eventually, Ashlyn began coughing violently and pleaded, “L-Let go of me!”

#### [Chapter 804](#)

He was holding her so tightly that she could hardly breathe.

Lucas let go of Ashlyn at once and tried to calm himself down after hearing her coughing violently.

Looking at her with an anxious expression, he said with a hint of panic in his voice, “How are you feeling? Is your wound hurting again?”

Ashlyn was speechless when she heard that.

Why would a domineering and assertive man like him be worried about my superficial wound?

This...

“Stop hugging me so tightly. I'm gonna suffocate,” Ashlyn said wordlessly before continuing, “We can't kill leeches by hitting them as they have the ability to regenerate. The only way to kill them is to scorch them to death!”

“Let's go back,” Lucas said while lifting the woman up before continuing, “From now onward... I'll protect you. Don't do such things for me ever again.”

Lucas felt a surge of warmth in his heart, together with a whirlwind of complicated feelings that he was unable to explain.

How did things progress to its current stage?

A villager who was working nearby noticed the loving expression on the handsome face of a dashing and elegant man.

The man was carrying a pretty woman in his arms while walking toward a black luxury car.

The couple seemed to be glimmering under the illumination of the sun.

After laying Ashlyn down on the car seat, Lucas lay down on top of her. With the man's body pressing against hers, Ashlyn could feel his warm breath on her face.

Before the woman could react, Lucas pressed his lips against hers.

He had already wanted to do that when he saw her working in the fields earlier on.

In fact, he was dying to merge his body with hers and was in agony trying to suppress his burning desire to have her. Right then, he was on the verge of losing self-control.

Ashlyn always seemed to be full of surprises, and Lucas always found himself filled with energy when he was with her.

Caught off-guard, Ashlyn was unable to move at all after being pinned down by the man.

Intimate tension grew quickly between the couple, and soon, the atmosphere was filled with intense passion.

“You're not allowed to sacrifice yourself for me ever again,” Lucas said domineeringly with his face just an inch away from Ashlyn's. He seemed to have no intention to move away and continued to bite at her



lips unrelentingly.

It was as if he was punishing the woman while, at the same time, trying to take in all of her.

"Mmmm..." Ashlyn's face was flushed red. She was feeling extremely uncomfortable but was unable to utter a single sound. She tried to push the man away, but no matter how hard she tried, he did not budge at all.

She felt as if she was almost dying of suffocation.

"Did you hear me? You're not allowed to do such things again." Lucas finally let Ashlyn go before touching her forehead with his as he stared deeply into her eyes.

The man was exuding a domineering aura.

Ashlyn was panting heavily as she inhaled the fresh air hungrily, badly needing to replenish the oxygen in her lungs.

However, the woman's heavy breathing caused the romantic tension inside the car to rise at once.

"Honey, you're not allowed to do that again! Do you hear me? Only I'm allowed to make sacrifices for you but not the other way around, understand? Answer me!" Lucas asked again, pinching Ashlyn's chin.

He was determined to repeat the question until he received a satisfactory answer.

"What's gotten to you?" Ashlyn asked in annoyance while having an angry glare in her eyes.

First, he had almost suffocated her by hugging her too tightly, and currently, he was acting like a domineering CEO talking to his submissive wife.

Why did I put myself through all these? I have done it all for him! And he's still so unreasonable!

"I just want you to be safe and well," Lucas said in a deep voice while lifting the woman's chin higher.

He was gazing into her eyes intensely with a subtle hint of affection on his face.

Lucas could not bear seeing Ashlyn get hurt, even if it was just being bitten by a slug!

He wanted her to be well!

Ashlyn blinked her eyes when she heard that. Is he... confessing his feelings to me?

Just then, Lucas lifted the woman's chin even higher, exposing her fair and tender neck.

The next moment, the man opened his mouth and bit her neck.

“Ouch!” Ashlyn let out an agonized moan. It was so painful that she almost wanted to swing a punch at Lucas' face!

#### [Chapter 805](#)

She exerted all her energy and tried hard to push him away!

“Honey, you're mine. If you get hurt, I'll feel it too.”

Even though the man was slurring, the dominance in his voice was undeniable.

Suddenly, Ashlyn realized that the grown man who was almost six feet tall was as childish as a small kid. His crafty personality is much better than this childish one! At least the crafty one wouldn't bite me...

“Sure, all right. I'll listen to you. Just get off me first. I'll do anything you say,” Ashlyn said quickly. All she wanted was for the man to stop biting her neck.

Immediately after she said that, Lucas removed his mouth from her neck.

Propping himself up with his hands, the man looked at Ashlyn and asked seriously, “Really?”

Seems like only extreme measures would work to get this mischievous girl to listen to me.

“Of course,” Ashlyn nodded at once while covering the bite mark on her neck with one hand. Thank God it's not bleeding. It would be so embarrassing otherwise.

Others would most likely assume that it was the result of a vigorous battle between Lucas and her.

An unfathomable glint flashed past Lucas' eyes. He felt rather satisfied with Ashlyn's reassurance, and the tension and frustration that he was feeling earlier dissipated at once.

“Be good and behave yourself,” Lucas said, his expression softening.

He wouldn't think twice to sacrifice his life for the woman. In fact, he would give her everything in the world.

She looked so adorable when she was behaving herself, and Lucas was dying to kiss her.

Behave myself? That's ridiculous! Ashlyn was at a loss for words, and a hint of annoyance flashed past her exquisite face. What a jerk!

“Let go.”

When Lucas glanced at the woman, he saw that the woman still had her hand on her neck. Feeling a flicker of irritation, he asked to take a look at her neck at once.

Ashlyn swept a wary glance at the man and asked, "What do you want?"

Is he planning to bite me again? If he does it again, I'm going to kick him where the sun doesn't shine!

Why does he like biting me so much!

It's not as if we are teenagers who have just started dating and give hickeys to each other all day.

In fact, we're already way past that age!

Lucas frowned in displeasure when he noticed the cautious expression on Ashlyn's face. "Honey, let go."

Ashlyn pouted and moved her hand away reluctantly.

Lucas touched the bite mark on the woman's skin gently with his slender fingers, and a regretful expression flashed past his face, but he tried not to think about it.

The man lowered his head and planted his lips on the bite mark, kissing the area carefully and tenderly.

Ashlyn shuddered as she felt the warmth of Lucas' lips against her skin. She froze at once as a blush spread across her cheeks, giving Lucas the freedom to roam his lips around her neck, soothing her pain.

Could this man be a... vampire?

It wasn't the first time Lucas had bitten her...

As there was pin-drop silence in the car, the woman could hear her heart pounding against her chest.

Finally, after a long while, Lucas looked up and found the woman in a daze. She was staring at him with her beautiful eyes. At the same time, her lips, which were slightly swollen from his kisses, were slightly parted, which he found extremely alluring.

Lucas felt his heart skip a beat before he lowered his head once again to kiss her on her lips.

Reading the situation, Spencer squatted in the fields and lit a cigarette.

Just when he felt as if he was almost dying from the heat, he saw the car windows rolling down. The next moment, Lucas' face appeared. "Get in," he said.

Hearing that, Spencer stood up immediately and dusted his pants, feeling extremely relieved that he

could finally go back.

After returning to the hotel, Lucas received a call the moment he stepped into the presidential suite.

A crease appeared between the man's brows as his expression turned cold. "Wait for me here," he said to Ashlyn.

"What happened?" the woman asked, arching her brows.

"I have some matters to settle and need to go out for a while," Lucas replied ambiguously without sharing any details as he did not want to get the woman involved. "Be good and wait for me to come back, yeah? Don't go anywhere, understand?"

He knew that Ashlyn was fully capable of taking care of herself. But... he still hoped that she would rely on him and let him take care of her forever, shielding her from the dangers of the world.

#### [Chapter 806](#)

He would feel uneasy whenever she was not in his sight, but...

Lucas spoke as though he was admonishing a child. Ashlyn shot him a displeased look. "Can you stop treating me like a little girl from kindergarten?"

Lucas smiled dotingly. "You're forever my little girl."

Then, he turned to look at Spencer. "Let's go."

In the presidential suite, Ashlyn was sitting lazily on the couch and sipping a carton of milk in her hand, with a hint of drowsiness.

Out of boredom, she fiddled with the milk carton with her fingertip, and she could not stop looking at the clock hanging on the wall.

Lucas left in the morning and had not returned when it was already past midnight.

Where did he go?

Ashlyn began to feel a little restless, and a sense of unease crept into her heart.

He had treatment at Ian's place this morning. But where did he go in the afternoon? Where can he possibly be at this hour?

Ashlyn got up from the couch impatiently. Then, she walked up to her wardrobe to grab a set of sports attire and went for a run around the hotel gym.

However, after she came back from the gym, sweating profusely, there was still no news from Lucas.

She could not hold herself back anymore and decided to give Lucas a call. Sadly, she could not get through at all.

Unable to sleep well all night, she had a feeling that something was going to happen.

When the morning sunlight streamed into Ashlyn's room through the window, her eyelids twitched a little, and she opened her eyes slowly. She was on the couch all night long.

It was already nine o'clock when she looked at the clock with her sleepy eyes after stretching for a little.

Why is there still no news from Lucas?

She tried calling him again, but it still did not get through. She then gave Spencer a call, but no one picked up the call.

Ashlyn's patience was almost exhausted.

She twisted her neck slightly which was sore from sleeping on the couch for too long.

What is going on? Why is everyone not picking up my calls?

She stood up from the couch and walked toward the bathroom, frowning.

The moment she reached the bathroom door, her phone rang.

She quickly grabbed her phone, but she saw an unknown number.

After hesitating for a moment, she answered, "Hello?"

"Ashlyn, Lucas is in trouble! We're at an abandoned bridge in the northern suburbs of Lake City. Come quickly! Hurry up!"

It was Blair's voice.

Blair's panicked voice hit her eardrums. Her heart skipped a beat, and her eyes widened in shock.

"Blair, what's going on?" Ashlyn's face turned pale.

"Ashlyn, actually Lucas returned to the country yesterday. I don't have time to explain it to you right now. Please come over quickly. Lucas is here!" The call ended as soon as he finished speaking.

Ashlyn was so anxious that she could barely think straight at that moment.

Without hesitation, she rushed toward the door.

Why did Lucas return to the country without telling me?

While rushing out, she gave Jared a call. "Help me check the whereabouts of Lucas yesterday. Did he return to the country?"

Then, she called Luigi. "Bring everyone and follow me back to the country!"

Blair is no longer the playful child in the past. His martial art skills have improved so much now. What the heck can make him so frightened that he had to call me for help? That must be...

Ashlyn dreaded to imagine the rest.

What exactly happened?

Ashlyn rushed into the elevator in a frenzy and pressed the button to go to the top floor of the hotel.

At the same time, there was a deafening thunder in the sky, and the sky was covered with dark clouds.

The rumbling thunder sounded in waves, and the sky was dark.

A violent storm began, and the pedestrians on the street hurriedly fled. It seemed like a torrential downpour was about to happen.

Ashlyn rushed up to the rooftop of the hotel, and the strong wind lifted her jacket. She stared coldly at the dark sky and leaped over the guardrail of the rooftop effortlessly. Then, she stood still on the vast rooftop, letting the strong wind whip up her long hair.

A red helicopter landed on the roof with a gust of wind and the propellers made thumping sounds.

## [Chapter 807](#)

Ashlyn hopped on the helicopter swiftly and ordered Luigi, "Back to the country!"

The helicopter ascended into the sky and headed toward the destination at a high speed.

Ashlyn was dozing off in the helicopter while the rumbling thunder sound filled her ears.

Soon, the helicopter arrived at H Nation. The weather in H Nation was nice with a clear and deep-blue sky.

The pilot heaved a sigh of relief as he was worried that an accident might happen if he continued to fly

in a thunderstorm all the way from Maredania to H Nation.

A few hours later, the helicopter landed smoothly at the H Nation International Airport. Ashlyn took a glance at him. "We don't land here. Fly to the northern suburbs of Lake City."

"But... We didn't apply for the route..."

"Fly low," said Ashlyn coldly.

The pilot revved up the engine again and flew toward the northern suburbs.

A low-flying helicopter was not easy to control. However, it did not hinder Ashlyn's vision. Abandoned bridge... Factory...

Soon, she targeted a place.

However, the factory was empty when the helicopter landed.

There was a thick forest in the northern suburbs, making their search more challenging as it was difficult for the helicopter to move forward.

After Ashlyn got off the helicopter, she fixed her gaze on a broken car at the gate of the abandoned factory. The car seemed to be a scrapped car that had been abandoned.

She strode over and hurried into the car. It was to her surprise that it had a full tank of gas after she started the engine.

She stomped on the accelerator and drove off desperately.

Meanwhile, Luigi, who just got off the helicopter, was on the phone. "Get everyone here to back up. There's a GPS on Boss' phone. We'll follow her. Quick!"

Ashlyn drove insanely, without considering the brake issue at all. She stepped on the accelerator vigorously and rushed forward at a top speed.

Her hands clenched tightly on the steering wheel, and her heart thumped violently.

As her emotions were too intense that her eyes stared ahead intently, and she bit her lip until it was almost bleeding.

"Why would he get into trouble?"

She sped up in agitation, and her eyes turned bloodshot.

She could not be bothered by the surrounding bushes at that moment as the only thought in her mind was to find Lucas quickly. I must find Lucas as quickly as possible.

Blair held the phone in his hand and ran desperately down a dark alley. Behind him was a group of men in black who were chasing after him.

His heart raced wildly, and his forehead was covered with sweat.

“D\*mn it! How can I get rid of them?”

He ran straight into a narrow trail and saw a trash can that was about a person's height. He lifted the lid and jumped into it without hesitation.

“Go after him! Don't let this kid escape!”

“Did he really think that he's allowed to leave?”

Blair hid in the trash can, and the whole body was wrapped in the smell of rotten garbage.

The smell was so awful that he covered his nose and dared not make any sound.

The voice of the man in black sounded beside him.

Suddenly, he heard a fighting sound. It was then followed by a loud yelp of those men in black as if they were in great pain.

Blair quietly opened a crack in the trash can, and the moment he saw the situation outside, his body trembled violently.

Then, he froze in disbelief.

The trail was covered with corpses, and there was a faint smell of blood in the air.

There was a blood hole between the eyebrows on the corpses, proving their death.

The twenty or so men in black who chased after him were all dead now!

Blair's eyes widened, and his gaze followed the corpses all over the floor.

“Blair.”

Just as Blair was still in shock, a cold and majestic voice sounded behind him. He turned around and saw Lucas standing not far away and staring at him coldly.

[Chapter 808](#)



Blair quickly got out of the trash can. "Lucas, are you all right?"

He stared at Lucas with a worried look and added, "Lucas, something happened to Ashlyn!" Both Lucas and Spencer were stunned.

"What did you say? Ashlyn is in the hotel at Maredania. What could have happened to her?" Lucas' expressionless face changed drastically upon hearing what Blair said. He grabbed Blair's collar with a terrifying look.

Blair was racked with guilt. "I overheard the conversation between Dixon and Sienna. They said they had kidnapped you and wanted to throw you into the sea. Tinsor was caught by Dixon as he attracted their attention accidentally. I escaped and also heard some secrets about the Haddock Group. So I immediately gave Ashlyn a call. I told her that you were in trouble and asked her to quickly return to the country. She must have returned to the country to look for you!"

Blair was surprised to meet Lucas here, and the latter even saved him.

Blair looked at Lucas with a puzzled look. "Lucas, why are you here?"

"We received a call from Tinsor, telling us that you were in trouble. So we quickly rushed over from Maredania," replied Lucas. Meanwhile, Spencer took a deep breath after listening to Blair, and he uttered, "Mr. Nolan, this is a trap."

The subordinates behind Lucas were startled and stared at Lucas in shock.

Blair was even more frightened, and he said fearfully, "Lucas, if anything happens to Ashlyn... You... You just kill me!"

Right then, Spencer received a call. "Hello. What did you say?"

After Spencer hung up the call, he looked at Lucas. "A hotel staff informed me that Ms. Berry has boarded a red helicopter on the rooftop to return to the country."

Lucas' expression was cold. He knew that Ashlyn would definitely believe it since it was a call from Blair.

She must be extremely worried after answering the call. I know her well. She will assemble her people and rush to rescue me without thinking much.

With that thought in mind, Lucas could not help but worry about her.

"Mr. Nolan, I suddenly remembered the news that I read a few days ago, which said that the abandoned bridge and factory are going to be blown up today! They are going to build a resort there," said Spencer anxiously.

“What did you say?” Lucas turned around instantly and grabbed Spencer's collar. His eyes were filled with raging emotions.

Blow up the factory and the bridge! What if Ashlyn is on the bridge or the factory when they blow both the places up?

Lucas' eyes turned bloodshot, and fear gripped his heart.

Spencer was taken aback by Lucas' violent aura and his furious glare. “Mr. Nolan... If I remember it correctly... They're going to blow up the factory and the bridge today... At twelve o'clock noon.”

The old bridge had long become a dangerous bridge due to lack of maintenance, while the abandoned factory was forced to shut down a few years ago due to serious pollution issues. It was rumored that the factory was bought over by the Larson family to build a resort.

Someone used this to set up a trap for Ashlyn!

The person made Tinsor call me and lure me out. Then, he used Blair to call Ashlyn to trick her into the factory. And eventually... Ashlyn could be...

Lucas could not bear thinking about the consequences.

Everyone else gasped sharply and looked at the time on their phones.

It was already eleven-thirty in the morning.

There was only half an hour left.

But where is Ashlyn? Has she rushed over?

Lucas let go of Spencer abruptly and threw him to the ground. He then turned around and dashed out.

The usual coldness in his eyes disappeared, and his eyes were filled with anxiousness and fear instead.

The incident struck terror into him.

## [Chapter 809](#)

That won't happen! I won't let that happen! Ashlyn will be fine!

Lucas clenched his fists tightly and rushed out of the alley as though he had gone insane. He was so fast as if he had unleashed his full potential.

Seeing his dashing figure, Spencer, Blair, and the bodyguards in black quickly chased after him.

“Mr. Nolan!”

“Lucas!”

Everyone's expression was extremely solemn. They knew Ashlyn was extremely important to Lucas.

She was his everything.

If something happened to Ashlyn, then Lucas would not live too!

Spencer and the rest followed Lucas and ran toward the entrance of the alley.

They were so fast like a gust of strong wind.

Everyone was so tensed and anxious.

Blair looked at Lucas who was getting faster and faster in front of him. He used all his strength to catch up with Lucas.

I must save Ashlyn! I can't imagine what Lucas would become if something happened to Ashlyn. Lucas just went to Maredania to see a doctor, and I haven't even got the time to ask him if he has found the doctor.

Holding that thought, he gritted his teeth and ran forward at full speed.

At that moment, Lucas was enveloped with an uneasy and terrifying aura.

His palm pressed on the road guardrail so hard that it almost broke the guardrail.

With a leap, he jumped to the side of the car. He pulled the door with his slender fingertips, but he failed to open it.

One could see how nervous and scared he was!

Ashlyn is a smart woman. She will be all right.

This trap was so flawed that if she was careful enough, she would realize something was not right.

However, he was afraid that Ashlyn would care so much about him that she couldn't think straight.

Lucas tightened his fingers again and opened the car door.

Once again, his eyes turned bloodshot in anger.

He sat in the car, and there was a hint of hostility in his eyes.

He was used as bait in this trap, and Blair was misled to give Ashlyn a call.

Ashlyn trusted Blair. Besides, Lucas had been away for so long. She would definitely believe it and rush to save him desperately.

She would lose the ability to think and fall into the trap.

Thinking of that, he became more anxious.

He knew Ashlyn very well. Once she went crazy, she would not care about anything else. Lucas recalled all the crazy things that she did in the past, but this time...

This time Lucas was a little angry. Why does she care so much about me? If she could care less about me, she would be able to think rationally when she got the call from Blair. She would not rush out without thinking about her own safety.

"D\*mn it!" He slammed his fist on the steering wheel furiously, letting out a loud honking sound.

He could not wait for the rest anymore. He started the engine, and the car sped off.

Spencer, Blair, and the others who were behind Lucas saw his car speed off like a bullet.

They hurriedly got into the other cars that were parked at the side.

In fact, Lucas was as crazy as Ashlyn. He lost his mind too when he knew that Ashlyn was in danger. He could no longer think rationally.

He never expected that he would gradually fall into the trap just like Ashlyn.

How could two brilliant people with high IQ fall into such a trap that could be seen through at a glance and put themselves in danger?

It was all because of "love".

Love that burnt like a fire that people would jump in without hesitation!

"Hurry up! We must catch up with Lucas!" Blair shouted loudly as soon as he got into the car that Spencer had driven over.

Their car dashed forward and was followed by the bodyguards who looked anxious too. In no time, the black luxury cars drove off one after another.

## [Chapter 810](#)

Spencer held the steering wheel with two hands. Judging from Lucas' current mood, he knew that something horrible might happen later.

Those gripped by panic and fear would grow desperate and not able to think straight.

Mr. Nolan would go crazy for sure if something were to happen to Ms. Berry! It took her some time before she convinced Old Mr. Leno to treat Mr. Nolan's condition. If he breaks down again, he might not be able to recover. This is a trap! Is it meant for Mr. Nolan or Ms. Berry? Or is the enemy trying to kill two birds with one stone?

Spencer dreaded to imagine the rest.

They weren't in control of the situation.

"Hurry up, Spencer!" Blair urged.

Boom!

Right after he said that, a thunderous boom echoed in the air. It sounded like a bomb had exploded.

Just then, a streak of lightning cut through the sky.

Thunder rumbled ahead. Everyone's heart skipped a beat at the sudden racket.

The sky that was initially clear as day was covered with thunderclouds. It seemed that darkness had descended in the day.

Strong gusts of wind blew, signaling the arrival of a storm.

Several cars were speeding up a narrow road in the mountains on the outskirts of the city, creating strong blasts of wind along the way.

The cars were going at such a high speed as fast as cannonballs.

"Sit tight!" Spencer floored the accelerator. He gripped the steering wheel and sped ahead at full force. Anxiousness and concern overwhelmed his heart.

The tires screeched on the road and left sparks behind. They were driving at an incredibly frightening speed.

Before them, Lucas' car was driving at the maximum speed. He didn't even bother about his safety.

They had only one thought in mind—saving Ashlyn!

Nothing could happen to Ashlyn.

Their enemy set up a trap for both Lucas and Ashlyn. Blair and Tinsor were pawns, while Lucas and Ashlyn were each other's bait.

It was a set-up to trap both Ashlyn and Lucas.

If things were to escalate, what should we do?

Spencer couldn't help but feel worried and frustrated. What should I do if something were to happen to Mr. Nolan and Ms. Berry?

The usually calm and composed man bore a furious expression as though he was Grim Reaper from hell.

Right this moment, his imposing presence was similar to Lucas'.

"D\*mn it!"

"Spencer, calm... Ugh... Calm down!" Blair nearly puked his guts out when he spoke, but he did his best to hold it in.

In front of them, Lucas was driving as though he were a madman. He changed his gear and floored the gas pedal as the car zoomed ahead.

It would take at least forty minutes to reach the abandoned factory, and he had no idea when Ashlyn departed.

He also wasn't sure if she was there.

I must get there as soon as possible without any delays.

With that thought in mind, Lucas grew increasingly restless.

Nothing can happen to Ashlyn. She must be safe. We have yet to remarry and live happily ever after. We don't have a baby together yet, and the Spirogyra is still in her body. I can't let anything happen to her!

The black cars sped along the road as swift as bullets.

Some pedestrians could only catch blur shadows as the cars raced ahead.

Behind them were various police cars.

"Hey, pull over! Are you crazy? Even if this road is empty, you can't race here!" the traffic police in the

car kept yelling.

The captain of the traffic police immediately called the firefighters. "Is the captain of the firefighter team, Lochlan Fraser, around? This is the traffic police department. We need backup!"

"What happened?" Lochlan took the phone from the operator as a strange glint flashed across his eyes.

"A few cars are racing on the road that we're currently patrolling. It's nearby the northern suburbs. We request backup. We have already blocked the road but need more reinforcements!"