

Extraordinary 1071

[Chapter 1071 Section Six](#)

The moon's blue hue greatly accentuated her fairness, making her strikingly beautiful face and its features even more exquisite. Her skin appeared even more delicate and porcelain-white.

Under the reflection of the snow's glow, it appeared as smooth as porcelain.

She wore a pair of white boots on her feet, paired with nude tights. In short, she was the epitome of elegance and sophistication.

She exudes an elegance that makes one feel as if she was a noble lady who had stepped right out of a European painting.

Ashlyn couldn't be bothered to entertain Lucas' distasteful humor.

He dressed me up to look like a person who pretends to be innocent but is actually deceitful and manipulative. This cute yet alluring style is truly astonishing.

Does he really like it when I wear this?

I still find it more comfortable to wear a pair of dad sneakers and a pair of sweatpants. Ideally, they should be fleece-lined, perfectly suitable for warding off the cold wind.

But it's not bad to change my style once in a while.

With these thoughts in mind, the two of them went straight to the car.

Spencer was already waiting there. He opened the car door, and Ashlyn got in, followed closely by Lucas, who sat down next to her.

The accumulated snow on the road had already been swept to the sides. There were quite a few sanitation workers carrying their cleaning tools and busily tidying up along the roadside.

Ashlyn glanced at one of the worker's frostbitten hands and couldn't help but send a message to Charlie: Deliver hot water, a pair of gloves, and a lunch voucher to all the sanitation workers throughout the city.

Charlie was in a meeting when his phone rang. He couldn't help but smile as he looked at the screen. Then, he replied: Understood, Boss.

Putting down his phone, he looked up to see the astonished expressions on the faces of his subordinates seated around him.

He just conveyed Ashlyn's intentions, then continued to speak, "My boss is truly beautiful and kind-

hearted. It's simply impossible not to love her.”

“Mr. Charlie, what does your boss actually look like?” a subordinate asked curiously.

“Hmm... like a fairy,” Charlie's smile widened at the corners of his lips, then he gave his subordinate a playful shove. “Come on, let's get down to business! What's the plan for this batch of goods? Which route are we taking? We need to decide quickly, hurry up.”

Meanwhile, the car journeyed on, traveling for about an hour on the highways of Jadeborough.

Ashlyn leaned a bit bored against the car window, gazing at the vast snowy world outside. “Why is it taking so long for us to get there?”

Lucas stretched out his large palm and played with one of her hands. “We're almost there.”

The handsome man's lips curled into a smile, bringing a hint of warmth to his usually stony face.

It seems that his mood would always improve significantly whenever Ashlyn was by his side. His dark gaze rested on Ashlyn. Her vibrant and rose-like lips, her pert little nose, and her watery eyes were all alluring to him. Even when she lazily leaned her head against the car window, it was a temptation for him.

Lucas' fiery gaze lingered on Ashlyn from time to time as the car drove into the castle.

The housekeeper respectfully waited in the courtyard to open the gate for Lucas' car. Then, Lucas stepped out. With his long legs, he strode around to the other side of the vehicle. He opened the car door and lifted Ashlyn out of the car.

Ashlyn was rendered speechless. She struggled for a moment, but couldn't break free.

Lucas, with his handsome face set in a serious expression, coolly directed his question to the housekeeper, “Is lunch ready?”

“It's ready now. You can eat whenever you want.”

He didn't utter a word. When he entered the castle, his butler bowed respectfully toward him. “Mr. Nolan, Mr. Yarrow has been waiting for you for quite some time.”

“Mr. Yarrow?” Ashlyn instinctively tried to jump out of Lucas' arms.

Lucas' eyes darkened slightly, and he let go of her. He reached out to tidy her collar for her. “Let's go. I'll take you to meet someone.”

“Is this your territory?” Ashlyn lifted her eyes to glance at him.

"Yes, this is Section Six." Lucas' voice carried a hint of coldness.

Section Six... Sounds like something from ancient times, like a military intelligence department or something of that sort.

"Mr. Nolan."

As soon as Lucas led her into the main hall, she saw two rows of men dressed in black standing there. Upon seeing Lucas step in, they all greeted him in unison.

Ashlyn was still pondering about Section Six. It seems like I've heard it before somewhere, and it feels vaguely familiar.

But at this moment, her gaze was drawn to an old man sitting behind a group of men.

[Chapter 1072 New Energy](#)

The elderly man was around seventy years old, and he was cradling a harp in his hands.

That harp is absolutely priceless, and it is far from ordinary.

Ashlyn raised an eyebrow. If I'm not mistaken, this elderly man is the renowned Neil Yarrow from the music industry, right?

Why is he here?

Just as Ashlyn was feeling puzzled, she suddenly saw a woman dressed in a fiery red dress striding towards her in high heels. The woman had long wavy hair that cascaded down her back and a pair of charming eyes that radiated an enticing shimmer.

Upon seeing Lucas, a flicker of admiration quickly flashed across the woman's eyes. She then hurried over to him, her face filled with joy as she looked at Lucas. "Mr. Nolan, you're back?"

Lucas nodded lightly, his gaze affectionately falling on Ashlyn, "Honey, this is the headquarters of Section Six. This is the team leader, Sabrina Gray. She's in charge of all the matters concerning computer technology in Section Six."

Ashlyn looked towards Sabrina, who seemed to only just notice that Ashlyn was standing next to Lucas.

When Sabrina clearly saw Ashlyn's unparalleled and exquisite face, a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes.

Isn't this woman's appearance a bit too eye-catching?

Sabrina always believed herself to be very beautiful and attractive. In private, her colleagues from

Section Six would jokingly call her "Section Six Belle."

As it turned out, Ashlyn was even more beautiful and perfect than Sabrina was. Ashlyn's watery and glacier-like eyes were like a flower blooming on the most treacherous of mountains, pure and clear.

Ashlyn's delicate features were flawless, and her lips were naturally red without the need for lipstick. Most importantly, Sabrina noticed that Ashlyn was not wearing any makeup.

Ashlyn's face was bare, devoid of any makeup. Yet, her skin was so fair it was almost translucent, radiating a lustrous glow like porcelain under the light. She was simply dressed in a white coat, yet her figure was exquisitely charming and incomparably graceful. That slender waist, which could be grasped with a single hand, exuded an inexplicable allure amidst its innocence.

An alarm went off in Sabrina's heart, and an inexplicable sense of danger surged from the depths of her soul in an instant.

However, she didn't reveal her inner thoughts. With a polite smile, she greeted Ashlyn, "Hello, I'm Sabrina Gray."

"Ashlyn Berry." Ashlyn's voice rang out, sounding cool and clear as an ice spring. Her expression was indifferent, but it didn't come off as off-putting or arrogant.

Sabrina didn't feel uncomfortable at all, she just continued to smile at Lucas. "Mr. Nolan, how long do you plan to stay in Jadeborough this time?"

Lucas' face was expressionless as he said, "I will stay as long as my honey stays."

In other words, everything would go according to Ashlyn's will.

Every time he referred to Ashlyn as "my honey," it made Sabrina feel extremely uncomfortable.

Although she had occasionally heard from the other colleagues that Lucas had gotten married, that was merely hearsay.

Now that Lucas had actually brought someone to meet everyone in person, it was impossible for Sabrina to ignore this fact any longer.

She looked at Ashlyn with a bitter taste in her heart. This woman is just slightly more beautiful. Did she seduce Mr. Nolan with her captivating face? It's definitely so.

While Sabrina thought differently in her heart, she said aloud, "I truly hope you can stay here for a longer period, Ms. Berry."

Section Six was a rather covert entity, where all the colleagues possessed skills on par with secret service

agents. Recently, Section Six had been consistently researching new energy. However, it seemed they had hit a snag, hence there hadn't been any significant breakthrough.

Moreover, the connection between new energy and some future high-tech was extremely complex.

This time, Lucas came back also to understand how the new energy project was progressing.

If there were breakthroughs and achievements in new energy, it would contribute tremendously to the entire nation.

After all, H Nation is not an oil-producing country. Instead, it had to spend a significant amount of financial and material resources each year to import oil from other oil-exporting countries, in order to ensure the entire state's oil usage.

The one thing H Nation was never short of was electricity. If they could develop and utilize electric power effectively, imagine how much oil they could save.

[Chapter 1073 Head Start](#)

Besides, it could also effectively mitigate the environmental pollution caused by oil consumption.

But now that Neil was still here, Sabrina said to Lucas, "Mr. Nolan, this is Mr. Yarrow. He has been waiting for you for quite some time."

Lucas took long strides, walking up to Neil. His tone was extremely respectful, "Mr. Yarrow, your harp is of great value. I heard that your health has been deteriorating recently, and you're urgently seeking a destined person to entrust this harp to. What do you think about her?"

Neil's gaze, weathered yet authoritative, fell upon Ashlyn. He coughed violently twice before speaking. "I fear my time is short. If Ms. Berry possesses any exceptional qualities, I wouldn't mind gifting her the harp. However, if she does not, I apologize. No matter how high the price, I will not sell it."

Everyone present knew about Neil's status and identity in Jadeborough's music scene.

This elder had countless mentees under his name. Besides, his harp was worth a fortune. Nevertheless, he had no intention of passing it on to any of his mentees.

Sabrina glanced at Ashlyn with a hint of jealousy. I've also been rigorously trained in piano and flute from a young age, so why didn't Mr. Nolan recommend me?

After hearing Neil's words, Sabrina glanced at Lucas, then at Ashlyn. She mustered the courage to volunteer. "Mr. Yarrow, Mr. Nolan, since this harp is meant for the destined person, I wonder if I stand a chance to compete?"

Ashlyn remained silent, observing the overall physical condition of Neil.

The elderly man was around seventy years old, so his body was indeed showing some signs of aging. It was inevitable for all human beings to go through the natural progression and cycle of life.

Yet, Ashlyn furrowed her brows. It seems that Mr. Yarrow's lungs are...

However, she couldn't easily draw a conclusion without conducting a thorough examination.

Then, she heard Neil's voice. "Certainly, anyone can. As long as they are the destined person, the harp is theirs to receive."

As the old man spoke, he was interrupted by a severe bout of coughing.

Lucas cast an unhappy glance at Sabrina. However, since Neil had already spoken, Lucas didn't feel it was his place to say anything more.

Lucas merely looked at Neil with a cold expression. "Mr. Yarrow, I feel a strong connection between this harp and my wife, and they are a perfect match. I wonder, how do you assess and identify those who are destined for it?"

Neil's face turned somewhat pale due to his severe coughing. He appeared to be extremely weak.

Behind Neil stood a young man, gently patting Neil's back. The young man spoke on Neil's behalf, "Mr. Yarrow once said that this harp possesses a spirit. It has been in this world for thousands of years, already imbued with the spiritual energy of the mortal world. Therefore, it will send out a signal on its own to those who are destined to own it."

The smile on Sabrina's face froze slightly. It makes no difference whether he answered or not. What kind of nonsense is he saying? Does he really think he is writing a fantasy novel? Isn't this all based on Mr. Yarrow's single remark and mood? That's why I must perform well.

Considering this, Sabrina then said, "Mr. Yarrow, how about this? I can play the piano, and I can also play the flute. How about I perform a piece for you to see what you think?"

She must perform before Ashlyn, only then could gain a head start. After all, the first one to perform would definitely leave a profound impression on Neil.

The one who performed later, comparatively speaking, would be at a disadvantage.

The concept of first impressions mattering was still possible.

The colleagues from Section Six were all quite crass and uncultured. Only a few of them were able to sing or play instruments in their spare time. Moreover, they had an excellent relationship with Sabrina, as they were colleagues who worked together every day. Psychologically, they had already started to

favor Sabrina.

Especially in the past, several of the colleagues knew that Sabrina had always had a crush on Lucas. Some even already considered Sabrina as Lucas' wife a long time ago.

And now, out of the blue, a Mrs. Nolan had appeared, instantly becoming a perfect match with Lucas.

Some of the macho men just couldn't accept it, feeling a sense of regret and sadness for Sabrina.

After all, in the eyes of these men, Sabrina was simply the best.

[Chapter 1074 Cancer](#)

In the eyes of these men, Sabrina was the woman most worthy of Lucas.

Not only was she beautiful, but she also possessed exceptional computer skills. It was said that a certain "Mysterious yet Majestic" organization wanted to recruit her back in the day.

However, she didn't go because she couldn't bear to leave Section Six.

She did all of this for Lucas. He was the reason she gave up a promising future. Although Section Six was also quite good, they heard that working for Mysterious yet Majestic would be directly serving the nation.

That organization was of national level.

Section Six also served the country, but it was a relationship of cooperation.

That kind of organization, directly under the President's command, was simply out of Section Six's reach.

Upon hearing that Sabrina was about to perform, a few colleagues immediately rushed to bring out a piano from the music room, even grabbing a flute on their way.

Sabrina softly expressed her gratitude to her colleagues. "Thank you all, I will definitely do my best."

Her smile was incredibly sweet, and combined with her stunning looks, she instantly captivated the hearts of countless macho men in the room.

"You're most welcome, Ms. Gray."

"Good luck!"

With a smile, Sabrina took a seat in front of the piano, then her snow-white fingers rested on the black and white keys.

A melodious rendition of The Blue River flowed directly from her fingertips, the resonant piano music continuously echoing throughout the entire castle.

It sounded absolutely delightful.

Ashlyn quietly listened to the piece. To be fair and objective, Sabrina's piano skills were somewhat superior to Hera's. However, they fell a bit short compared to Charlotte's.

So, when compared to Ashlyn, the difference was even more prominent.

Ashlyn merely listened, without offering any opinions or suggestions.

It was as if everything had nothing to do with her at all. She was simply an outsider.

The song ended quickly, and Sabrina stood up confidently, walking over to Neil. "Hello, Mr. Yarrow. What do you think of me?"

"You play the piano quite well, it's just... What a pity, Ms. Gray. We're simply not meant to be," Neil said, shaking his head in disappointment.

Sabrina's face stiffened, and her voice sounded frantic as she said, "I can also play the flute. How about I play another piece with the flute for you? You can't disapprove of me so quickly!"

If she could acquire the harp from Neil, she would undoubtedly gain respect from those in the music industry. Moreover, she would receive many more admiring glances from her colleagues in Section Six.

Being in a place like Section Six where men far outnumber women, she had long grown accustomed to being praised and pleased by all kinds of men every day.

Hence, she was both angry and anxious right now. But she didn't dare vent her frustration on Neil.

Neil simply looked at her with a calm expression, his voice revealing a hint of fatigue. "There's no need, Ms. Gray."

Cough! Cough!

Neil couldn't help but start coughing violently again, his face as pale as a sheet of white paper.

Ashlyn frowned and looked at Neil's mentee, who was continuously patting Neil's back. "How long has he been coughing?"

"Mr. Yarrow contracted this illness in his youth. His lungs have always been in poor health. He would cough whenever he drank something cold. Over the years, it has only gotten worse." The young mentee's eyes reddened, his gaze filled with concern for Neil. "He has recently been diagnosed again at

the hospital-”

Before the mentee could finish his sentence, Neil interrupted him, “Devin Yarrow, shut up!”

“Mr. Yarrow!” Devin couldn't help but exclaim. “I beg you, let's go abroad for the surgery. They can remove the cancer cells in your lungs. I'm sure you can live many more years.”

So, it turned out to be cancer...

Upon hearing Devin's words, almost everyone present sighed and looked at Neil with a sense of lament.

At this moment, Neil's coughing had already stopped. He had been covering his mouth all this while. At this moment, he opened his palm.

Upon seeing the patch of blood on Neil's hand, Devin immediately pulled out a tissue and rushed over to Neil.

“Mr. Yarrow, let's go. Please stop searching for the destined one. You've already searched so many places and looked for so many people!” Devin hastily helped Neil wipe the fresh blood from the latter's palm. Tears streamed down Devin's face.

[Chapter 1075 Taking Pulse](#)

Neil shook his head weakly and clung tightly to his harp. His eyes filled with a sense of defeat. “No. I must find that person. I have to give my Songbird to them... Songbird must be given to them. Otherwise, I'd rather take Songbird to my grave!”

He seemed utterly fragile, as if he would pass on at any moment.

Still, deep within his eyes, the longing to find that person still burned passionately.

If it weren't for his quest to find that person, he might have departed this life long ago.

Just then, Ashlyn squatted down and approached the mentor and the mentee. She reached out and took hold of Neil's wrist.

Her pulse-taking technique was professional and precise.

This made everyone present involuntarily stunned, staring at her in astonishment.

The young mentee looked anxious. “What are you trying to do? I must take my mentor to the hospital right now!”

Ashlyn glanced at him expressionlessly. “I'm taking his pulse. Can't you see?”

Taking his pulse? The black-clad men from Section Six were also stunned. Mrs. Nolan is adept at pulse diagnosis?

That phrase, which seemed so distant from their lives, something that seemed to only appear in TV dramas, yet they had actually heard and seen it for themselves.

This isn't some kind of trick, is it? Sabrina looked at Ashlyn with a puzzled expression. "Ms. Berry, if you don't understand, it's better not to do such strange things. If it delays Mr. Yarrow's treatment, you won't be able to bear the responsibility."

"Is taking the pulse strange?" Ashlyn looked up and uttered indifferently.

"Mr. Yarrow is no ordinary man. I'm just worried that you might cause trouble for Mr. Nolan, which could lead to many problems..." Sabrina said cautiously, making it seem as if Ashlyn was stirring up trouble.

Ashlyn couldn't be bothered to deal with a phony like Sabrina.

She took Neil's pulse with a serious demeanor, then proceeded to examine his condition and inquire information from him, including details about his diet.

Neil, in fact, did not particularly dislike her behavior and answered all her questions honestly.

After all, given his current physical condition, it seems rather unlikely that he could resist Ashlyn or even provoke her with a few harsh words.

He was too exhausted.

He slumped weakly onto the sofa, appearing almost unconscious if not for the undulations of his chest.

"Your lung is weak, and there are multiple nodules in your lungs. Which hospital diagnosed you with lung cancer?" Ashlyn withdrew her hand and took out a bottle of medicine from her bag. Then, she poured out a pill and handed it to Neil. "This can temporarily alleviate your condition and will make your coughing less severe."

"Ms. Berry, are you sure?" The young mentee hesitated, not daring to take it, let alone casually let Mr. Yarrow consume the medicine offered by a stranger.

Sabrina also stepped forward, frowning at Ashlyn. "Ms. Berry, are you sure about this medicine? Don't just randomly give people pills that could harm them. Remember, even medicine can be toxic if used improperly. If you don't understand, don't recklessly distribute it."

She really couldn't stand Ashlyn. Why pretend to understand when you actually don't know a thing? Pulse diagnosis? How hilariously absurd!

Still, in Lucas' presence, she could only speak in an indirect manner.

Neil sighed and said to his young mentee, "That's all right. It's just a pill. How much longer can this barely surviving body of mine hold on? It's just a pill, so let me take it. I believe Ms. Berry won't harm me. With so many witnesses, she surely won't dare to do anything foolish."

"Just give her a chance," Neil signaled his young mentee to bring over the medicine. "I heard that Nelson was awakened by a young woman using acupuncture yesterday. Moreover, she's from Lake City."

The young mentee reluctantly took the medicine from Ashlyn's hand, then passed it to Neil. Neil examined the pill, then directly put it in his mouth. "Ms. Berry, it was you who woke up Nelson, wasn't it?"

"You really have keen eyes, Mr. Yarrow," Ashlyn said modestly, "This is Rulent 133. It's beneficial for your health if you take it. However, your lungs still need a thorough examination."

[Chapter 1076 Misdiagnosis](#)

"How is it possible that the examination made in Jadeborough Hospital was fake or a misdiagnosis?"

The young mentee was taken aback. He hadn't expected Ashlyn to provide Neil with Rulent 133. What surprised him even more, was that Ashlyn actually had medical skills.

Members of Section Six were also stunned. Is Mrs. Nolan really skilled at practicing medicine and even saved Old Mr. Oates?

They heard that Nelson had been unconscious for quite some time and that he needed to undergo some sort of brain surgery.

However, they didn't see it with their own eyes, so they were somewhat skeptical.

Upon hearing Ashlyn's admission, Sabrina suppressed the irritation in her heart and said with a forced smile, "Ms. Berry, you aren't intentionally taking someone else's credit, are you? Is it really you?"

When Lucas heard Sabrina's words, his face darkened, and he spoke with extreme coldness in his voice. "Ms. Gray, I was at the hospital myself, accompanying my wife. Are you saying that my words are also false?"

Sabrina's eyes gleamed a few times. It was rare for Lucas to speak to her in such a frosty tone.

Even though he usually came off as aloof, she always comforted herself with the thought that he treated everyone in that manner.

But now, all of a sudden, he was so protective and doting toward Ashlyn.

Sabrina's heart was instantly hurt, hurt to the core, shattered into fragments, and scattered all over the ground.

She suddenly came to a sobering realization. It wasn't that he couldn't be warm, it was just that his warmth was given to another woman.

That woman was Ashlyn.

She looked at Lucas with a sorrowful and bitter expression, suppressing her own heartache. In a pitiful voice, she said, "Mr. Nolan, that's not what I meant. I didn't intend to harm Ms. Berry. I was just afraid she would cause trouble for you and everyone in Section Six. After all, Mr. Yarrow is no ordinary person."

She pretended to have Section Six's best interest at heart, acting as if she was the one who was terribly wronged and that she was actually considering the bigger picture.

Her pretentious demeanor disgusted Ashlyn.

However, she wasn't particularly concerned about a woman like Sabrina, who was merely a subordinate of Lucas. If anyone dared to cross her line, they would only have themselves to blame for her being unmerciful.

Before that, Ashlyn had always ignored Sabrina out of respect for Lucas.

After taking his medicine, Neil took a few sips of water.

With the help of his young mentee, he finally managed to stand up. "Rulent 133 is not cheap. Devin, transfer five hundred thousand to Ms. Berry's account."

"No need." Ashlyn shook her head, "It's just a pill, nothing significant. Arrange for someone to escort Mr. Yarrow home." Ashlyn turned to Lucas.

Lucas nodded regretfully. "Aren't you going to perform?"

He felt that the harp was a perfect match for Ashlyn.

After hearing that Mr. Yarrow was searching for the destined one, he specifically invited Mr. Yarrow over.

The harp was a deep red color, strikingly vibrant yet exuding a profound sense of weightiness.

The sight of it could invoke joy within a person. It was apparent at first glance that it was a fine instrument.

However, Ashlyn chuckled. "I can't play the harp, and I don't think I'm the destined one. The harp has a spirit, then let's give the opportunity to the real destined person."

Her laugh was incredibly soothing. Neil raised an eyebrow at her. "I didn't expect Ms. Berry to be able to stay true to your dreams. It's not easy to find someone like you these days." He spoke, then shook his head again. "Forget it. Let's go."

The young mentee supported him, and he took another deep look at Ashlyn. "I've taken note of your kindness for giving me this medicine. If there comes a day—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Ashlyn interrupted him, "Mr. Yarrow, I gave you this medicine because I happened to have it, not because I wanted you to owe me a favor to repay in the future. Therefore, it's simply a pill, fulfilling its function as a medicine."

Neil's expression faltered as he almost couldn't believe the words spoken by Ashlyn. Many people have fought tooth and nail, scheming tirelessly, all for the sake of acquiring the highly coveted Rulent 133, yet she just gave it away without expecting any return? This...

He couldn't help but wonder. Could she be acting this way on purpose, just to get my harp? Is she putting on this act for my benefit and to win my favor?

[Chapter 1077 Crisis](#)

Throughout his life, he had encountered people from all walks of life, and that compelled him to consider every situation he was in more carefully.

However, Ashlyn gifting him the medicine truly gave him a bit of a shock.

Unbeknownst to him, Ashlyn's words were her heartfelt thoughts.

Rulent 133 was just a pill to her, no more than a medicine.

Taking in Ashlyn's demeanor, Sabrina couldn't help but frown. What's with this act? Pretending to be so indifferent to money? It's truly nauseating.

Nevertheless, she smiled at Neil and said, "Mr. Yarrow, you're always welcome to visit us again in the future."

"Escort Mr. Yarrow back," Lucas instructed his subordinates. Silas immediately walked over. "Mr. Yarrow, please follow me."

"Lately, it seems like all I've been seeing are elderly people in their twilight years. That really put a damper on Ashlyn's mood."

“

Right after Neil left, Sabrina's phone rang.

She glanced at the caller ID before answering, “Hello.”

“What did you say?” Sabrina's expression changed drastically and her eyes widened in disbelief. “Our system has been attacked and is on the verge of collapse? Who is it? Who dares to attack Section Six's defense system?”

Upon hearing Sabrina's shrill voice, everyone present was shocked and quickly gathered around her.

“Ms. Gray, what happened?”

“Someone's attacking us? But our defense system was developed by you and the team. How could it be under attack and on the verge of collapse?”

Sabrina's face turned pale as she hung up the phone. She quickly walked over to Lucas, looking up at the handsome and stern man in front of her. “Mr. Nolan, I need to return to the technical department immediately. The new energy we developed may have caught the eye of someone with ill intentions, and they are attempting to steal it. If—”

“Go now,” Lucas commanded in a deep voice, his gaze icy and stern. “Everyone should go. Gather all the technical experts from Section Six and head to the technical department. Sabrina, you will take charge as the commander-in-chief.”

“Yes.” Sabrina nodded, immediately turning around and heading towards the direction of the technical department.

The castle spanned a vast area, with the technical department located on the sixth floor.

Sabrina was the first to enter the elevator, with the other subordinates closely following behind.

Lucas looked at Ashlyn beside him. Her clear eyes reflected a hint of indifference. Under the light, her exquisite face was porcelain white, almost transparent.

She was very fair, exceptionally so. Her paleness was strikingly eye-catching.

“I may not be able to accompany you. Can I find someone else to keep you company and stroll around with you?” Lucas looked at Ashlyn with a hint of apology, “Honey, someone is—”

Ashlyn interrupted him, “I know. Someone is attacking Section Six's computer system. It's okay. You guys go handle it. I'll just wander around. This castle is so big, so there should be fun places to explore. You don't need to find someone to accompany me.”

However, Lucas was not at ease. She was new there, and there were many hidden places in Section Six that were off-limits.

If she didn't have a pass and ended up clashing with the guards, that wouldn't be good.

Lucas slightly curled his lips, turning to the men in black behind him and asking, "Is anyone willing to accompany Ashlyn for a stroll nearby?"

As key members of Section Six, how could they possibly accompany a woman for a stroll in the garden, especially amid the critical juncture?

Everyone wanted to flock to the technical department to stay informed.

They were particularly eager to know if their research and development achievements had been stolen.

During that time, anyone not staying in the technical department would be a fool.

Lucas furrowed his brows, speaking with a hint of displeasure. "My wife is the lady of Section Six. What's with your attitude?"

Listening to Lucas introducing Ashlyn as the lady of Section Six instantly caused a wave of discontent among those people.

It wasn't that they refused to acknowledge Lucas; it was that they refused to acknowledge Ashlyn.

They figured she was just a mysterious woman with a slightly more appealing appearance who hailed from a small place like Lake City. How formidable can she be? Even if she knows some medical skills and is capable of acquiring a piece of Rulent 133, what difference would it make?

[Chapter 1078 Zero](#)

In their opinion, Ashlyn was far inferior compared to their team leader. Look at that, Ms. Gray is over there urgently fixing the system, and yet she's off to tour the castle! That's the difference! This is the difference between people!

Upon seeing his subordinates' indifference, Lucas felt even more displeased. "How dare you all disregard my wife—"

Seeing him about to lose his temper, Ashlyn tugged at his arm, "It's all right. I can manage on my own."

"Honey..." Lucas knew that members of Section Six were always exclusive, but he never imagined they would dare to ostracize the person he held dearest in his heart.

"Everyone is scrambling to save the system, and their concern is understandable. Work is important," Ashlyn said with an impassive expression. "Don't waste too much time on me. Hurry up and deal with the situation."

Lucas suppressed the anger in his chest and casually pointed at a man. "You must accompany her."

Upon hearing that, the man became anxious. "Mr. Nolan, I'm an expert in the technical department. I-I need to return to the department immediately. I-I'll take my leave now."

After he finished speaking, he hurriedly rushed toward the elevator.

Those men, terrified of being singled out by Lucas, hurried off one by one as if they were being chased by ghosts.

In the end, only Silas was left.

Silas scratched his head. "I'm not really good with computers. Mr. Nolan, you should go ahead. I'll keep Mrs. Nolan company."

He genuinely felt that it wasn't necessary for everyone to rush upstairs.

Contented, Lucas gave him an approving glance. After saying a few more things to Ashlyn, he hurriedly left with Spencer.

Lucas wore a grimace inside the technical department office.

He sat at the head of the table, his mind filled with the disrespectful behavior his subordinates had shown toward Ashlyn. He wondered if his usual leniency had led them to forget who was in charge there. How dare they treat the lady of Section Six like that?

That made him extremely angry, but now was not a good time to lose his temper.

Everyone had more important things that needed to be done.

He forcefully suppressed the rage in his chest, determined to deal with those scoundrels later.

Suddenly, a technician yelled, "We're in trouble! Ms. Gray, the enemy has already sabotaged our entire system. They're about to break in!"

Sabrina's face was as white as paper. She pushed the technician aside and sat down in front of the computer herself. Her hands flew across the keyboard, typing furiously. However, no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't stop the hacker's invasion.

"How can this be? My aunt assured me that this system was impregnable. Why is this happening?"

Sabrina stared at the computer system that was spiraling out of control. The other party had already seized complete control.

They were on the verge of having the databases they had developed stolen.

Tears welled up in Sabrina's eyes. She was unable to contain her emotions. "Mr. Nolan, I'm sorry. I-I'll call my aunt now. She holds a prominent position at Magnecal Tech. She has many talented people working under her, and she herself is a computer expert. She will definitely be able to help."

"We're facing problems in Section Six, yet we need to ask Magnecal Tech for help? Isn't that putting ourselves to shame?" One of the men couldn't help but say, "Ms. Gray, didn't you say before that this system is the most robust and unbreakable in the entire country?"

When Sabrina heard that man complaining, her heart shuddered. She retorted somewhat angrily, "Don't forget that you also took part in designing this system. Now that there's a problem, you're blaming it all on me? Is this the time for us to point fingers?"

"My aunt is a high-ranking executive, so what's wrong with me inviting her here?" Sabrina said irritably, "Are you just going to stand by and watch all our hard work at Section Six go down the drain? Or are any of you more skillful than my aunt? Or perhaps, do any of you have the ability to invite Zero from Mysterious yet Majestic? If not, I'll call my aunt right now."

Sabrina, almost beside herself with frustration, whipped out her mobile phone.

Spencer glanced at her, then turned to Lucas, who maintained a poker face. The man's dark eyes were profound, seemingly fathomless in depth.

[Chapter 1079 Yvette Is Here](#)

"Mr. Nolan, what should we do now?" Spencer asked.

"Go ahead, Ms. Gray." Lucas' voice was as cold as ice.

A look of joy immediately fled across Sabrina's face when she heard that. She quickly called someone.

After hanging up, she spoke as if she had found a sense of accomplishment. "My aunt said she'll be here in a minute. My computer skills were personally taught by her. She's much more skillful than me."

Since Lucas had piped up, everyone went silent.

The atmosphere in the technical department was so heavy that it made one feel suffocated. No one dared to utter a word.

Everyone was making their last-ditch effort, trying their best to fight back.

It did not matter, even though they knew their efforts would be in vain, and they couldn't stop the other party's attacks.

The headquarters of Magnecal Tech was located in Jadeborough, but the chairman, Harvey, had a peculiar liking for spending most of his time in the branch office in Lake City. There were rumors that he had an old flame in Lake City, while others speculated that he was fond of Lake City's climate. In short, there were various rumors about him.

After Yvette received an urgent call from Sabrina, she immediately departed from the headquarters of Magnecal Tech and rushed over.

It was Sabrina herself who came to the castle gate to receive her. As they walked along, Sabrina explained everything to her in detail.

After stepping into the elevator, Sabrina grabbed Yvette's hand and pleaded, "Aunt Yvette, you must help me. If you're unable to help me this time, how am I supposed to survive in Section Six in the future?"

"All right. Stop acting coy. I need to go in and assess the situation first before making any conclusion. Young people nowadays are much smarter. I'm getting old, after all. I'm not even sure if I can solve this problem."

Yvette patted Sabrina's hand. The two of them made their way to the sixth floor together.

When the aunt-niece duo stepped into the technical department, everyone immediately shifted their gazes to them.

Lucas sized Yvette up and down. The woman in her mid-thirties was clad in a beige trench coat and looked very professional.

Yvette's reputation in Jadeborough was quite notable. After all, she was a higher-up of Magnecal Tech. Any woman who could take up a position at Magnecal Tech, especially a high-level technical official, was not ordinary.

Lucas had heard that she had countless technical experts under her command. All the industry's most powerful and capable computer which worked under her.

And her skills were truly impressive, too.

After a brief greeting with Lucas, Yvette sat in front of the computer.

Time crawled as the minutes ticked past.

Twenty minutes later, Yvette rose from her seat.

"Ms. Gray, how is it? Can you intercept it?" Spencer asked anxiously.

"I'm sorry, the other party is too aggressive. My skills aren't good enough. It seems that you guys will need to find someone more capable." Yvette's face turned slightly gloomy and was tinged with a hint of shame.

"What?" Sabrina's face instantly turned ashen. "Aunt Yvette, what are you talking about? Are you not taking this matter seriously?"

"Sabrina!" Yvette thundered. "Is it that hard to admit our shortcomings? It's a fact that my skills truly aren't good, and I have no way to salvage the situation."

Being yelled at by Yvette made Sabrina feel somewhat upset and embarrassed.

She had become the team leader of Section Six's technical department at a young age and was usually pampered and adored by a group of guys. That inevitably made her somewhat arrogant and feel elated.

After Yvette scolded her like that, she felt humiliated and aggrieved. She couldn't accept Yvette, who usually doted on her, yelling at her.

"Aunt Yvette, I'm only worried about Section Six. That's why... Please don't be angry."

No matter what, she still submitted to Yvette.

However, Yvette disregarded her and turned to Lucas, whose face was gloomy. "Mr. Nolan, I'm afraid only Cornelius or Zero from Mysterious yet Majestic can solve this."

"Cornelius? Isn't he the deployment master behind Magnecal Tech? I thought he only dealt with technology deployment. Is he skilled in hacking too?" Spencer couldn't help but ask.

[Chapter 1080 Asking Help From Zero](#)

"Mr. White, do you think one who doesn't have much knowledge about computer knows technology deployment? Certainly not. It's not easy to find Zero. But if it were Cornelius, Old Mr. Leith might release him if I were to ask for his help." Yvette spoke softly.

"Cornelius is said to be very mysterious and elusive. He only gets in touch with Old Mr. Leith. Even us, the higher-ups, have never seen his true face."

She glanced at Lucas before continuing, "Mr. Nolan, how's your relationship with Old Mr. Leith? Should I make this call or..."

Lucas cast her a glance. His cold voice then echoed in the silent office. "I'll make the call."

Meanwhile, Ashlyn and Silas were inside the courtyard of the castle.

The huge castle was huge. Besides leisure and fitness areas, there were pavilions, bridges, and brooks, which made it comparable to those medieval noble castles of Europe.

On top of that, it was even equipped with a golf course and a horse racing track.

"Mrs. Nolan, look over there. Isn't the lush greenery beautiful?" Silas said enthusiastically.

Ashlyn was not interested, though. She only came out to pass the time.

It was rare for her to take a leisure walk. That was why she was a bit unaccustomed to it.

Apparently, Silas did not notice Ashlyn was a bit low-spirited. He continued to introduce enthusiastically, "Do you know what we, Section Six, do?"

"What do you guys do?" Ashlyn's tone was indifferent.

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“Do you know what we, Section Six, do?”

“What do you guys do?” Ashlyn's tone was indifferent.

She thought it was some sort of organization and hadn't realized that it actually belonged to Lucas.

Silas replied, “We do many things for our country, such as developing new energy sources, mining, and even forestation. In short, we've done a lot of good deeds that benefit the country and its people. Mr. Nolan is our leader, and we collaborate with the government. I feel pretty proud to be a member of Section Six.

He paused before continuing, “Do you know? Many people wish to join Section Six, but Mr. Nolan said we only accept the best. We don't need any inexperienced Tom, Dick, and Harry.”

It was plain that Lucas had occupied an important place in the hearts of Silas and the others.

After listening for a while, Ashlyn felt her legs sore from walking and sat on a chair by the pond to rest.

The two of them had only sat down when her phone rang.

Upon seeing the caller ID, Ashlyn raised an eyebrow and answered the phone. “Old-timer, what do you want?”

“Doll, what's the matter with you? Something happened to your husband. Yet, he came to me and asked for my help to find you.” Harvey clicked his tongue at the end of his words. His energetic voice was tinged with a hint of mockery. “He's really... I don't even know what to say anymore. He abandoned what was close at hand in favor of something far away and even owed me a favor. Haha—”

“Don't be too excited yet.” Ashlyn interrupted Harvey from being smug with her cold voice. “Is his problem still unresolved, and I am needed?”

“Exactly. He specifically asked for Cornelius' help. Haha! I can't wait to see the look on his face when he finds out you are Cornelius.” Harvey was still laughing despicably. “By the way, I heard from Yvette that you guys are in Jadeborough. What a coincidence! I'm here too. I'm heading to Section Six right now, haha!”

“Exactly. He specifically asked for Cornelius' help. Haha! I can't wait to see the look on his face when he finds out you are Cornelius.” Harvey was still laughing despicably. “By the way, I heard from Yvette that you guys are in Jadeborough. What a coincidence! I'm here too. I'm heading to Section Six right now, haha!”

“Who told you I was going to help?” Ashlyn's gaze drifted towards the horizon as she spoke. The sky is so blue!

“Huh? You're not going?” Harvey was taken aback.

“Just kidding.” With that, Ashlyn hung up the phone right away.

Looking at the phone that had already been disconnected, Harvey couldn't help but shake his head. This girl... She even teased me!

The air in the technical department office seemed to freeze. It was so cold that everyone shuddered.

“Mr. Nolan, bad news! They've started to download. it's already at five percent!” An urgent voice suddenly rang out.

Everyone was startled upon hearing that.

The voice was like a devastating blow, making everyone tense involuntarily.

“Mr. Nolan, what should we do now?”

Yvette remained seated in front of the computer, frantically typing on the keyboard in a futile attempt to salvage the situation.

Everything she did seemed to be in vain.

She looked at Lucas with a sense of defeat and helplessness. “Mr. Nolan, I already did my best.”