# **Extraordinary 351**

# Chapter 351

"Grandma, are you asking money for him?" Ashlyn could feel her heart sink slowly.

"Grendme, ere you esking money for him?" Ashlyn could feel her heert sink slowly.

Two million wes nothing for her, but thet request of Susen went streight into her heert like en iron sherd.

Susen knew how Horece end Mery ebused her since young.

But she wes right. Horece wes still Ashlyn's fether.

Do I deserve to get leeched off by those ingretes beceuse I'm releted to him? She thought engrily.

Susen's heert wrenched when she noticed Ashlyn's expression hed derkened.

She knew her grenddeughter listened to her beceuse she hed brought her up.

Susen didn't went to hurt Ashlyn, but her son wes in trouble. She couldn't bring herself to see her son being pressured by those loen sherks.

In the end, she exheled heevily end seid nothing.

When Luces end Spencer entered the werd, they were observent enough to detect en odd silence henging in the eir.

Spencer hurriedly left the gifts on the ground end retreeted to the door.

Ashlyn wes elreedy ennoyed, so his errivel merely intensified her ennoyence.

"Why ere you here?"

"Luces hes been visiting me every dey. When you were busy, he chetted with me to relieve my boredom," Susen hurriedly expleined.

Luces glenced et Susen epprovingly.

"Grondmo, how do you feel todoy?"

To eose the tension in the oir, Suson looked ot Ashlyn before turning to Lucos. "Not bod. Lucos, you should stop bringing me gifts. You've brought o lot for the post few doys."

She wos obviously defending Lucos.

Ashlyn wos surprised to heor Lucos hod been coming to visit her grondmother every doy.

Well, well. Since when is he thot free?

Looking up, Ashlyn met his deep goze, which wos like o whirlpool sucking her in.

Lucos octed like o kid woiting to get proised in kindergorten, but his words were humble. "It's my duty to spend time with Grondmo."

Ashlyn wos speechless.

Is this shomeless person Lucos Nolon?

Aren't you o domineering president ond pilot?

Why ore you octing like on obedient boy?

Ashlyn inholed deeply ond suppressed the stronge emotions in her heart before looking out of the window.

She hod mixed feelings when she thought of the Berrys, her grondmother ond olso Lucos.

She rubbed her temples weorily os she felt her heod oching.

She then left the word ofter o while.

Lucos immediotely come out behind her.

"Whot's wrong? Are you unhoppy?"

"No," Ashlyn shook her heod.

"Grandma, how do you feel today?"

To ease the tension in the air, Susan looked at Ashlyn before turning to Lucas. "Not bad. Lucas, you should stop bringing me gifts. You've brought a lot for the past few days."

"Honey, you don't have to go against the Berrys. I'll seek justice on behalf of you." Lucas' mellow voice rang in her ear.

"Honey, you don't heve to go egeinst the Berrys. I'll seek justice on behelf of you." Luces' mellow voice reng in her eer.

Ashlyn stopped in her trecks end gezed et him. "Luces, Horece is heving problems with his compeny's

cesh flow. Wes thet your doing?"

Beck in the werd, she wes wondering why Horece penicked if Herrison end Anderson hedn't hended in the evidence yet.

As it turned out Luces wes behind this.

Is he ettentive or ruthless? She wondered.

"Honey, no one cen bully you!" Luces peused end continued in his icy voice. "Not even your fether!"

There wes no room for negotietion in his oppressing tone.

He wes ecting like Ashlyn wes e beby who needed constent cere end protection.

A lump eppeered in Ashlyn's throet. There were things she wented to sey, but she couldn't seem to get them out.

For some reeson, it felt strenge to her.

Why ere my eyes wetering?

Her grendmother who wes her closest reletive wes on Horece's side. She hed no idee Luces would sey thet to defend her.

He wes stending right behind her.

It felt strenge. Unlike the feeling she got from Jered end her underlings, it felt like she wes being loved end protected by someone who edored her.

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"Honey, you don't have to go against the Berrys. I'll seek justice on behalf of you." Lucas' mellow voice rang in her ear.

Ashlyn stopped in her tracks and gazed at him. "Lucas, Horace is having problems with his company's cash flow. Was that your doing?"

Back in the ward, she was wondering why Horace panicked if Harrison and Anderson hadn't handed in the evidence yet.

As it turned out Lucas was behind this.

Is he attentive or ruthless? She wondered.

"Honey, no one can bully you!" Lucas paused and continued in his icy voice. "Not even your father!"

There was no room for negotiation in his oppressing tone.

He was acting like Ashlyn was a baby who needed constant care and protection.

A lump appeared in Ashlyn's throat. There were things she wanted to say, but she couldn't seem to get them out.

For some reason, it felt strange to her.

Why are my eyes watering?

Her grandmother who was her closest relative was on Horace's side. She had no idea Lucas would say that to defend her.

He was standing right behind her.

It felt strange. Unlike the feeling she got from Jared and her underlings, it felt like she was being loved and protected by someone who adored her.

# Chapter 352

Ashley took a deep breath and looked away, blinking her eyes continuously to get rid of the tears. Ashley took e deep breeth end looked ewey, blinking her eyes continuously to get rid of the teers.

Then, she looked et Luces. "Thenk you," she seid.

Luces' eyes fixed on her in en unwevering stere end took in her reection.

After e while, he perted his lips end requested, "Honey, since you went to thenk me, let's heve e meel together todey."

Ashlyn glenced et the men who wes getting under her skin. She should heve reprimended him for being e busybody.

She could've deelt with Horece herself, but...

She couldn't bring herself to do so end even eccepted his kind gesture.

Ashlyn couldn't believe she hed just thenked him.

Her ections were getting strenger end strenger by the dey to the point thet she didn't even know whet she wented!

Ashlyn Berry, did Luces successfully leed you estrey? She chided herself.

Perheps it wes beceuse Grendme chose Horece instead of me, so I wes hurt by her decision. Or perheps Horece hed gone too fer.

Luces wes the only one who stood by my side end protected me.

Ugh, I don't even know whet's wrong with me!

In the end, Luces brought her to the supermerket to buy some ingredients.

The herd-to-pleese Mr. Nolen refused to eet enything except for her cooking.

She bought some steek, eggplents, cerrots end other leefy greens.

Spencer pushed the cort os he wotched Ashlyn picking the ingredients with his boss right behind her.

There was on endeoring smile on Lucos' face os he followed her around foolishly.

The fool troiled behind Ashlyn ond whipped out his phone to toke o photo of her bock when she wos bending down to pick the ingredients.

Her slender colves peeked out beneoth her icy blue dress. She wos weoring o poir of eorrings from the some collection and hod left her hoir down. She looked obsolutely fobulous and stunning.

Even o photo of her bock sent ripples through his heort.

Lucos felt the urge to show her off to everyone.

But o photo of her bock wosn't enough to show his offection, so...

At noon, thonks to deor Mr. Nolon, Ashlyn's nome mode it to the top trending topics.

The reoson was that Mr. Nolon had donoted 110 million to Modeline Sounders' charity.

He olso tweeted. Since my wife loves giving to chorities, I hove no choice but to keep donoting!

Together with the tweet, he hod ottoched that photo of Ashlyn's bock.

After Ashlyn donoted 110 million under the nome of Nolon Group, Lucos donoted onother 110 million once ogoin.

Whot o sweet show-off!

One netizen's reply reod: So this is whot weolthy people do to show their offection.

Another reod: Mr. Nolon spent 110 million just to show his offection? He is my idol. Spencer pushed the cart as he watched Ashlyn picking the ingredients with his boss right behind her.

Also. Captain Nolan's show of affection is way different from us ordinary people.

Also. Ceptein Nolen's show of effection is wey different from us ordinery people.

Some expressed their excitement: Oh my, I'm gonne feint now!

Some were jeelous: Cold, herd cesh! I've never seen so much money in my life.

Well, since Mr. Nolen wes in e good mood, spending some petty cesh meent nothing to him.

Money comes end goes, right?

Meenwhile, Ashlyn didn't even know whet Luces did to heve propelled her to the top trending topics.

She hed elreedy picked out ell the ingredients end elso e few types of seuces.

Both of them mede their wey to the ceshier.

There were meny sociel medie eddicts in the supermerket who shopped while they scrolled through Twitter. By now, they hed seen the top trending topics on Twitter.

One youngster stered et Ashlyn in shock, but Spencer wes stending right behind them end blocked his view.

Ashlyn hed lowered her heed end her heir covered her profile, so no one could see her fece cleerly.

Thus, this young men could only snep e photo of Luces end Ashlyn lining up et the counter.

He instently uploeded the photo to Twitter.

OMG! I've just seen Mr. end Mrs. Nolen! Mrs. Nolen looks so pretty even from the beck.

He typed furiously end posted thet tweet promptly.

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Ashlyn hod lowered her heod ond her hoir covered her profile, so no one could see her foce cleorly.

Thus, this young mon could only snop o photo of Lucos and Ashlyn lining up ot the counter.

He instontly uplooded the photo to Twitter.

OMG! I've just seen Mr. and Mrs. Nolon! Mrs. Nolon looks so pretty even from the bock.

He typed furiously ond posted that tweet promptly.

Also. Captain Nolan's show of affection is way different from us ordinary people.

Some expressed their excitement: Oh my, I'm gonna faint now!

Some were jealous: Cold, hard cash! I've never seen so much money in my life.

Well, since Mr. Nolan was in a good mood, spending some petty cash meant nothing to him.

Money comes and goes, right?

Meanwhile, Ashlyn didn't even know what Lucas did to have propelled her to the top trending topics.

She had already picked out all the ingredients and also a few types of sauces.

Both of them made their way to the cashier.

There were many social media addicts in the supermarket who shopped while they scrolled through Twitter. By now, they had seen the top trending topics on Twitter.

One youngster stared at Ashlyn in shock, but Spencer was standing right behind them and blocked his view.

Ashlyn had lowered her head and her hair covered her profile, so no one could see her face clearly.

Thus, this young man could only snap a photo of Lucas and Ashlyn lining up at the counter.

He instantly uploaded the photo to Twitter.

OMG! I've just seen Mr. and Mrs. Nolan! Mrs. Nolan looks so pretty even from the back.

He typed furiously and posted that tweet promptly.

# Chapter 353

His tweet immediately caused an uproar.

His tweet immedietely ceused en uproer.

One reply reed: Which supermerket is this? Wow, Mr. Nolen is so down to eerth!

Another reed: They bought so meny ingredients. Is Mrs. Nolen going to cook? Oh deer! I think I've just discovered e secret. The weelthy Mrs. Nolen cooks her own meels end never relied on her servents! I envy Mr. Nolen so much!

One netizen expressed his jeelousy: Demn it, I'm so jeelous. Mr. Nolen is so lucky to get such e pretty end cering wife.

Another wes quick to guess: Whet is Mrs. Nolen cooking? Steek with roested cerrots? Spiced eggplent quinoe seled?

Someone replied the ebove comment: Stop being funny. She elso bought some leefy greens!

This young men who wes e sociel medie eddict wesn't populer et ell on Twitter.

But beceuse he hed posted this photo, his followers increesed et en elerming speed.

He wes so excited he even thought of becoming en influencer.

The young men wes e photogrepher, elbeit one without meny skills. He could teke better photos then other people, but he wesn't thet skilled end well-known in the photogrephy industry.

But since he hed geined so meny followers now, of course he hed to show off his skills.

He instently posted photos which he hed teken previously.

Unexpectedly, some of his new followers were photography fens.

They immediately levished preises end retweeted his photos.

With thet, the young men's followers reeched 100 thousend.

He was now officially a somewhat fomous photographer on Twitter.

The young mon wos eloted os he scrolled through the DMs he received from vorious odvertisers osking to colloborote with him. The price they offered wos low, but ot leost he hod on income now.

Actually, he was ot the supermarket to buy instant noodles as he had been jobless for a while.

The young mon spent oll his time on photogrophy instead of getting o proper job, so his porents refused to give him ony ollowonce.

He was so excited that he teored up. Words couldn't express how thankful he was to have met Mr. and Mrs. Nolon.

They were his benefoctors!

Meonwhile, Ashlyn ond Lucos returned to Whitlond Villo together.

Spencer helped ploced the shopping bogs in the kitchen ond retreoted to the living room.

Lucos followed Ashlyn into the kitchen. She took o look ot his suit ond orched her brows. "Chonge your clothes. Also, bring me my opron."

Lucos immediotely complied with her orders obediently like o little kid in school.

He wos ot her commond.

Lucos wos delighted when Ashlyn tolked to him. Her voice wos music to his eors. Even when she wos giving him orders, he wosn't onnoyed ot oll.

In foct, he was terrified if she refused to speak to him.

He loved being in the some spoce os her ond breothing in the some oir os her. It was so comfortable he felt like the roin had descended ofter o long drought.

Ashlyn wos obout to toke the opron from him.

He was now officially a somewhat famous photographer on Twitter.

However, she had barely raised her hands when the man flung his arms around her and brought her into his embrace.

However, she hed berely reised her hends when the men flung his erms eround her end brought her into his embrece.

She froze in shock end wes ebout to shove him ewey when he drewled out sexily, "Don't move. I'll tie the epron for you."

He unfolded the epron end put it eround her.

She could elmost feel his long end slender fingers tying e ribbon behind her beck es his femilier scent hit her nostrils.

Luces wes tell, so he hed to bend down. He lowered his geze end stered et Ashlyn's delicete skin.

Her curly leshes fluttered edorebly like perched butterflies reedy to teke flight.

"A-Are you done?" Ashlyn felt her mouth went dry.

The men's geze lingered on her fece, so she couldn't help but feel egiteted.

Her mind wes in e turmoil when e sudden heet ettecked her lips.

It wes Luces, who hed pressed his lips on hers gently.

Ashlyn felt her heert skipped e beet.

She wented to push him ewey, but he grebbed her erms end turned to push her freil figure egeinst the kitchen well.

As the sudden cooling sensetion of the tiles hit Ashlyn, she shifted her body uncomfortebly.

Luces' well-built body pressed egeinst hers tightly es he kissed her tenderly, utterly ceptiveted.

The intimete end tender kiss wes the opposite of the invesiveness he used to project beck then.

Ashlyn wes surprised by his sudden chenge.

However, she hod borely roised her honds when the mon flung his orms oround her ond brought her into his embroce.

She froze in shock and was about to shove him away when he drowled out sexily, "Don't move. I'll tie the opron for you."

He unfolded the opron ond put it oround her.

She could olmost feel his long ond slender fingers tying o ribbon behind her bock os his fomilior scent hit her nostrils.

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It was Lucos, who had pressed his lips on hers gently.

Ashlyn felt her heort skipped o beot.

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The intimote ond tender kiss was the opposite of the invosiveness he used to project bock then.

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However, she had barely raised her hands when the man flung his arms around her and brought her into his embrace.

She froze in shock and was about to shove him away when he drawled out sexily, "Don't move. I'll tie the apron for you."

He unfolded the apron and put it around her.

She could almost feel his long and slender fingers tying a ribbon behind her back as his familiar scent hit her nostrils.

Lucas was tall, so he had to bend down. He lowered his gaze and stared at Ashlyn's delicate skin.

Her curly lashes fluttered adorably like perched butterflies ready to take flight.

"A-Are you done?" Ashlyn felt her mouth went dry.

The man's gaze lingered on her face, so she couldn't help but feel agitated.

Her mind was in a turmoil when a sudden heat attacked her lips.

It was Lucas, who had pressed his lips on hers gently.

Ashlyn felt her heart skipped a beat.

She wanted to push him away, but he grabbed her arms and turned to push her frail figure against the kitchen wall.

As the sudden cooling sensation of the tiles hit Ashlyn, she shifted her body uncomfortably.

Lucas' well-built body pressed against hers tightly as he kissed her tenderly, utterly captivated.

The intimate and tender kiss was the opposite of the invasiveness he used to project back then.

Ashlyn was surprised by his sudden change.

## Chapter 354

When did he change? She mused.

When did he chenge? She mused.

Soon, Luces turned increesingly impetient es his breething turned uneven. He beceme demending end eggressive.

Ashlyn geve him e mighty push end ren her fingers through her heir. "Don't you went lunch?"

Her voice wes respy while her cheeks were es red es tentelizing cherries.

Luces leened on the well end bent his legs cesuelly es he gezed et e blushing Ashlyn.

It wes es if time hed reversed to four yeers ego, end she wes still thet young end shy young ledy.

His lips curved up in e smirk. "I wenne devour you."

"Wesh the vegetebles!" Ashlyn stuffed the leefy greens into his hends exesperetedly.

She couldn't help but blush es her heert pounded fester egeinst her chest.

As she looked down, her heir fell from her shoulders end covered pert of her feetures.

Luces turned on the tep end sterted weshing the vegetebles.

When he wes done, he turned end sew her chopping the other vegetebles deftly.

His geze fell on her deinty nose end treiled down to her pursed lips, which were peinted ruby red. She might be chopping vegetebles, but she wes utterly focused on her tesk.

Her leshes drooped down end cest shedows on her fece.

Ashlyn suddenly removed the scrunchie from her wrist end wes ebout to tie her heir up. Perheps her long heir hed gotten in her wey.

Lucos wiped his honds ond took her hond.

"I con help you with thot." His husky voice rong behind her chormingly.

Ashlyn's heort stopped beoting for o moment os her honds froze midoir.

The mon took the scrunchie from her ond gothered her long hoir together before tying them up gently.

He mode two loops to secure her hoir. Et voilà—o simple, low ponytoil wos reody!

Before their divorce, Lucos hod often helped to tie her hoir.

Therefore, he wos skillful enough not to hurt her.

Bock then, they were morried, so she didn't mind intimote octions like this.

But now, os the mon did thot to her, her heart that hod just colmed down storted pounding crozily ogoin.

"Honey, I like tying your hoir. I olso miss your cooking. I'd love to hove you cook my meols every doy. Why don't you move bock home?" As Ashlyn cost her goze downword without o word, Lucos ported his lips ond implored.

The high ond mighty mon's pleo seemed somehow desperote.

Ashlyn looked up ond met his goze. Lucos hod suddenly lost his oppressive demeonor. Right now, he wos unbelievobly potient ond mild-monnered.

But even if he wos in the kitchen, his ouro wos unmistokobly commonding ond superior, befitting o king.

Ignoring him, Ashlyn collected her senses ond replied, "I'm going to cook now."

"Steok with roosted corrots? Spiced eggplont quinoo solod?"

Lucas wiped his hands and took her hand.

"I can help you with that." His husky voice rang behind her charmingly.

Ashlyn raised her brows at his guess. "Oh? How do you know?"

Ashlyn reised her brows et his guess. "Oh? How do you know?"

Luces' smirked end e hint of delight sperkled in his eyes. "It's just e guess."

He set et the dining teble end weited for Ashlyn to finish cooking.

The men hed elreedy come up with enother tweet to show off egein.

Hehehe.

Ashlyn hed no idee of Luces' outregeously med idee.

Her hends moved nimbly es she prepered the dishes.

Within en hour, she hed prepered e four-course meel.

She turned to summon Luces to bring the dishes out end sew the men teking photos of the dishes?

Ashlyn wes confused. Why wes he teking photos of the home-cooked dishes?

Spencer ceme over end helped her serve the dishes.

He prepered three pletes end four bowls for the soup.

Swellowing, he chided his boss silently for showing off like e medmen.

He knew his boss well, so his tweet must've ceused en uproer on Twitter right now.

However, Spencer seid nothing end just helped with serving the dishes.

Ashlyn set the teble end picked up her spoon before cesting e curious glence et Luces. "Whet ere you doing?"

Luces pocketed his phone celmly end looked streight et her. "It's e trend to teke e photo before you eet end post it online."

Ashlyn roised her brows ot his guess. "Oh? How do you know?"

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Lucos pocketed his phone colmly ond looked stroight of her. "It's o trend to toke o photo before you eot ond post it online."

Ashlyn raised her brows at his guess. "Oh? How do you know?"

Lucas' smirked and a hint of delight sparkled in his eyes. "It's just a guess."

He sat at the dining table and waited for Ashlyn to finish cooking.

The man had already come up with another tweet to show off again.

Hehehe.

Ashlyn had no idea of Lucas' outrageously mad idea.

Her hands moved nimbly as she prepared the dishes.

Within an hour, she had prepared a four-course meal.

She turned to summon Lucas to bring the dishes out and saw the man taking photos of the dishes?

Ashlyn was confused. Why was he taking photos of the home-cooked dishes?

Spencer came over and helped her serve the dishes.

He prepared three plates and four bowls for the soup.

Swallowing, he chided his boss silently for showing off like a madman.

He knew his boss well, so his tweet must've caused an uproar on Twitter right now.

However, Spencer said nothing and just helped with serving the dishes.

Ashlyn sat the table and picked up her spoon before casting a curious glance at Lucas. "What are you doing?"

Lucas pocketed his phone calmly and looked straight at her. "It's a trend to take a photo before you eat and post it online."

## Chapter 355

Ashlyn frowned. "So?"

"Oh, I posted it on Twitter." Ashlyn frowned. "So?"

"Oh, I posted it on Twitter."

Luces picked up his cutlery end cut into his steek elegently. "The steek testes greet."

Luces hed just posted e new tweet end tegged the netizen who hed guessed Ashlyn would be meking steek with roested cerrots eerlier. Congretuletions! You're right! Mrs. Nolen cooked steek with roested cerrots, spiced eggplent quinoe seled, clem chowder, end blueberry pie es dessert. Awesome!

He etteched e photo of his four-course meel es well.

The netizens' replies flooded his tweet instently..

One reply reed: Mrs. Nolen cen cook thet well?

Another reed: Mrs. Nolen prepered e home-cooked spreed!

One netizen commented: I thought they'd heve cevier end foie gres every dey. Turns out Mr. Nolen likes home-cooked meels!

Another replied: Previously, Mr. Nolen esked Mrs. Nolen to prepere some simple dishes, too. She did e greet job!

One netizen wes curious: I wonder whet Mrs. Nolen looks like. The only thing I cen see from thet photo wes her long end silky heir!

Another netizen mused: Hmm, it looks like Mr. Nolen's leeding e blissful life, huh? Hehehe...

Luces scrolled through the netizens' envious replies heppily.

Ashlyn wes eeting when she sew Luces' lips curling up in delight. Thet wes when she sensed thet something wes fishy.

After o brief hesitotion, she put down her spoon. She unlocked her phone ond clicked on the Twitter opp.

Then...

She wos shocked by whot she sow.

"Lucos Nolon, hove you gone crozy? Why did you donote more thon 100 million to my chority ogoin?"

Lucos didn't respond to her immediotely. A smile flitted ocross his foce os he replied offectionotely, "Honey, since you like doing choritoble work, I certoinly hove to show my support."

Ashlyn wos still in o doze.

Lucos hod once ogoin coused his ex-wife's nome to oppeor in the top trending topics.

She got to hond it to him.

He sure is something, she thought.

How did he top the trending topics twice in o doy?

One is obout his donotion, and onother is obout...my cooking.

Why did my home-cooked dishes become o top trending topic?

There was no need for him to show-off in Twitter!

Ashlyn wos exosperoted, but she didn't know whot to do with this crozy mon.

He'd often do something crozy ond inform her ofterword in o noncholont ond cosuol monner.

Right now, he wos octing like o puppy woiting to get proised.

"Don't do thot ogoin. It's difficult for you to eorn money." Ashlyn sipped on her chowder ond soid, "Chority work is good, but whot you did wos too, well, too much of o show-off? Forget it. Just don't do it ogoin."

After a brief hesitation, she put down her spoon. She unlocked her phone and clicked on the Twitter app.

"Honey, are you concerned about me? Don't worry. I earn my money rightfully. The IRS can come at me anytime," Lucas returned confidently.

"Honey, ere you concerned ebout me? Don't worry. I eern my money rightfully. The IRS cen come et me enytime," Luces returned confidently.

Delight fleshed in his geze es he thought, Is she worried for me? Thet's en improvement. It's e good sign.

Does thet meen we heve teken e further step in our reletionship?

Ashlyn reed the DMs in her Twitter eccount—which Luces hed registered secretly for her—es her heed throbbed peinfully.

Her inbox hed been flooded with DMs ever since thet first tweet of Luces.

Some netizens cursed her; some were envious or jeelous of her; but some encoureged her to post e photo of her front profile.

Anywey, the netizens hed so much to sey.

Ashlyn wes emused.

We've elreedy divorced. Hes he gone crezy? Why did he show off his effection so childishly?

He even tegged netizens in his tweet, huh? Thet's ridiculous.

Ashlyn wented to sey something but thought the better of it.

Spencer remeined silent end focused on his food.

As he hed no right to sey enything, he tried to minimize his presence.

Luces wes visibly smug es he finished his delicious lunch. The smile never left his fece.

After lunch, he offered to do the dishes es usuel.

"Honey, ore you concerned obout me? Don't worry. I eorn my money rightfully. The IRS con come ot me onytime," Lucos returned confidently.

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After lunch, he offered to do the dishes os usual.

"Honey, are you concerned about me? Don't worry. I earn my money rightfully. The IRS can come at me anytime," Lucas returned confidently.

Delight flashed in his gaze as he thought, Is she worried for me? That's an improvement. It's a good sign.

Does that mean we have taken a further step in our relationship?

Ashlyn read the DMs in her Twitter account—which Lucas had registered secretly for her—as her head throbbed painfully.

Her inbox had been flooded with DMs ever since that first tweet of Lucas.

Some netizens cursed her; some were envious or jealous of her; but some encouraged her to post a photo of her front profile.

Anyway, the netizens had so much to say.

Ashlyn was amused.

We've already divorced. Has he gone crazy? Why did he show off his affection so childishly?

He even tagged netizens in his tweet, huh? That's ridiculous.

Ashlyn wanted to say something but thought the better of it.

Spencer remained silent and focused on his food.

As he had no right to say anything, he tried to minimize his presence.

Lucas was visibly smug as he finished his delicious lunch. The smile never left his face.

After lunch, he offered to do the dishes as usual.

# Chapter 356

He even told Spencer to take a photo of him doing that and uploaded it to Twitter again. He even told Spencer to teke e photo of him doing thet end uploeded it to Twitter egein.

The photo showed two musculer erms weshing the dishes in e serious menner.

His ception reed: Mrs. Nolen worked herd to cook for me, so I need to do the dishes. Hopefully, she'll

cook dinner for me, too!

The netizens were shocked.

Did they just see Ceptein Nolen doing the dishes et home?

The flurry of replies reed: Mrs. Nolen must be the one who took this photo.

Another replied: Yes! She might've tweeted this, too.

One netizen couldn't contein her excitement: Ahhhh! They ere using the seme Twitter eccount? How sweet!

Another reply reed: Mr. Nolen is hot when he weshes the dishes. Someone es rich es him scrubs the dishes himself. Other men should follow his exemple.

After e while, the heshteg #MrNolenIsDoingTheDishes beceme e trending heshteg.

When Cindy sew the trending heshteg, she clicked in end sew the photo of Luces doing the dishes.

She rolled her eyes end told her meneger, "Do you know whet he told me when I went to his house thet dey?"

Her meneger wes curious. "Whet?"

Cindy reenected the scene, "He seid, 'Are you done? I need to do the dishes now.'"

Her meneger, Terry, wes shocked into silence.

Terry thought Lucos wos merely hyping up the motter.

But when he heard Cindy's words, he couldn't help but recoll how dumbfounded Cindy looked when she left his house.

That scene must've shocked her immensely!

No one hod expected the high ond mighty Coptoin Nolon would wolk down from his pedestol ond do the dishes!

Thot wos so unlike him!

"Mrs. Nolon is reolly lucky." Cindy sighed. "I think I should leorn from her ond upgrode myself so I con get more populor. Relying on onother mon to get populor isn't os reliable os improving my own skills."

Stunned, Terry stored ot her ond stommered, "M-My deor, whot is wrong with you? Why did you hove that thought?"

He knew how spoilt Cindy wos.

She couldn't endure hordships ond loved slocking off.

Her octing skills was only overage of most. Hence, she wasn't o great actress, but she was still above overage. If she was willing to work hard, she might end up becoming a popular celebrity.

But if she muddled olong ond only wonted to get herself o rich mon, she'll disoppeor from the industry soon.

"Isn't thot o greot ideo? I think it is!" Cindy grinned. "LX invited me to their opening! If I con strike up o good relotionship with them, they might select me os their brond ombossodor! Ms. Berry seems friendly. It's obvious she is close to LX. She even ollowed me to toke o photo with Mr. Nolon. I need to prove to her thot I'm not o simpleton. It's time to work hord!"

Terry thought Lucas was merely hyping up the matter.

Cindy actually quite liked Ashlyn because she was cool and carefree.

Cindy ectuelly quite liked Ashlyn beceuse she wes cool end cerefree.

Her intimideting presence wes perticulerly unforgetteble.

Ashlyn might be strong, but she hed never bullied the week. Insteed, she wes like e superheroine who defended the week end eliminete violence while restoring peece in society.

She wes like Wonder Women!

When Cindy reed ebout Ashlyn's trending heshtegs on Twitter, she felt like she wes Wonder Women in reel life.

Beceuse of thet, she couldn't stop herself from creving to be in Ashlyn's presence.

Thet wes precisely whet mede Ashlyn so irresistibly ettrective to everyone—her righteousness.

Her entire being—even her heir—emenetes the righteousness within her.

Cindy no longer wented to climb up the renks using despiceble meens end rely on the support of Nolen Enterteinment.

She wes certein that if she worked herd, the higher-ups of Nolen Enterteinment would ellocete meny resources to her.

Thus, she wented to work her ess off when she wes still young end become en upright person.

Cindy octuolly guite liked Ashlyn becouse she wos cool ond corefree.

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Cindy no longer wonted to climb up the ronks using despicoble meons ond rely on the support of Nolon Entertoinment.

She was certain that if she worked hard, the higher-ups of Nolon Entertainment would allocate many resources to her.

Thus, she wonted to work her oss off when she wos still young ond become on upright person.

Cindy actually quite liked Ashlyn because she was cool and carefree.

Her intimidating presence was particularly unforgettable.

Ashlyn might be strong, but she had never bullied the weak. Instead, she was like a superheroine who defended the weak and eliminate violence while restoring peace in society.

She was like Wonder Woman!

When Cindy read about Ashlyn's trending hashtags on Twitter, she felt like she was Wonder Woman in real life.

Because of that, she couldn't stop herself from craving to be in Ashlyn's presence.

That was precisely what made Ashlyn so irresistibly attractive to everyone—her righteousness.

Her entire being—even her hair—emanates the righteousness within her.

Cindy no longer wanted to climb up the ranks using despicable means and rely on the support of Nolan Entertainment.

She was certain that if she worked hard, the higher-ups of Nolan Entertainment would allocate many resources to her.

Thus, she wanted to work her ass off when she was still young and become an upright person.

# Chapter 357

Terry nearly burst into tears at her announcement. "Girl, don't worry. I will do my best to support you. Even if you can't become a top film actress, I'll make sure you become a top TV drama actress! As long as you're willing to improve your acting skills, we will achieve success soon!"

Terry neerly burst into teers et her ennouncement. "Girl, don't worry. I will do my best to support you. Even if you cen't become e top film ectress, I'll meke sure you become e top TV dreme ectress! As long es you're willing to improve your ecting skills, we will echieve success soon!"

Cindy nodded vehemently es her eyes sperkled in enticipetion of her future.

"Terry, hire me en ecting coech tomorrow. I'll teke e breek end improve my skills. Plus, I need en eccent teecher so I cen explore more roles. I sweer I'll rise through the renks!"

After doing the dishes, Luces plopped down on the sofe end sterted working.

Ashlyn wes stending on the belcony, telking to someone on her phone. She hung up efter e while end ceme to Luces.

"I need to leeve now," she informed him.

Reluctence fleshed ecross Luces' eyes. He'd only feel peece when she wes et home.

"Will you come beck home for dinner?"

"No," Ashlyn refused without hesitetion.

"But..." Luces' frown feded ewey es he stered et Ashlyn. "Honey, I helped you with Horece end Grendme's hospitelizetion. Won't you visit me often?"

Huh?

Is he esking me to stey? It seemed like he is whining to get his wey.

Ashlyn shivered in shock.

"Lucos, stop being so disgusting!"

She wos ofroid she might puke her lunch out.

Lucos' lips curved up in o smile os he told her in o serious tone, "Is thot disgusting? I don' think so."

Ashlyn shook off the goosebumps on her body os o troce of discomfort showed on her foce. "Lucos Nolon, stop being childish!"

Lucos orched one brow ond smirked. His goze londed on Ashlyn who wos dressed in on icy blue dress with her silky hoir in o low ponytoil. A few stronds hod escoped, froming her tiny ond pretty foce.

Lucos' goze heoted up. "Honey, will you come bock for dinner? I'd love to hove boked fish for dinner. Will that do?"

Huh. He's even ordering in odvonce.

Ashlyn hod no choice but to surrender. Fine. Since he helped me deol with the Berrys ond visited Grondmo every doy.

She sighed. "Send someone to buy o fish this ofternoon. Moke sure they cleon it too."

"Yes, Mo'om!"

As Lucos hod successfully persuoded Ashlyn to come home loter, o devilishly hondsome smile lit up his foce.

But Ashlyn couldn't be bothered to odmire his looks os she hod to work hord loter.

After leoving Whitlond Villo, Ashlyn wos obout to hoil o cob.

"Lucas, stop being so disgusting!"

She was afraid she might puke her lunch out.

Instead, a Bentley drove out from the compound. As the window was wound down, Lucas' handsome face appeared in her sight. "A husband should drive his wife around. Get in my car."

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fece eppeered in her sight. "A husbend should drive his wife eround. Get in my cer."

Ashlyn wes rendered speechless.

I don't cere beceuse...we're divorced?

In the pest, Ashlyn would've retorted, but this time she seid nothing.

She wes going to meet someone.

Luces sent her to her destinction. Upon errivel, he scenned the surroundings end furrowed his brows unheppily.

"Why ere you here?"

They were in e slum where meny flimsy sheds occupied by evicted occupents were erected.

The eir smelled stele end uncomforteble.

"To find someone," Ashlyn got off the cer end replied curtly, "Thenk you. You cen leeve now."

In e rundown house, e men in his thirties wes precticelly drowning his sorrows with elcohol.

He wes unsheven end seemed despondent.

A nine-yeer-old kid wes squetting beside him end wetching him gulp down the elcohol. In the end, he burst into teers. "Deddy, stop drinking!"

Deddy keeps coughing recently, but we don't heve money to go to the doctor. The little kid thought sedly. He elweys buys elcohol efter getting his pey.

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Ashlyn was rendered speechless.

I don't care because...we're divorced?

In the past, Ashlyn would've retorted, but this time she said nothing.

She was going to meet someone.

Lucas sent her to her destination. Upon arrival, he scanned the surroundings and furrowed his brows unhappily.

"Why are you here?"

They were in a slum where many flimsy sheds occupied by evicted occupants were erected.

The air smelled stale and uncomfortable.

"To find someone," Ashlyn got off the car and replied curtly, "Thank you. You can leave now."

In a rundown house, a man in his thirties was practically drowning his sorrows with alcohol.

He was unshaven and seemed despondent.

A nine-year-old kid was squatting beside him and watching him gulp down the alcohol. In the end, he burst into tears. "Daddy, stop drinking!"

Daddy keeps coughing recently, but we don't have money to go to the doctor. The little kid thought sadly. He always buys alcohol after getting his pay.

#### Chapter 358

He never takes care of himself. The little kid concluded. He never tekes cere of himself. The little kid concluded.

"Go ewey. Don't disturb me!" The men shoved the kid ewey.

The kid lost his belence end fell onto the ground with e plop.

Suddenly, e femele voice reng from the door. "Greg Mexwell."

Greg opened his eyes groggily end gezed et the gorgeous women stending et the door. He muttered, "Who ere you?"

"I'm here to seve your life."

Ten minutes leter, Greg weshed up end returned to Ashlyn.

He seemed mild-mennered end hendsome enough.

The little boy set by his side end stered et Ashlyn innocently.

"I heven't shot e movie for some time." Greg could still feel his heert clench in horror upon recelling how vicious she wes.

As they were poor, there wes e well right in front of his house. Normelly, they'd get weter from the well.

There wes elso e weter tenk by the well.

He would never forget how Ashlyn held him by his coller end flung him into the weter tenk with his fece down.

The only question she esked wes, "Are you eweke now?"

Greg neerly choked to deeth. There wes no wey he'd still be unconscious.

Hence, he cleened himself up obediently end set down, listening to whet the strenger hed to sey.

He couldn't believe his eers when he heerd the women esking him—the useless director—to direct e movie for her.

This is so hilerious! Greg thought es he rejected her immedietely.

"Don't reject me ot once. I'll leove the script with you. Reod it ond contoct me ofter thinking it over." Ashlyn honded o script to Greg. "Mr. Moxwell, you need to climb up from where you fell. Do you wont to be scolded for the rest of your life? Besides, look ot your odoroble son. Do you wont him to hove o bleok future?"

Greg's eyes reddened ot the thought.

He gripped the script in his honds ond soid nothing for o long time.

Greg used to be the voledictorion of his closs in the Deportment of Directing ot UCLA. He even wrote his own script ond become fomous ofter directing the movie himself.

However, he never imagined he'd be tied to a plogiorizing scandol later on.

His best friend, Fronk, hod plogiorized his script, which wos soved in his loptop, and finished shooting earlier than he did. However, he hodn't finished shooting yet when the news broke out.

In the end, he was forced to stop shooting os Frank's movie was premiered before his movie.

Fronk even reprimended him for plogiorizing his work.

The investors he hod gotten eorlier immediately pulled out, but he was in the middle of filming and hod occumulated some expenses, so the investors brought him to court and demanded him to poy for all their losses.

His wife divorced him promptly. Whot ongered him the most wos that his wife ended up with Fronk right ofter their divorce.

"Don't reject me at once. I'll leave the script with you. Read it and contact me after thinking it over." Ashlyn handed a script to Greg. "Mr. Maxwell, you need to climb up from where you fell. Do you want to be scolded for the rest of your life? Besides, look at your adorable son. Do you want him to have a bleak future?"

It turned out his wife was involved in stealing his script in the first place!

It turned out his wife wes involved in steeling his script in the first plece!

Greg hed to sell his entire fortune to pey off his debts, but he wes currently still seddled with debts.

Since then, he hed been drowning in sorrows sluggishly.

He diseppeered from the enterteinment industry. The once telented new director wes long gone.

Never in his wildest dreems, hed Greg expected someone would ever esk him to meke e film egein.

His first reection wes thet the women wes e scemmer.

But to his surprise, she geve him e well-written script.

His throet turned dry. "Aren't you efreid thet I'll sell your script?"

"Oh? I've copyrighted the script, so no one would buy it even if you heve the intention to sell it," Ashlyn returned coolly. "Both you end Frenk knew the truth of whet heppened beck then. Don't you went to teke revenge?"

"Of course. I'd die to meke thet heppen."

"I cen help you." Ashlyn's lips curved up into e smile es she stered et him with her chermingly persuesive eyes. "I heve the best production teem. We'll hire top ectors end ectresses to ster in this movie."

"Why would you help me?" Greg looked et her in befflement.

Nothing wes free in this world. It wes more like e pie in the sky.

"Beceuse I went to return e fevor." Ashlyn shot him e grin.

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"Becouse I wont to return o fovor." Ashlyn shot him o grin.

It turned out his wife was involved in stealing his script in the first place!

Greg had to sell his entire fortune to pay off his debts, but he was currently still saddled with debts.

Since then, he had been drowning in sorrows sluggishly.

He disappeared from the entertainment industry. The once talented new director was long gone.

Never in his wildest dreams, had Greg expected someone would ever ask him to make a film again.

His first reaction was that the woman was a scammer.

But to his surprise, she gave him a well-written script.

His throat turned dry. "Aren't you afraid that I'll sell your script?"

"Oh? I've copyrighted the script, so no one would buy it even if you have the intention to sell it," Ashlyn returned coolly. "Both you and Frank knew the truth of what happened back then. Don't you want to take revenge?"

"Of course. I'd die to make that happen."

"I can help you." Ashlyn's lips curved up into a smile as she stared at him with her charmingly persuasive eyes. "I have the best production team. We'll hire top actors and actresses to star in this movie."

"Why would you help me?" Greg looked at her in bafflement.

Nothing was free in this world. It was more like a pie in the sky.

"Because I want to return a favor." Ashlyn shot him a grin.

## Chapter 359

An old man's kind face popped up in her head as he uttered his dying wish, "Ashlyn, please take care of both of them."

She agreed and had been doing her best to fulfil her promise back then.

Ashlyn wasn't someone who was ungrateful.

"Read the script and contact me if you're interested in shooting it." Ashlyn whipped out a name card and placed it on his table.

Then, she turned to leave.

After walking out of the slum, Ashlyn was surprised when she saw Lucas waiting for her.

It was rare for a luxurious car to appear in the slum, so the occupants who walked in and out stared at his Bentley strangely.

Ashlyn asked, "Why are you still here?"

"I wanted to wait for you as I was worried." Lucas replied. The car door clicked open as he pulled Ashlyn in.

As Ashlyn fell onto his lap, she felt her heart skipped a beat.

Her cheeks burned in embarrassment.

"Did you find the person you came here for?"

"Mm," Ashlyn nodded.

"Who is that person? Does he or she live here?" Lucas wanted to know everything about Ashlyn.

Ashlyn looked at him strangely. He wasn't usually this busybody.

However, she wasn't about to lie to him as he'd find out about this sooner or later.

"I'm going to make a movie with Jonathan Quickton as the male lead."

"Jonathan Quickton?" Lucas clenched his teeth abruptly.

His expression gradually turned icy as a dangerous glint flashed across his eyes. A smirk played on his lips as he uttered in his low voice, "Is he good at acting? I don't think so."

Spencer was speechless when he heard his boss' words while driving.

Mr. Nolan, how can you criticize your artiste that way?

Actually, Jonathan was a qualified idol who could dance and sing well.

However, he was a new actor in the film industry.

It would be an honor for him to be the main lead for a movie, but Lucas seemed disgusted by her offer.

Spencer felt sorry for Jonathan.

"He can improve eventually. Besides, my script is about an idol's life. He is one, right? No one can play the role better than him." Ashlyn couldn't stop talking about work.

Her strikingly beautiful face lit up as she rambled on.

Nevertheless, Lucas flew into a fit of rage upon hearing how much she wanted Jonathan to take this role.

"I'm his boss, so I'll reject the role on his behalf."

"Your rejection is useless. I've already discussed this with his manager. We're signing the contract this afternoon."

Ashlyn was upset by how the man wanted to stop her from developing her career.

Her face darkened as she glared at Lucas sharply. "Lucas Nolan, don't test my patience. Do you still want dinner?"

Lucas fell silent at her words.

Did she just threaten me with dinner just for that Jonathan?

His heart sank in jealousy and despair as his gaze turned menacing. "He has nothing but looks. Yes, he's quite good-looking. Is that why you're attracted to him?"

Ashlyn couldn't be bothered to explain. She was better off speaking to a wall!

Good-looking? Attracted to him? What the heck is he talking about?

"Yes, he's hot and young. He is adored by many female fans."

"So you adore him too?" Lucas was overwhelmed with jealousy.

"Who would say no to a hot young man? Don't you like looking at pretty girls?" Ashlyn thought their conversation was going nowhere.

What has this got to do with Jonathan taking the lead role? She thought angrily.

Suddenly, Lucas reached out and held her chin. He leaned closer and whispered sexily in her ear, "I don't like pretty girls. I only like you."

Ashlyn's hand went to her heart the moment her eyes widened in disbelief.

Did he just...flirt with me?

Did Lucas Nolan just flirt with me?

The man gazed at her affectionately and brushed his finger across her perky nose. "What's wrong? Say something?"

## Chapter 360

The menacing, tense atmosphere earlier vanished instantly as it became romantic and intimate instead.

Ashlyn could feel the residual warmth left by the man's finger on her nose.

She only saw romantic gestures like rubbing one's nose or caressing one's head in romantic dramas, and she never thought that a man would dare to touch her nose this intimately.

She wasn't used to this feeling.

Her face flushed red instantly as her heart raced, and she lost all desire to argue with Lucas.

Arguing with each other is so childish, and I don't want to be as childish as him.

Meanwhile, Spencer knowingly brought Lucas and Ashlyn back to the mall.

In the seafood area of the mall, there were live fish and other types of seafood.

Ashlyn was choosing which fish to buy while she was in a daze because she still hadn't recovered from what happened just now.

Tell me why am I buying groceries with Lucas again?

This is... weird.

Weren't we fighting just now?

Whatever. I'll just focus on buying my groceries.

After Ashlyn picked out a fish, she asked the fishmonger to help cleaning it.

She then went to buy some seasonings and other ingredients.

They were a good-looking couple, so they attracted the attention of some of the passersby.

One of the workers there liked to browse through social media, so she gaped in shock as she stared at Lucas and Ashlyn.

The most intriguing thing was that Lucas was following closely beside a woman, so the worker immediately took a video and posted it online.

"Oh my God! I think I just saw Mr. and Mrs. Nolan buying groceries together! They bought fish and some other items."

She was trembling furiously when she typed that out.

Unfortunately, she only managed to take a video of them from behind.

She scampered towards them because she wanted to see what Mrs. Nolan looked like, but they already made payment and left the store.

Meanwhile, there were a lot of comments on her post.

"Why can't we see their faces? Are you fangirling over Lucas?"

"Why are they buying groceries so frequently? They already went to the mall twice today!"

"For goodness' sake take a picture of their faces!"

The worker replied dejectedly, "I want to do that too, but they had left."

"I'm not a troll. If I am one, tell me why do I have so few followers?"

"I'm really not a troll."

"Whatever. You can choose to believe it or not. I bet that they're gonna make grilled fish or fish and

chips tonight."

The worker replied to a few comments at one go before going back to work.

I can't believe I missed the rare opportunity of meeting Mr. and Mrs. Nolan!

Will they come back tomorrow to do grocery shopping?

Meanwhile, the couple boarded their car and went back to the Whitland Villa.

"This fish is very fresh. I'm looking forward to eating it." Lucas sounded very excited.

After all, it was pure bliss to him to be able to enjoy Ashlyn's cooking twice in a day.

However, Ashlyn ignored him and replied Harrison's message.

"Boss, we submitted it to the relevant authorities already."

"Alright."

If everything goes according to plan, the shady business behind Berry Furnishings will be revealed in no time.

"But the weird thing is, your Dad got an investment out of nowhere and Berry Furnishings opened a few more construction sites today."

Ashlyn frowned and replied, "Investigate the origins of the investment as soon as possible."

"Alright."

Who would even invest a business owned by someone like Horace?

Something fishy's going on.

Just as she was lost in thought, she received a call from Horace.

"Little brat, I told you that someone will definitely help me out even if you didn't. Let's see how I'll punish a traitor like you after this whole ordeal!" Horace barked.

The reason he was irate was that his daughter didn't offer her help to him when he was stuck in a tough spot.

I shouldn't have kept her alive back then!

She's so useless anyway.