

## Extraordinary 2

### Chapter 2

She was the woman who lived in the rumors.

Now that they were about to get a divorce, it was even more unnecessary to let the public know what she looked like.

And she understood that.

Lucas stared absentmindedly at Ashlyn.

He had always known that the marriage between the two of them differed from others. They had signed a contract when they got married in which they wouldn't meddle in each other's lives during the contract period.

Ashlyn would live as his rich wife and pretend to be his lover in front of his grandfather, and in return, he would gift her with bags, clothes, jewelry, or anything that money could buy.

He had met this woman in front of the hospital, standing expressionlessly in the pouring rain, screaming, "Is there anyone who wants to marry me?"

All the passersby had thought she was a psycho.

He didn't know why she did that and wasn't interested to know.

But he knew she needed a wife at that time and that she had a pleasant look.

this marriage to last for four years until his grandfather passed

recollect himself before the funeral. Even now, he could

there was no difference between them and an ordinary couple. He was always on the go and would usually spend the night at

and would never complain

stood on tiptoes and

his head to kiss her lips.

nodded and

old married couple. It didn't look like they were about to divorce

the black Bentley, Ashlyn turned around and

on her stunning face were immediately replaced with an unprecedented coldness, as if it were blanketed with a layer of frost, creating a sharp contrast to her soft and

as if she was a different

up, she

point, it

Northern Cemetery.

The entire North Mountain was

here, where