

Extraordinary 1081

[Chapter 1081 Stop Causing Trouble](#)

Just then, a nonchalant voice sounded from the doorway. "Let me try."

All eyes were immediately drawn to the direction of the voice. Everyone couldn't help but look toward the entrance, where a beautiful woman with an aloof demeanor stood.

Behind her was Silas, whose face was filled with embarrassment. "Mrs. Nolan, how could you possibly know about computers? Please, don't cause trouble here. Let's check out the castle instead."

When Lucas heard Ashlyn's voice, his darkened eyes suddenly lit up with a peculiar look. "Honey, are you sure you can do it?"

Ashlyn glanced at him lazily and walked toward Yvette. "Excuse me. Please move aside."

Yvette's face stiffened slightly. She hadn't expected such a stunningly beautiful woman to appear suddenly. Gosh! This woman is way too gorgeous! Look at her charming face. It's even prettier than a movie star's.

She had always thought her niece, Sebrine, was beautiful. But as she compared Sebrine to the woman in front of her, it was evident that they were in completely different leagues.

"Ms. Berry, Silas was right. If you know nothing, please don't add to our troubles. Mr. Nolan has already called Old Mr. Leith to ask for Cornelius' help. You probably don't even know who Cornelius is, do you? He's a computer whiz, an elite in my aunt's company." Sebrine was frustrated as she spoke.

Is Ashlyn out of her mind? How can she add to our troubles at a time like this? Does she think this is playing some sort of mini-game like Pac-Man or a mobile game like Heroes' League? She even came over to take a look.

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Sabrina chuckled inwardly with that thought in mind.

Every cell in her body was filled with contempt for Ashlyn.

Ashlyn glanced at the download progress on the computer screen and kindly reminded, "Ms. Gray, please take note that the other party has already downloaded sixty percent. They might finish downloading if you continue to stand here and waste a few more minutes."

Sabrina was angered by her words and bellowed, "You! Are you really Mrs. Nolan? How could you curse Section Six like that?"

"Oh? Now you acknowledge that I am Mrs. Nolan? Since you know I am Mrs. Nolan, please step aside with this lady." Ashlyn coldly pushed Sabrina away and boldly took a seat.

Almost everyone was stunned by the sight.

Several male technicians dared not look at Lucas' gloomy face. Oh no! Mr. Nolan will surely get angry. Mrs. Nolan has really gone overboard. How dare she cause trouble at a time like this? And she's so arrogant and overbearing. I wonder what kind of woman Mr. Nolan married.

Silas did not want Ashlyn to be despised and punished by Lucas at all. With good intentions, he suggested to Ashlyn, "Mrs. Nolan, how about I take you to shop at the mall?"

"Shop your *rse! Believe it or not, I'll throw you out the window if you keep blabbering." Ashlyn shot Silas a glare.

Momentarily stunned, Silas retreated into a corner. He felt wronged and aggrieved.

Sabrina couldn't bear Ashlyn's arrogance anymore. Feeling wronged and upset, she walked up to Lucas. "Mr. Nolan, could you please control your wife? How could she behave like that?"

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"Oh? I feel good, and I trust my wife. It's fine if the whole world does not believe her. As long as I do, that's all that matters," Lucas replied calmly.

He then looked at Ashlyn dotingly. "Honey, I'll wait for you."

It was as if he did not care about the data, nor did he seem to worry about the consequences of it being stolen.

The only thing in his eyes was Ashlyn.

D*mn it! Is this guy for real? He's acting like some kind of clueless monarch. Sabrina was on the edge of losing her composure.

She wondered where the previously aloof and wise Lucas had gone and why he became like that.

"Aunt Yvette, are you just going to let her cause trouble here?" Sabrina ran over to Yvette for help after she failed to plead with Lucas.

Yvette felt a bit puzzled, too. However, she knew Lucas was not a reckless person and that a competent leader like him would not allow someone to act recklessly.

It was evident that Yvette was much more rational than Sabrina. She comforted the latter, saying, "Stay calm. Let's see how things unfold."

"Do you think you can do what even my aunt couldn't? How ridiculous!" Sabrina bellowed, refusing to give up.

[Chapter 1082 Counterattack](#)

"Shut up!" A cold rebuke suddenly came from the main seat. Lucas stared at Sabrina menacingly. "Section Six is not a place for you to act impudently!"

His words were obviously a blatant defense of Ashlyn.

Sabrina went pale and immediately shut her mouth, saying nothing more.

Upon meeting Lucas' gaze, she felt as if she was nailed to the spot, as though she had plunged into an icy abyss.

It was extremely cold.

He had never looked at her that coldly before. It sent chills down her spine.

Just then, the sound of rapid typing on a keyboard rang out.

Everyone's attention was immediately drawn over. To their surprise, Ashlyn was typing swiftly on the keyboard.

Lines of dizzying code were running on the screen frenetically.

They barely had time to take a closer look before those codes disappeared from the screen.

It was as though the master hacker from the TV show had just appeared.

Ashlyn's fingers fluttered like butterflies, ceaselessly tapping the keyboard.

Siles was the most excited. "Ms. Berry seems to be able to do it!"

He was so excited that he even forgot to address her as Mrs. Nolen.

Upon hearing his voice, everyone immediately rushed toward Ashlyn.

Yvette and Sebrine couldn't help but shift their gaze to Ashlyn, too.

Various codes had long replaced the downloaded progress bar on the screen. To Sebrine's dismay, she couldn't understand those codes at all.

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Not only her but the other technicians also couldn't comprehend the codes.

Yvette, however, understood. Astonished, she exclaimed, "Your skills... They're on par with international big shots!"

Hearing that, everyone immediately widened their eyes in shock.

"How could that be possible?"

"Is she really that capable?"

"An international big shot? Apart from Cornelius and Zero, who else from H Nation is able to achieve success on an international level? Does that mean she's on the same level as Cornelius and Zero?"

Sabrina simply couldn't believe it and kept shaking her head. "Aunt Yvette, are you joking? How could she possibly be that skillful?"

"Sabrina, what have I taught you? Why did you become so narrow-minded? Take a good look at the screen." Yvette's expression was solemn.

"What's wrong with the screen?" Sabrina was dumbfounded. The codes on the screen were still whizzing by quickly. It was so fast that Sabrina's eyes could barely keep up with the rapid appearance of the newly updated codes.

"Ms. Berry has already repelled the opponent and is now counterattacking!"

As soon as Yvette's words fell, everyone present couldn't help but gasp in shock.

Counterattack? Not only did she interrupt the other party's action, but she also hit back at them. She already intercepted those impressive hacker thieves and is now fighting back? How could that be possible?

"Aunt Yvette, is it true what you said? That she's actually fighting back? But... those codes on the screen..."

"Aunt Yvette, is it true what you said? That she's actually fighting back? But... those codes on the screen..."

Sabrina understood the codes individually, but when they were combined, she could not understand them anymore.

Suddenly, all those codes she was usually familiar with became unfamiliar.

The codes that Ashlyn had been working on seemed to overturn all that Sabrina had previously learned and used.

The method Ashlyn applied was utterly different from the usual method used by Section Six's technical department.

It was domineering and assertive.

Even when it came to the source code of computer programming, she could also apply them outstandingly.

Those were not something one would find in a book. It was as if she had created them herself.

Yvette was disappointed with her niece and also harbored some resentment toward herself. Being outperformed was like a harsh slap in the face to her as a higher-up of Magnecal Tech.

She had countless technicians under her command. All of them were top talents in the industry.

Yet, as their leader, she came to Section Six and was publicly embarrassed by a young woman.

Yvette felt utterly embarrassed.

"Can you draw inferences from one example? Well, she can. We usually deal with computers rigidly, far less flexible than how she uses them."

[Chapter 1083 Ashlyn Is Amazing](#)

Yvette let out a sigh, and in an instant, she seemed to have become much wearier, a far cry from the spirited enthusiasm she had when she first arrived at Section Six.

"Her technical skills are truly exceptional."

Sabrina's face instantly turned crimson red.

If Aunt Yvette gives it her stamp of approval, then it must certainly be good.

She thought of the words she had previously said to Ashlyn, and her face instantly burned with embarrassment.

No matter what I desire, I can't do anything to achieve it.

Surprisingly, deep down, she maliciously hoped that Ashlyn would fail to conquer the opponent. Even if it meant Section Six suffering losses, she didn't care. All she wanted now was to see Ashlyn humiliated and to divert everyone's attention away from her.

Wild and malicious thoughts flooded her mind.

Just then, someone suddenly exclaimed, "My goodness! The other party's computer must be out of control now!"

"I feel the same way! Ms. Berry's counterattack is too domineering!"

"The other party surely can't put up a fight at all."

Upon hearing the words of several technicians, Sabrina became even more panicked, a strong sense of danger rising intensely from within her.

Ashlyn will surely steal everyone's attention. She definitely will! Everyone will end up liking her. What will I do then? Ashlyn is beautiful and highly capable... She even helps to put the opposing hackers in their place.

Sabrina's gaze drifted towards the power source not far away.

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Ashlyn cannot succeed. She absolutely cannot succeed.

While everyone's attention was focused on Ashlyn, Sabrina quietly moved toward the location of the power source.

She stared at the power cord. All she had to do was step on it. As long as she stepped on the switch, all of Ashlyn's efforts would be in vain.

A wicked yet thrilling idea surged fiercely in her heart, and a hint of sinister intent flashed across her beautiful features.

She lifted her foot and inched it closer and closer to the power source. Let's see how Ashlyn is going to get their attention once the power source is gone.

Sabrina put her foot on the power source. Before she could exert any force, she felt something strong knock into her from behind.

She stumbled and crashed into the table in front of her.

She gritted her teeth in anger, turning her head fiercely to look behind her. What she saw was Silas, wearing an apologetic expression, saying, "I'm sorry, Ms. Gray, I lost my balance and accidentally bumped into you."

He smiled at her extremely awkwardly.

Sabrina glared at him in annoyance. "Can't you be more careful? You've gone too far."

"I'm sorry. I'm so sorry."

Silas continued to apologize. Their conflict was attracting quite a crowd.

Deep down, Sabrina knew that she had already missed her opportunity.

As she was contemplating finding another opportunity, she heard Yvette say, "It's over! Ms. Berry, you are amazing!"

Sabrina's face had lost all its color.

It's over... I don't have any more chances.

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It's over... I don't have any more chances.

Then she heard another technician exclaim, "My goodness. Ms. Berry not only took control of the other party's computer but also locked their IP and directly hacked their computer."

"Holy smokes! What did I just see? I can see everything on the other person's computer."

"Oh my goodness, Ms. Berry has destroyed the other party's computer system!"

Sabrina couldn't help but look at the computer screen in front of Ashlyn.

She could clearly distinguish which one was the other party's computer interface. The words "Bye Bye," in all caps and in huge font, were floating on the other party's computer screen.

Arrogant! She's way too arrogant. The other party is probably exploding with anger. Not only did she wreck their system and destroy the data they painstakingly downloaded, she even had the audacity to mock them! Those words on their screen were a blatant display of contempt toward them.

Sabrina watched the scene unfold with a troubled expression.

Ashlyn sat nonchalantly on the chair, and then everyone saw her tapping away at the computer keyboard again.

The sound of her fingers flying across the keyboard continued to ring out.

"Ms. Berry, haven't you already finished? What are you trying to do now?" Silas asked Ashlyn with a hint of curiosity.

[Chapter 1084 Ashlyn Is Cornelius](#)

The woman's cool voice echoed lightly, "It's nothing much. I just need to reinforce the firewall."

She spoke lightly, but her fingers never ceased their motion.

All eyes fell back on her, revealing the woman's strikingly beautiful porcelain skin, which subtly glowed with a faint halo under the light.

Her serious and focused expression was also incredibly captivating.

Lucas silently watched her every move.

His heart began to pound wildly again.

She always had a way of drawing him in, making it impossible for him to look away.

She made him yearn for her, in both body and soul, forever wanting nothing more than to be by her side, watching over her.

"Ms. Grey, didn't you say this firewall was the most robust and impenetrable?" Siles chuckled, his expression devoid of any disdain or contempt as if he was just making casual conversation.

Sebrine's face, which was as white as snow, suddenly turned a dark red. It was so dark and so red that it was extremely ugly.

How long has Siles known Ashlyn? He's already become her lapdog. How dare he question me in front of everyone?

She was so angry she was gritting her teeth, yet she had no words to retort.

I was the one who made grandiose statements at first, and now, I'm the one getting the taste of my own medicine. What else can I do? Can I only watch as Ashlyn completely humiliates me?

Sebrine felt a chill run through her entire body as if someone had just dumped a bucket of ice water over her head.

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It was devastating and chilling to the bone.

But Silas wasn't ready to let her off the hook. He turned to Yvette again, "Ms. Gray, didn't you say that Cornelius would be coming? Why has it been so long, and he still hasn't arrived?"

"Um..." Yvette's face suddenly turned quite unsightly.

The call was made by Lucas, and it was Lucas who agreed to invite him.

How did it suddenly turn into her asking Cornelius to come?

Upon hearing Silas's voice, Ashlyn tilted her head and glanced at him. "Do you want to see Cornelius?"

"Who wouldn't want to meet the great master? As technicians, of course, we all want to meet Zero and Cornelius! They are the top technical talents in H Nation."

Silas would get excited whenever he talked about Cornelius. "I even bought the latest computer model from Magnecal Tech!" he exclaimed.

Even though his skills were the least advanced among this group of technicians, he still really liked Cornelius.

"Hahaha!" Just then, a hearty laugh echoed from the doorway. "Isn't Cornelius right in front of you?"

Everyone couldn't help but look toward the door, only to see that Harvey had arrived at some point without them noticing.

He was dressed in a grey suit, looking vibrant and full of energy. He strolled over to Ashlyn and put his large hand on her shoulder, his face solemn.

"Ladies and gentlemen, allow me to introduce this man. This is our tech wizard from Magnecal Tech, the great Cornelius."

Everyone was stunned.

Lucas was no exception.

Not a single person made a sound. The entire technical department was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

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"Cornelius..."

"Cornelius?" Silas looked shocked.

Sabrina's face was extremely pale, and she almost shrieked in disbelief. Her beautiful face contorted. "How is this possible?"

Yvette also recovered from her shock. "Old Mr. Laith, is this really true?"

"Of course, it's true. Where do you think those configuration lists came from?" Harvey looked at Ashlyn with extreme affection. "Mr. Nolan really doesn't even know who his own wife is. Tsk, tsk! He even asked me to explain it to Ashlyn, hahaha!"

A dark look fell over Lucas' handsome features.

When he thought about the humble way he spoke when he had called Harvey, he almost lost it.

I really want to kick this guy out. How dare he gloat over my misfortune?

"Why did you ask me when your own wife can do it?" Harvey laughed even more arrogantly. "He even wanted me to call Ashlyn, hahaha!"

He laughed heartily, thoroughly enjoying himself, completely disregarding Lucas's dignity.

Lucas slightly squinted his eyes, a faint chill flickering in their depths.

Ashlyn is Cornelius... I really hadn't expected that. No wonder, after I made the call, Ashlyn came over shortly to start handling the situation.

"Uncle Harvey, what are you gloating about?" Ashlyn's enticing eyes slightly lifted at the corners, filled with endless charm.

[Chapter 1085 Lucas Protected Her](#)

A sharp glint flowed from the depths of her eyes.

Harvey chuckled twice. "You're quite protective of him. All right, I'll stop laughing. Okay?"

Ashlyn pursed her lips, but her hands did not stop moving.

It seemed as though nothing could affect her at all.

Her movements were swift. Approximately ten minutes later, she pressed the enter key, and her gaze casually fell on Sabrina. "Done. Ms. Gray, for your review, please."

A flicker of jealousy crossed Sabrina's beautiful face, followed by a surge of indescribable emotions within her heart.

She tried to keep a straight face, but her facial muscles were trembling. She was almost at a loss for words.

Her inner emotions were intense, akin to a ferocious beast yearning to break free from its cage and

relieve its anger.

“How could it be so fast...” Despair was evident in Sabrina's eyes as Ashlyn captured everyone's attention and stole her limelight within Section Six.

What right does she have to deserve this attention?

“You mean fixing your system requires a lot of time?” Ashlyn glanced at her without any change in expression, then stood up directly.

“Old-timer, I'm hungry. Shall we go eat?”

Harvey laughed heartily and said, “Let's go! I've heard the restaurant at Section Six is extraordinary, offering all kinds of delicacies. The head chef here and the one at The Peacock learned from the same master.”

And so, both of them headed outside.

Lucas scanned across the crowd, who were stunned by Ashlyn's performance. “Once the wrap-up is done, everyone should head to the restaurant for a meal.”

“Yes, Mr. Nolan.”

“Okay!”

Sabrina was feeling upset inside, but she did not express it at all.

Upon reaching the restaurant, the group went straight up to the private room on the second floor.

Ashlyn was seated between Harvey and Lucas, much like a star surrounded by her admirers. On the other side of Harvey was Yvette, and next to her was Sabrina.

Sabrina initially wanted to sit on the left side of Lucas, but Spencer beat her to it.

She was infuriated, but she could not do anything. Hence, she sat down with a sheepish smile.

“What would you like to eat? Feel free to order anything, Old Mr. Laith.”

Lucas slid the menu towards Harvey, who took it without hesitation.

“This one, this one... and this one too.”

After which, he turned to Ashlyn and said, “Lynn timer, what do you feel like eating? Don't worry about spending his money.”

Lucas rolled his eyes, speechless.

Ashlyn laughed gently, a faint twinkle rippling in her eyes. "I'll just have the fish chowder."

She was attracted to the picture of the fish chowder on the menu.

Lucas ordered a few more dishes before returning the menu to the waiter.

It did not take long for their dishes to be served.

From the corner of her eye, Sabrina noticed a waitress walking over from the entrance, carrying a bowl of steaming hot fish chowder.

She curled her lips slightly, watching the waitress closely. Just as she was about to approach Ashlyn, Sabrina suddenly stood up. "I need to use the restroom."

With that, she headed straight toward the waitress.

The waitress was focused on carrying the fish chowder and did not notice Sabrina approaching her.

Suddenly, a foot blocked her path, causing her to lose balance. She let out a startled cry. "Ah!"

Her body lunged forward, followed by the bowl of fish chowder in her hands. The trajectory of the fish chowder was heading toward Ashlyn.

Ashlyn frowned at the imminent disaster. She was about to do a backflip to dodge the hot soup when a dark figure suddenly yanked her backward with his muscular arm.

He stood tall before her like a towering mountain, protecting her behind him.

The piping hot fish chowder splashed all over the man's chest.

The hot soup quickly penetrated his clothes and scorched his skin until it was red and swollen.

Yet, he remained unfazed and gazed deeply at the woman behind him.

[Chapter 1086 Caught Red Handed](#)

"Honey? Are you hurt?"

Ashlyn felt a jolt of shock and warmth through her body. She shook her head. "I'm fine."

"Mr. Nolan!" Just then, Spencer stood up.

He berated the waitress, "What's the matter with you? Can't you even walk properly? Look at how the soup is spilled all over Mr. Nolan."

The waitress turned ashen with fright. She did not understand how the bowl of fish chowder ended up on Lucas' body. She had been careful for fear of spilling it.

"Mr. Nolan, I'm sorry. It wasn't intentional. I think someone tripped me just now..."

Upon hearing her words, Sabrina scowled. "There's no one else around you except me. Are you trying to shirk responsibility and shift the blame to me?"

Sabrina was still shocked by the scene she just witnessed. She clenched her fists, staring at Lucas in disbelief.

To think he shielded Ashlyn from that scalding fish soup?

But she would never admit that she tripped the waitress.

No matter what, she would not take the blame for this.

Especially in front of Lucas, she found it even more impossible to admit.

So, she had no choice but to force the waitress to take the blame!

The waitress looked flustered. "Ms. Gray, I didn't mean to accuse or blame you for anything, but just now... It seemed like someone did trip me."

"What proof do you have?" Anger filled Sabrina's face as if she had suffered a great injustice. "Why would I make life difficult for a lowly waitress? If you're scared of being punished, just say so. Why do you have to frame me? You're the one who spilled the soup all over Mr. Nolan, not me."

Lucas glanced coldly at Sabrina. "Do you think no one knows about what you've done?"

Sabrina's face turned pale. "Mr. Nolan... what do you mean by this?"

"I was using my phone earlier and accidentally pressed the record button." Spencer turned on his phone, and a short video appeared on his screen. "See for yourself."

Sabrina's heart skipped a beat. She slowly turned her gaze toward Spencer's phone.

The video played on the phone clearly showed how that foot was extended, how it tripped the waiter, and how it was retracted afterward.

That was her foot!

"No... How could this be?" Sabrina instinctively looked up at Lucas, her voice filled with urgency as she tried to explain. "Mr. Nolan, please let me explain. Things are not as you think. This is a misunderstanding..."

"The evidence is right here. Do you think I'm a fool?" Lucas' face darkened. His chest was still experiencing burning pain, yet he seemed to feel nothing.

He shot an icy glare at Sabrina. "You need not come to the technical department for the next few days. You shall help out here at the restaurant. You can return once you come to realize your mistake."

Sabrina bit her lower lip in humiliation. I'm the team leader of Section Six technical department. To think he's demoting me to work as a restaurant staff? How could I still hold my head high after suffering such humiliation?

She could not resist defending herself. "I happened to twist my ankle at that moment. I didn't do it on purpose, Mr. Nolan... I didn't expect to trip her. How could I possibly be that kind of person? I'm sorry to cause this. Please forgive me..."

Lucas's eyes were cold as he let out a chilling laugh. "Sabrina, do you think I'm blind to your little schemes? The one you should be apologizing to isn't me, but my wife. You should be grateful that the person you scalded was me, not her."

"Mr. Nolan... What do you mean by that?" Sabrina's eyes reddened, and there were faint traces of tears.

I'm already humiliated and aggrieved as it is. Why is he still shaming me further?

"If she had been the one scalded, you would have been banished from Section Six forever!" As soon as he finished, Lucas ordered Spencer, "Call the restaurant manager over."

"Yes, Mr. Nolan." Spencer left the private room after replying.

[Chapter 1087 A Warning](#)

Sabrina stood in the private room, unsure whether to sit or to stand.

Sabrina stood in tha privata room, unsura whathar to sit or to stand.

Sha stood thara awkwardly, faaling lika har prasanca was unnacassary.

Yvatta couldn't baar it. In tha and, sha said, "Mr. Nolan, Sabrina is still young and somawhat childish. Plaasa don't punish har lika this. I promisa sha won't maka tha sama mistaka again."

Lucas gazad at Yvatta with an amotionlass axpression. Daspita har unsuccassful attampt to salvaga tha situation, ha falt a hint of gratituda toward har for trying to halp.

Lucas could tell that Yvatta was a woman with strong moral values.

He felt thoroughly disappointed with Sabrina at that moment. The reason he chose her to join Section Six initially was because of her excellent computer skills.

However, her performance over the past two days had been quite disappointing.

Ashlyn's gaze turned cold as it fell upon Lucas' chest, which was now dampened by the fish soup. The scalding hot soup must have been unbearable, even for someone with a strong constitution.

Furrowing her brows, she said, "Follow me back to clean your wound and apply some burn ointment. It needs proper treatment."

Lucas was taken aback, and a sense of being caught found its way into his heart.

With an air of authority, Ashlyn firmly grasped his large palm and said, "Old-timer, I'll take him to apply the medicine. Go ahead and wait without me."

Only then did Lucas realize what was happening. His body reacted swiftly by following Ashlyn.

As Ashlyn walked past Sebrine, she suddenly stopped in her tracks. Her eyes, which were the cold emerald color, reflected the chilly stare. "Ms. Grey, I understand that you work in Section Six and I respect Lucas' decision to have you here. However, I want to remind you to be careful with your actions. If you continue to play little tricks, I may not be as polite next time."

"Hey!" Sebrine glared at her, feeling both embarrassed and annoyed. "What gives you the right to warn me like this!"

"No one can harm my men and walk away unscathed." Ashlyn chuckled softly. The very next second, a piercing scream echoed through the room.

"Ow!" Sebrine cried out in agony, crouching down and clutching her calf bone. It throbbed with intense pain as if it were on the verge of snapping.

"You..." Beads of sweat trickled down her forehead. Her face contorted with pain, and her expression turned ferocious. She glared at Ashlyn in disbelief, her eyes filled with the burning intensity as if she wished she could bore a hole through Ashlyn with her gaze.

I can't believe this crazy woman actually stepped on me! It felt like iron had struck my calf bone, causing such intense pain that I wished I could pass out right there and then.

Sebrine awkwardly fell to the ground, clutching her own calf. She was unable to control the tears streaming down her face.

Seeing her distress, Yvette quickly rose from her seat and approached Sabrina. "Sabrina, what were you thinking? Why did you try to frame Ms. Berry? She has no grudge against you. And why did you trip the waiter?"

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Saaing har distrass, Yvatta quickly rosa from har saat and approachad Sabrina. "Sabrina, what wara you thinking? Why did you try to frama Ms. Barry? Sha has no grudga against you. And why did you trip tha waitar?"

"Aunt Yvette, why ere you elso bleming me instead of siding with me?" Sebrine lifted her teer-filled eyes to look et Yvette. "I'm the one who got hurt..."

"But wes it right for you to trip the weiter?" Yvette's weeriness wes evident in her voice. She felt thet the Grey family hed spoiled Sebrine too much, which hed contributed to her unruly end willful behavior. "You should et leest choose your bettles wisely when you're ceusing trouble, shouldn't you? Do you truly believe Ashlyn will fell for your tricks? Don't you know your plece?"

"It's not like I did it on purpose. I didn't meen to do thet."

Even if it peined her, Sebrine refused to edmit thet she did it on purpose. She wented to sceld Ashlyn to releese her pent-up enger.

After ell, Ashlyn hed stolen her thunder.

"Everyone knows cleerly whether or not thet wes unintentionel. Sebrine, do you truly believe thet everyone else is e fool?" Yvette expressed her diseppointment. "Let me be cleer. If you persist with this behavior, I won't hesitete to hend in your resigention to Mr. Nolen on your behalf. You'll be confined to the Grey family!"

Yvette gently helped Sebrine to her feet, guiding her to sit down in the cheir. Then, Yvette crouched down in front of her, lifting her skirt to check her celf.

The bruise on her calf was shocking.

"Aunt Yvette, why are you also blaming me instead of siding with me?" Sobrino lifted her tear-filled eyes to look at Yvette. "I'm the one who got hurt..."

"But was it right for you to trip the waiter?" Yvette's weariness was evident in her voice. She felt that the Groy family had spoiled Sobrino too much, which had contributed to her unruly and willful behavior. "You should at least choose your battles wisely when you're causing trouble, shouldn't you? Do you truly believe Ashlyn will fall for your tricks? Don't you know your place?"

"It's not like I did it on purpose. I didn't mean to do that."

Even if it pained her, Sobrino refused to admit that she did it on purpose. She wanted to scold Ashlyn to release her pent-up anger.

After all, Ashlyn had stolen her thunder.

"Everyone knows clearly whether or not that was unintentional. Sobrino, do you truly believe that everyone else is a fool?" Yvette expressed her disappointment. "Let me be clear. If you persist with this behavior, I won't hesitate to hand in your resignation to Mr. Nolon on your behalf. You'll be confined to the Groy family!"

Yvette gently helped Sobrino to her feet, guiding her to sit down in the chair. Then, Yvette crouched down in front of her, lifting her skirt to check her calf.

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[Chapter 1088 You Touched Me On Purpose](#)

It was clear how powerful Ashlyn's kick was.
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Yvatta felt a mix of heartache and shock.

Is Ashlyn that strong?

At this moment, Ashlyn had already brought Lucas back to his room in Section Six.

She rolled her eyes, then began to unbutton the man's dress shirt.

Lucas suddenly grabbed her hand. "Honey, if you're this proactive, I won't be able to control myself."

"Stop changing the subject." Ashlyn wriggled free from his large palm as she continued to unbutton his shirt. "Go take a cold shower while I'll find the medicine for you."

As soon as sha finishad spaaking, sha was takan aback by what sha saw.

A larga araa of tha man's chast was flushad rad. On his usually firm musclas, thara wara savaral spots whara tha skin was paaling off, and a faw blistars had formad from tha burn.

It was indaad a shocking sight.

Ha's sariously hurt. I can't baliava ha still managas to smila and joka around with ma.

Ashlyn falt har ayas stung. "Why did you intarvana? I could hava dodgad it on my own or avan solvad it with a backflip. Why did you stand in front of ma? Do you think you'ra Iron Man?"

Sha raisad har hand, intanding to pound on his chast, but whan har hand was just a short distanca away, sha hasitatad.

Sha didn't dara to touch his scaldad skin, knowing it would causa him pain.

"Don't coma into contact with watar or tha wounds might laava scars." Ashlyn glarad at him.

Lucas' lips curvad as ha hald har hand. Ha raassurad har, "I'm a strong and rasiliant man. A littla burn won't affact ma much. I'll ba fina in a faw days."

Ashlyn found herself et e loss es she tried herd to temp down the emotions thet welled up in her heert.

She found some burn ointment end dregged him to the couch.

She took out e cotton swab, meticulously debbing it with ointment before gently eppling it to the men's scelded end reddened skin.

Her movements were esecielly tender end delicete when she treeted the blisters.

She wes cereful not to hurt Lucas.

Even so, the pein continued to persist for Lucas.

He clenched his jew tightly, trying to beer the discomfort in silence.

Seving the demsel in distress wesn't en eesy feet.

His heert wes filled with sweetness, despite the pein.

When Ashlyn kicked Sebrine, her domineering end protective stence mede Lucas' heert rece wildly. He couldn't help but think thet she wes simply too cool.

After applying medicine to Lucas' burn wounds, Ashlyn then covered the injured area with a breathable gauze to prevent any rubbing from clothing that could cause further damage.

She retrieved a loose cotton shirt from the wardrobe. "It'll be more comfortable to wear this. You shouldn't wear fitted shirts for now."

Lucas gave a slight nod, then raised his arm to slide it into his sleeve.

It seemed like he had unintentionally touched a sensitive spot. The man's handsome brows furrowed slightly, and a soft moan escaped from the corner of his lips.

Ashlyn found herself at a loss as she tried hard to tamp down the emotions that welled up in her heart.

She found some burn ointment and dragged him to the couch.

She took out a cotton swab, meticulously dabbing it with ointment before gently applying it to the man's scalded and reddened skin.

Her movements were especially tender and delicate when she treated the blisters.

She was careful not to hurt Lucas.

Even so, the pain continued to persist for Lucas.

He clenched his jaw tightly, trying to bear the discomfort in silence.

Saving the damsel in distress wasn't an easy feat.

His heart was filled with sweetness, despite the pain.

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Ashlyn's heart skipped a beat. She quickly said, "Don't move around. Let me help you get dressed."

She moved behind the man to carefully assist him in putting on his shirt. She was completely unaware of the subtle smirk playing at the corners of his lips as he stood before her.

After that, she came to stand in front of him, extending her hands to help the man with his buttons.

Inadvertently, her fingertips brushed against the man's burning skin, causing her face to suddenly flush.

with embarrassment.

She heard Lucas' magnetic voice saying, "You touched me on purpose."

Ashlyn glared at him. "Why would I do that? Hurry, let's go to the restaurant. We don't want to keep Old Mr. Leith waiting."

When the two of them arrived at the restaurant, hand in hand, the restaurant manager was waiting nervously in the private room, visibly trembling with fear.

Oh my goodness! Mr. Nolan got scolded, and it was Ms. Grey who caused it. She will be transferred to work as his maid.

The manager was completely taken aback when he learned why Spencer summoned him here.

Hearing footsteps, he quickly looked up. "Mr. Nolan, Ms. Grey..."

Lucas glanced at Sebrine, who was quietly sobbing in her seat.

Yvette pleaded, "Mr. Nolan, Sebrine's leg is seriously injured. Could we please postpone her punishment?"

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Lucas glanced at Sabrina, who was quietly sobbing in her seat.

Yvette pleaded, "Mr. Nolon, Sabrina's leg is seriously injured. Could we please postpone her punishment?"

[Chapter 1089 Think This Through](#)

After she finished speaking, she gave Harvey a pleading gaze.

Yvette held a prominent position at Magnecal Tech and made significant contributions regularly.

Harvey couldn't bring himself to ignore Yvette, but he acknowledged that Sabrina was under Lucas' command. He couldn't really criticize her.

He had no choice but to say, "Ashlyn's kick was quite forceful. Ashlyn, what do you say?"

Ashlyn gave Sabrina a cool glance. "Stay here today. You can go tomorrow."

Lucas sighed helplessly. "You're just too kind." With that, he turned to the restaurant manager. "You may leave now."

The restaurant manager quickly turned and fled the scene.

Sabrina wiped her tears and said, "I'm sorry, Ms. Berry. It was my fault. I hope you can forgive me."

After Lucas and Ashlyn left earlier, she had been thinking to herself.

It wasn't a good idea for her to offend Ashlyn now. The more she tried to offend Ashlyn, the more Lucas would hate her.

Therefore, she must not lose her sanity and needed to think this through.

By then, all the dishes were served. Ashlyn returned to her original seat. She picked up a drumstick and said in a cold voice, "Ms. Gray, I accept your apology, but I won't forgive you."

"You..." Sabrina was about to lose her temper, barely holding herself back from lashing out again. She quickly regained her composure and said, "It's okay, I will make up to you in the future. You'll understand what kind of person I am." She seemed embarrassed.

"I don't need to understand you," Ashlyn said, then handed Lucas a piece of pork rib.

Yvette felt that Sabrina was humiliating her.

The discomfort in her heart was almost enough to make her break down.

Her own niece had repeatedly made mistakes in front of Harvey, humiliating her continuously.

Unable to hold back any longer, she scolded sternly, "Sabrina, when will you finally grow up? I thought that by becoming a team leader at Section Six, you would have matured. But look at what you've done today. How can you expect me to be proud of you? You've disappointed me."

Turning to Ashlyn, she continued, "Ms. Berry, I apologize. It's our fault for not disciplining her properly. We've spoiled her too much at home, making her oblivious to the fact that there's always someone better out there.

"She still has a long way ahead of her," Ashlyn said calmly.

Harvey was extremely annoyed as the atmosphere had become uncomfortably tense due to the actions of the Grey family members.

He still had matters to discuss with Ashlyn, so he spoke in a soft tone. "Ashlyn, do you remember the new type of chip I mentioned to you a while ago? When do you think you could find time to come to the company and provide some guidance to finalize the specific proposal and all the necessary procedures?"

Upon hearing Harvey's words, Yvette was instantly taken aback.

Magnecal Tech was in the process of upgrading the older generation of chips to a newer and more powerful version, with faster processing capabilities and increased memory. If the upgrade proved successful, the computer's operating speed could increase significantly.

However, this chip had not yet been put into production and was still in the testing phase. The final decision had yet to be made.

Hearing Harvey's pleading tone, Yvette instantly understood everything.

The decision had not been finalized because the person making the decision wasn't Harvey. It was Ashlyn!

Her eyes widened in shock as she felt her head buzzing incessantly.

Once Ashlyn made the final decision, the new type of chip would be mass-produced and put into use. If that happened, Magnecal Tech was sure to make a substantial profit.

However, if a final decision couldn't be reached, it simply meant that the technology still needed further improvement and perfection.

No matter what, according to Harvey, they still needed Ashlyn.

Yvette looked at Ashlyn as if she had seen a genius. Her eyes were filled with utter astonishment.

After taking another bite of the food, Ashlyn turned to Harvey and said, "I'll be visiting the company in the next couple of days."

Upon hearing her response, Harvey finally let out a long sigh of relief, as if a weight had been lifted from his shoulders. "Okay."

[Chapter 1090 Taking A Mentee](#)

Unable to hold back, Yvette asked, "Ms. Berry, with your exceptional skills, have you ever considered taking on a mentee?"

Ashlyn lifted her eyelids, looking at Yvette as if she were looking at a madman. "Why would I take on a mentee?"

"Your skills are truly impressive. If you're willing to take on a mentee, you'd undoubtedly contribute to the development of our entire empire's computer technology!" Yvette made it sound like it was a noble matter. "What do you think of our Sabrina? She's young and intelligent."

"She's smart and I'm the fool?" Ashlyn put down her fork, her expression turning cold. "Ms. Gray, it seems you've forgotten what she just did, huh?"

Yvette's expression instantly turned somewhat awkward.

Impressed by Ashlyn's exceptional technical skills, Yvette hoped that Ashlyn would agree to take Sabrina as a mentee. Yvette believed that with Ashlyn's guidance, Sabrina's future achievements in computer technology could be even more significant. Yvette didn't want Sabrina to continue thinking she was the best without room for improvement.

Upon hearing Yvette and Ashlyn's words, Sabrina was shocked. "Aunt Yvette, what are you talking about? How could she possibly be my mentor? She..."

Sabrina was on the verge of losing her temper, but she quickly reminded herself not to provoke Lucas' disgust. With a smile that didn't reach her eyes, she said, "Ms. Berry, I'm afraid you might not have the time. Besides, I graduated from the computer science department of Thompson University, and all our teachers there were top-notch. There's no telling where you were when I was in university."

She was implying that Ashlyn wasn't anything special, not even comparable to her teachers, and not worthy of being her mentor.

Ashlyn didn't even bother to give her a glance. She just continued to eat her meal with her head down.

There was no point in communicating with a woman who was so oblivious to the world around her.

Upon hearing such infuriating remarks from her niece, Yvette scowled angrily.

She's so superficial. How can she be this superficial? Didn't you just hear Old Mr. Laith and Ashlyn discussing the chip design? Only a truly top-notch engineer could be involved in the release of such a design. Numerous people are pleading for the opportunity to collaborate with Ashlyn, hoping to gain guidance from her, but this cheeky girl has the nerve to mock Ashlyn.

Yvette was furious.

She could no longer control her temper. Ever since she showed up, she had been trying to tamp down her anger.

Without hesitation, she slapped Sabrina across the face with a resounding smack.

"If you continue to disrespect Ms. Berry, don't call me your aunt! I don't have such a niece!"

Sabrina's leg was already in pain from Ashlyn's kick, and now she was publicly slapped by her own aunt.

She felt a buzzing sound in her ears.

Tears welled up in her eyes before rolling down her cheeks. "Aunt Yvette..."

Feeling aggrieved, she bit her lower lip as her eyes turned red. Sadness and humiliation crossed her face. "Why did you have to hit me too? Everyone is bullying me, and you're doing the same."

After meeting Sabrina's sorrowful gaze, Yvette suddenly came to her senses.

In a rush, Yvette pulled Sabrina into her arms. "Sabrina, I didn't mean to do that. I was just too angry. Do you realize how powerful Cornelius is? Being her mentee is a dream for many people. Please, Sabrina, listen to me. Go and apologize to Ms. Berry, and don't be stubborn about it."

Sabrina's heart was filled with bitterness.

As the team leader of Section Six, she would rather die than swallow her pride and beg Ashlyn to take her as a mentee.

Why did Aunt Yvette ask me to offer my pride to Ashlyn so she can trample on it?

Just as she opened her mouth, she felt a burning pain on her cheek, so intense that she wished she could faint right away.

Harvey chuckled heartily. "Ashlyn will never take any mentees. Even if she wants to, she will only accept direct relatives. I'm sorry."