

Extraordinary 91

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Lucas is awake?

Ashlyn felt relieved and asked, "You're awake?"

Lucas was pleased to see the woman with a flushed face in his arms. I wouldn't be a man if I didn't wake up with how she had been twisting her body earlier.

After two days of not sleeping, Lucas felt refreshed after sleeping for a few hours.

It feels kind of nice to be able to see her right when I open my eyes.

"Let go of me!" Ashlyn looked at Lucas with indifferent eyes. She twisted her body again and said with irritation in her voice, "My body is about to--"

Before she could finish, Lucas pressed his lips onto hers.

The temperature in the room started to rise.

When dawn broke, the Spirogyra in Ashlyn's body was finally suppressed. She closed her eyes and lay lazily on the bed. Every part of her body was so sore, she felt like her bones had fallen apart.

The man had plenty of energy and it was a little unbearable for Ashlyn.

She also noticed that whenever the man is near her, the once quiet Spirogyra would start to go wild. It was as if he was a special drug and its effects kicked in whenever he got close.

It was tormenting. No matter how much she resisted, her body would always give in and allow the man to do whatever he wanted.

Damn it!

Lucas hugged the familiar woman in his arms as their breaths intertwined.

A thought came to mind and he wrapped his arm around the woman's slender waist.

She had no way to resist him at all.

Ashlyn gritted her teeth and complained, "Hey ex-husband, you seem like you have endless energy."

"Yet you're still out there seducing other men." Lucas' eyes turned red as his dangerous scent domineered Ashlyn's senses.

Ashlyn's face was flushed red and charm flooded her eyes. "When did I seduce-"

There was a hint of a smile on Lucas' lips. He tightened his grip around her waist and said, "You talk too much. Seems like I have to work harder."

Ashlyn fought back and sat on his waist. She bit her lips and glared at him before she said, "Mr. Nolan, you better control yourself. It won't do you any good if you empty yourself out."

Lucas looked at the woman on top of him and replied with a smile, "I'm very healthy."

She really has so many sides to her. She could be domineering or frosty. She can even be sexy and charming like how she is now...

No matter which side of her she showed, Lucas had a strong desire to explore more.

She was too mysterious and he couldn't help but be mesmerized.

If only I knew she was like that, I wouldn't have...

Lucas shook his head. What am I thinking?

We're already divorced yet I can't seem to leave this woman. I'm really becoming less and less like myself...

It must be the mania. Yes! That must be it!

The current situation didn't allow Lucas to think about anything else as he had more important stuff to do.

I'm going to let her know how healthy am I!

I won't be emptied out!

It was already broad daylight by the time Ashlyn woke up.

Lucas's mania was somewhat relieved after last night's pleasure.

He had woken up ten minutes before Ashlyn did. When Lucas sensed movement from the woman in his arms, satisfaction flowed in his eyes and he said, "You're up?"

Ashlyn looked up at him.

She wasn't in a great mood like him.

No one would be happy if the first thing they saw when they were awake was their ex-husband's face.

Especially when she had slept with him with no restraint at all the previous night.

This is so awkward.

This damned Spirogyra! Why can't you just spare me?

It was like that four years ago. Four years later after their divorce, the once quiet Spirogyra was still constantly restless due to Lucas.

Ashlyn was unable to describe her feelings.

I have to find out how to calm the Spirogyra.

This won't do if it continues to be like that.

Or else what would be the point of our divorce?

I'll have to say goodbye to my freedom if I stay by Lucas' side.

I've already had enough of it after four years of a meaningless marriage.

"Excuse me. I have to perform surgery today. I need to go wash up," Ashlyn said impatiently.

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Lucas felt slightly dejected once he detected the displeased look the woman had. Hence, he decided to obey her.

Ten minutes later, Lucas opened the door of the guest room.

At the same time, someone opened the door of the guest room next door.

Simultaneously, two men stepped out of their respective rooms.

"Isn't that Lucas? What on earth is the most annoying guy on earth doing here?" Jared, who had a disheveled look, muttered to himself as he stared at Lucas in disbelief.

What the hell? Where the hell am I? Confusion was written all over his face once he detected the presence of Lucas.

He thought he must have had stepped out of the room at the worst possible timing. Otherwise, he wouldn't have run into Lucas first thing in the morning.

Jared's mind was all over the place. He lost himself in the process of thought for quite a few seconds before striding back to the guest room.

Bam!

He closed the door immediately and surveyed the surroundings, affirming the fact he was still at home.

Does that mean I'm hallucinating?

Jared spent some time turning the idea repetitively in his mind. In the end, he pinched his thigh and felt a racking sensation.

It hurts!

Once again, he opened the door, grimacing. He was taken aback by the upcoming scene yet again because Lucas was right by Ashlyn's side, making their way to the dining hall.

He decided to tail them and followed them all the way to the dining hall with his disheveled appearance. Jordan stared at the divorced husband and wife, who had taken their seats, dining elegantly together.

Although they were a compatible pair in terms of look, the fact that they were together was unusually odd.

"A-Ashlyn, w-what's going on?" Jared's jaw dropped open, asking, pointing at the man with an intimidating presence.

He dared not address her as he always had because he was afraid Lucas would notice their actual relationship.

Ashlyn took a mouthful of the freshly served eggs benedict, pouting her crimson lips, savoring the taste of the delicacy. She raised her head and took a peek at Jared, stating, "You should check your social media account, Mr. Quickton."

My social media account?

Actually, Ashlyn had long given up on Jared, the unreliable teammate of hers.

She finally figured out the reason Lucas dropped by the moment she checked on Jared's social media account.

I wonder what brings Mr. Nolan to Bayview Villa by air in the middle of the night?

#Lucas&Jared #Lucasisjealous #JaredIsTaken

The netizens had gone berserk since last night because the news regarding two domineering presidents, namely Lucas and Jared, went viral on social media.

Someone speculated Jared's girlfriend was one of Lucas' mistresses, whereas some of the netizens pondered the possibility of the trio engaging in a love triangle.

Some of them perceived Lucas had a thing for Jared. The former had rushed over to bring the latter back with him since he detected the presence of his so-called girlfriend.

What the hell?

Jared felt light-headed, having a hard time comprehending the messy situation he was involved in.

His heart skipped a beat the moment he saw the status he had updated regarding Ashlyn on his social media.

None of those mattered because the one that would put his life at stake was the address of Bayview Villa he had attached along with the status he had updated.

It was a miracle for him to make it out unscathed, going through his social media account in front of Ashlyn.

Jared was drenched in sweat because he accidentally picked on Ashlyn's sore spot.

She had never been a fan of being in the limelight, but Jared exposed her in front of the netizens through his social media account.

He took a step back, assuring, "Boss, I-I'll go get myself ready!"

Once Jared finished his sentence, he fled, rushing back to his room upstairs immediately.

As the twins walked down the stairs, Anderson and Harrison ran into Jared, who behaved as though he was running for his life.

"What are you doing, Jared?"

"Are you running for your life?"

Jared paid no heed to the twins' queries. Instead, he sprinted all the way back to his room with his disheveled appearance, shutting the door tight the moment he reached his room.

The twins exchanged glances and thought Jared must have had offended Ashlyn once again.

They had come to a unanimous agreement. Therefore, they made their way down the stairs and headed towards the dining hall as usual.

“I-I’m not seeing things, right?”

“Hurry up! Pinch me in the face!”

The twins’ eyes were wide opened the moment they detected the presence of those in the dining hall.

What the hell? Isn’t this Lucas? What the hell is he doing in our place? Is he here for breakfast?

“Yes?” Ashlyn’s raised an eyebrow, asking.

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“Erm...” The twins exchanged glances once again before returning to their usual seats. Once they had their servings of eggs benedict, they finally returned to their senses.

They noticed they had missed out a lot over the night and figured out Lucas might have had spent the night at their place.

Did the boss have a raunchy night with him? Oh, God!

The twins couldn’t help but allow their imaginations to run wild.

How did Lucas manage to find out our base of operation? The boss would always conceal her whereabouts by hacking the Traffic Bureau’s archive.

The boss would never expose herself, right? If that’s the case, it must have been Jared’s doing! Ha! No wonder that brat behaved as though he was running for his life back then!

The twins’ eyes gleamed excitedly as they gloated over Jared’s misfortune.

On the other hand, Spencer who had spent the night on the couch was roused from sleep the moment he detected the scent of the breakfast served.

Once he woke up, a maid brought him a set of disposable bathroom amenities. “Thank you,” Spencer expressed his gratitude immediately.

“You’re welcome, Sir. It’s part of our duty.” The maid replied respectfully before taking her leave.

Once he carried out his morning routine, Spencer joined them and took his seat at the dining table.

Immediately, the observant man detected an odd ambiance in the dining hall because he thought Lucas had been cuckolded by Ashlyn.

I can't believe it! She's actually staying in the same place as Jared and the twins! Ms. Berry is such a capable woman. I wonder how she manages to balance her relationship with these men. Do they not pick on one another due to jealousy?

Spencer took a peek at Lucas and detected the grim expression the handsome man had. He would cast a stern gaze at the twins occasionally, in an attempt to get them out of his sight.

Seriously? Two more showed up once Jared leave?

Initially, the currently irritated man was overjoyed, but he could barely contain his irritation once the twins showed up in the dining hall.

"A-Ashlyn... We have to make a trip elsewhere today..." Anderson wiped his mouth clean once he finished his meal.

"He's right! We have to deal with the issue that has arisen yesterday." Harrison played along with his brother.

"If that's the case, both of you should get going immediately. Please be mindful and take good care of yourselves," Ashlyn took a sip of the fruit juice served and urged.

The forces from the Middle East were trying to get in their way regarding the rights over the mine in Africa.

Therefore, she had put the twins in charge to deal with them accordingly.

On another note, the woman had a pink chiffon dress on which complemented her petite figure perfectly. Her porcelain-like skin was exposed as it was merely a knee-length dress.

She didn't have any earrings on because she would have to carry out the surgery soon, but she had a relatively simple and elegant diamond necklace on her neck that complemented her slender neck.

Lucas, who was by Ashlyn's side, could barely hold back his urge because he detected the faint fragrance coming from her occasionally.

Immediately, he put the utensils he had aside and slid his hand underneath the table in the direction of Ashlyn's hand.

Ashlyn was taken aback by the man's action as his gigantic and warm palm grabbed hers firmly.

She tried to retaliate against the man, but her effort was to no avail.

In return, she smirked in an attempt to step on Lucas' foot underneath the dining table with her high

heels.

Nevertheless, Lucas behaved as though he couldn't feel it at all.

On the contrary, Anderson groaned in pain, glaring at Harrison, "Ouch! Why are you stepping on my foot?"

"I didn't!" Harrison was confused upon hearing his twin brother's words.

Ashlyn was rendered speechless by the twins' conversation because she realized she had taken things out on the wrong person.

Meanwhile, Lucas grinned viciously before setting the woman's hand free, asking, "Are you happy now?"

Ashlyn fell silent for quite some time before replying, "Well... It feels kinda great..."

After all, she wasn't the one who felt the racking pain.

Lucas served her a piece of croissant, asserting, "Isn't this one of your favorites back in my place?"

Ashlyn moved the croissant back to Lucas' plate, stating, "Please suit yourself instead because it's not my favorite anymore."

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Once she finished her meal, she wiped her mouth clean with the napkin and walked out of the dining hall thereafter.

Lucas cast his utensils aside and went after Ashlyn immediately.

Similarly, Spencer went after Lucas the moment he left, grabbing another croissant on his way out of the dining hall.

A strong man in black stood in front of the Range Rover on the car porch. The moment he saw Ashlyn, he greeted, "Ms. Berry, I'll be your driver for the day."

"That won't be necessary because I'll be driving today." Ashlyn took a peek at her watch and noticed she was slightly behind her schedule as she had woken up later than usual due to Lucas.

If she couldn't make it to the hospital in time, her surgery would be delayed. Consequently, her agenda for the rest of the day would be delayed in a similar manner.

Lucas approached her in a domineering manner, offering, "I'll give you a ride."

"You should stop wasting my precious time!" Ashlyn replied callously, opening the door of the car as she was about to make her way into the driver's seat.

Lucas frowned and stopped her, holding on to her arm with his gigantic palm once again, asking anxiously, "Are you sure you know how to drive?"

"Why does it sound like you're shocked? Oh! I guess it makes sense that you do not know me that well since I'm merely your ex-wife." Ashlyn's gorgeous face glowed as the bright sun illuminated and highlighted her great features.

"Aren't you in a hurry?" Lucas asked, pointing at top of the apartment. "I have my private helicopter with me. I'm pretty sure we'll make it to your destination in time."

Ashlyn narrowed her eyes in return, but the man was aware of what she had in mind since they had been husband and wife for the span of four years in the past.

"I'll take that as a yes." Lucas held on to Ashlyn's wrist and brought her along with him, walking towards the apartment together.

Once they reached, they walked into the elevator and made their way to the highest floor.

They saw Lucas' private helicopter the moment they walked out of the stairs leading to the highest floor.

Lucas piloted the helicopter from the apartment to the hospital.

Halfway through the journey to the hospital, Ashlyn received a call from the hospital's director, asking, "Dr. Berry, where are you?"

"I'm five minutes away, Sir. I'll definitely show up in the operating theater on time," Ashlyn assured the hospital's director in a serious tone.

The hospital's director felt a sense of relief the moment he heard Ashlyn's words.

Immediately, the director turned around, telling Mr. Chapman, "Sir, Dr. Berry will be here soon. She's an extremely skilled surgeon. If it weren't because I have requested..."

The director didn't finish his sentence. Instead, halfway through his sentence, he shook his head, smiling.

Mr. Chapman asked in return, "Dr. Berry? Is she the youngest doctor of the hospital that everyone in town is talking about?"

"Yes!" The director replied, nodding.

“She’s quite young if I’m not mistaken? Are you sure she’s capable enough to carry out the surgery?” Hera’s mother didn’t have faith in doctors who were relatively young because she deemed them inexperienced.

“You have no idea what she’s capable of. I have always wanted to procure her service to carry out dad’s surgery, but dad told me it wouldn’t be necessary,” Hera’s father rebuked his wife’s statement.

As they were engaged in a conversation, a slender figure showed up in the ward.

“Dr. Berry,” The director greeted Ashlyn politely.

In return, Ashlyn nodded, smiling. She was dressed in a white robe, and her glistening pair of eyes were the only feature visible to others because she had a blue surgical mask on.

Ashlyn scanned the surroundings and stared at Mr. Chapman, asking, “Mr. Chapman, it’s currently five minutes away from nine. Five minutes later, we’ll commence the surgery. I’ll be your attending physician. Have you signed the necessary paperwork for the surgery to take place?”

Mr. Chapman looked at Ashlyn in disbelief because he was awestruck by her glistening pair of eyes.

He found Ashlyn’s pair of eyes familiar, but he couldn’t recall since when had he come across such a pair of eyes back in the day.

Ashlyn repeated her question because Mr. Chapman seemed to have lost himself in the process of thought.

Finally, Mr. Chapman returned to his senses, replying, “Yes. I have signed the required paperwork.”

“Great. Have the nurse brief you about the things to take note of during the surgery?” Ashlyn tucked her hands in the pockets of her robe, asking patiently.

“Yes,” Mr. Chapman replied, assuring Ashlyn.

“If that’s the case, we shall commence the surgery soon.” Once Ashlyn finished her sentence, a few nurses strode into the ward and brought Mr. Chapman out of the ward, heading over to the operating theater.

Ashlyn followed suit and headed out of the ward to prep herself.

Hera’s mother sized Ashlyn up, stating, “Am I the only one who thinks that the doctor is arrogant?”

She couldn’t help but feel unpleasant because others would behave courteously whenever they figured out their identity being part of the Chapman family, but not Ashlyn.

Ashlyn behaved as though she couldn't be bothered by their identity at all. Therefore, Hera's mother, who enjoyed being flattered by others, couldn't get used to it.

"Perhaps that's how a famous doctor behaves," Hera's father replied.

By then, the surgery commenced once Ashlyn had everything she needed in store ready.

Those from the Chaplin family gathered outside of the operating theater, including Hera.

She had the latest designer's items on, including the dress as a matching handbag she carried along with her. Hera approached her mother, asking, "How's Grandpa?"

"Don't worry. The famous doctor, Ashlyn is carrying out the surgery as we speak. I'm sure everything will be fine." Hera's mother held on to her hand, promising. "It's such a hot day. You must be tired, right?"

"I'm fine, mom." Hera took a seat by her mother's side.

Hera's mother whispered, "Is Lucas aware that your grandfather is in such a major surgery?"

Hera shook her head, but she reached for her phone and promised her mother she would get in touch with him because she didn't want to embarrass her in front of others. She behaved as though Lucas would definitely fall for her and asserted, "I'll give him a call immediately."

All of a sudden, Hera's mother got full of herself, instructing as she tapped on her hand, "Go ahead."

Hera excused herself and made her way over to the fire escape before calling Lucas.

Once the call got through, she put on a pitiable front, sniffing, "Lucas, my grandfather is in the middle of surgery. Can you please join me at the hospital and keep me company? I'm afraid..."

The man's indifferent voice could be heard coming from the other end of the call, asking, "Where are you?"

Hera beamed once she hung up the call. The pitiable front was merely an act.

She didn't return to the operating theater to join her family. Instead, she stood in front of the elevator, in anticipation of Lucas' arrival.

Twenty minutes later, a man with a black coat walked out of the elevator.

Lucas received Hera's call once he reached home and got changed.

Since he was notified of Mr. Chapman's condition, he would have to drop by and pay him a visit out of courtesy.

He chose to show up in the hospital because he had to put on a show since they had been family friends all along.

Hera's eyes gleamed the moment Lucas showed up. She rushed over to welcome him, greeting, "Lucas! You're finally here!"

The man had a great build, slender pair of legs, and broad shoulders. As usual, the outfits he had showed off his qualities, contributing to his ethereal appearance, charming his fangirls.

"Has the operation begun?" The handsome man asked in a callous tone.

"It has been an hour since the operation begins." Hera's eyes brimmed with tears all of a sudden. She put on a pitiable front, crying, "I'm afraid things may not turn out well in the end... I'm terrified, Lucas..."

"Don't worry." Lucas lowered his gaze, in an attempt to comfort the woman.

In the middle of their conversation, they had reached the operating theater.

Everyone looked at Hera in an entirely different manner because they were shocked the moment they detected Lucas' presence.

Am I seeing what I'm seeing? I can't believe Lucas actually shows up in the hospital because of someone like Hera!

Everyone from the Chapman family couldn't help but doubt the authenticity of the news that went viral on social media.

Does that mean Hera is someone else's mistress?

Actually, Hera was annoyed since the news had gone viral online. She had become the target of the netizens' witch-hunt session. However, she had to keep a low profile because she couldn't do anything about it either.

Those from the Chapman family had been keeping Mr. Chapman in the dark because they were afraid he would be adversely impacted by the news.

Since Mr. Chapman wasn't aware of the news, no one had the guts to confront Hera either. In fact, none of them were in the position to confront her.

Hera couldn't hold back her joy anymore once Lucas had shown up at her request.

Those from the Chapman family took over the basket of fruits Spencer brought along with him immediately.

Hera's father held on to Lucas' hand firmly in an attempt to improve his relationship with such a renowned man.

He would never allow such a great opportunity to slip by his side.

However, Lucas had no intention to entertain the middle-aged man's dull conversation. He tried to brush him off and ignored the man's query at times.

In the blink of an eye, three hours had passed.

Finally, someone opened the door of the operating theater from within.

The first person who showed up was a young woman. The diamond necklace she had on her slender neck could be seen as she had her hair tied up. "Bring the patient to the Intensive Care Unit for the time being. Keep an eye on him for the upcoming three days."

A nurse took note of the woman's instruction and worked on it immediately.

On the other hand, Lucas was shocked the moment he saw Ashlyn because he wasn't aware Ashlyn was Mr. Chapman's attending physician.

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Ashlyn walked past the crowd and detected the presence of a handsome and tall figure since he would steal the limelight no matter where he was due to the intimidating aura and great features he had been blessed with.

Nevertheless, Ashlyn would never expect to run into Lucas in such a place.

She thought about the news regarding him that was circulating on social media and took a peek at the innocent-looking woman who was by the man's side.

The woman seemed to be one of the mistresses the netizens were talking about lately. Hera? Does that mean Mr. Chapman is Hera's grandfather? Unbelievable. The world is such a small place.

Actually, it makes sense for an exceptional man such as Lucas to get married to the heiress of an influential family since it's going to be beneficial to him.

Ashlyn tried her best to suppress her emotion because she was slowly engulfed by an odd sensation.

Once Ashlyn removed her pair of gloves, she heard Hera's mother asking arrogantly, "Dr. Berry, how is my father doing?"

She paid no heed to the query of Hera's mother. Instead, she walked past her right away because she

had always ignored the family members of the patients of sorts should they try to get full of themselves in front of her.

Dr. Hendrickson got in the way of Hera's father and asserted, "Everything is fine with the surgery, but it took us quite a bit of time because we had to bypass a few arteries. The nurse will brief you about the things to take note of soon."

"Who the hell does she think she is? It's merely a question. Is it necessary for her to behave in such an arrogant manner? How could she ignore me?" Hera's mother glared at Ashlyn, cussing.

"I'm so sorry, but Dr. Berry has always been such an arrogant person. If it weren't because of the director's request, perhaps she wouldn't agree to be Mr. Chapman's attending physician," Dr. Hendrickson replied nonchalantly, explaining the truth.

Hera's mother was still glaring at Ashlyn's departing figure, yelling, "She should stop getting full of herself because she's but a doctor who's poorly paid no matter how hard she works!"

Suddenly, a tall and intimidating figure showed up in front of Hera's mother. She was taken aback by the man's presence. Once she raised her head, she came across the man's stern gaze. The man stared at her in the eyes as though he could devour her soul through his penetrating gaze.

Hera's mother's heart pounded furiously as beads of sweat streamed down her forehead. She was horrified because she thought she had been targeted by a demon. In the end, she asked, stuttering, "Y-Yes, Lucas?"

"Mrs. Chapman, if that's the case, why don't you carry out the surgery for your father-in-law on your own? Isn't it just a piece of cake for you?" Lucas turned around and left once he finished his sarcastic remark.

Hera's mother's legs turned to jelly once the man departed. She held on to the wall to support herself as she tried to catch her breath and figure out the meaning behind his words.

Immediately, Hera rushed over to her mother's side and supported her, asking gently, "Mom, why have you gotten worked up over a doctor? You could have just ignored her."

She stared at Lucas' handsome figure as he departed and recalled the man's domineering reaction. Although she was intimidated by the man's action as well, she couldn't help adoring him due to his attractive look.

Hera brought her mother over to the bench in the corridor and told her to take a seat. Once her mother settled down, Hera went after Lucas immediately.

...

In the meantime, Ashlyn was worn out after three consecutive hours of surgery she was in. She had to be focusing intently and ensuring everything went well with the surgery the whole time.

Since she wasn't a robot, she couldn't possibly stay focus for three consecutive hours without feeling worn out.

Apart from that, she didn't get to rest last night. In fact, she was forced to participate in a raunchy activity with Lucas in the middle of the night.

The moment she thought of Lucas, she would get extremely irritated.

She heaved a long sigh of despair and served herself a glass of water. Once she finished the glass of water, she leaned against her chair in anticipation of a short break.

Unfortunately, a familiar figure showed up in her office as a man barged into her office brutally.

Ashlyn opened her eyes and looked at Lucas helplessly.

Can he get out of my sight? What the hell does he want?

Lucas stood in front of Ashlyn and looked down at her, but Ashlyn pretended she wasn't aware of the man's presence, lowering her head and enjoying her glass of water.

Suddenly, the man leaned over. His hands reached out for her face.

Ashlyn frowned because the man ran his slender fingers through her hair and tucked some of her hair behind her ears naturally when he saw that they were about to fall into her glass of drink.

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Lucas moved his hand away from Ashlyn once he was done, but he had his eyes glued to her, behaving as if he couldn't bear to leave her out of his sight.

He sized every inch of the woman up, enjoying her presence and every single micro-expressions produced by the woman.

Ashlyn wanted Lucas to stay away from him. Hence, she tied up her hair immediately to prevent the man from taking advantage of her once again.

Lucas' attractive voice echoed throughout her office as he broke the silence, explaining himself, "There's nothing going on between us. We're merely childhood friends."

Ashlyn frowned in confusion because she couldn't grasp the situation nor the meaning behind the man's words.

She gave it a thought for a few seconds. In the end, she cast a skeptical gaze at the man.

"I'm talking about Hera," Lucas explained himself once again due to the confused look the woman had on her face.

"Oh... Okay... What does your relationship with her have to do with me?" Ashlyn stared at the man in the eyes, asking because she still couldn't fathom the idea behind the man's words. In the end, she tried to chase Lucas out of her office, stating, "Can you please leave me alone? I'm really exhausted and wish to take a break."

Ashlyn had renovated her office and segregated an individual room specifically for the purpose of resting.

She went towards the room once she finished her sentence, behaving as though she couldn't be bothered by Lucas' presence anymore.

By the time she finished her sentence, the man's expression turned gloomy, and the temperature in the room seemed to fall.

It was evident the man was unhappy with Ashlyn's behavior because things were just fine between them when they enjoyed breakfast together in the morning.

In fact, he enjoyed their interaction as he got to drop her off at her workplace in a manner similar to how things used to be back in the days. However, Ashlyn paid no heed to the details at all.

Silence fell in Ashlyn's office all of a sudden.

The door of the segregated space was about to close, but a gigantic palm stopped it abruptly in the nick of time as Lucas forced his way into the confined space.

Lucas couldn't figure out the rationale behind his action either, but he had only one thing in mind.

He wanted to turn Ashlyn back to the gentle and lovable woman she used to be because he disliked the indifferent Ashlyn in front of him.

Ashlyn's eyes glinted wrathfully. If it weren't because of Spirogyra, she would have long severed ties with Lucas.

She took a deep breath, and in a callous tone with an indifferent look, she warned, "Mr. Nolan, I need to rest because I'm exhausted!"

"If that's the case, I'll keep you company." Lucas lifted Ashlyn up. She retaliated by attempting to break free. Once she raised her head, she saw the man's cold look.

However, the intimidating aura emitted by the man could barely work against her.

“That won’t be necessary because I have never once enjoyed your presence,” Ashlyn replied in a serious tone.

Immediately, Lucas lowered his head and placed his frigid lips against Ashlyn’s plump lips, asking, “Are you sure?”

The man’s hoarse voice could be heard as he placed his lips against her lips, asking alluringly, “Are you sure you don’t want me to keep you company?”

Ashlyn’s pupil constricted as soon as she detected the man’s frigid lips on her lips.

Her clear eyes glinted stubbornly as a sign of retaliation although she was fighting back the urge to return the favor.

Nevertheless, she was determined to resist the urge Spirogyra had caused her. She wanted to keep the curse in check.

She avoided Lucas’ passionate gaze, placing her palms in front of the man’s chest in a final attempt to chase him away, “Lucas, I hope we can stay out of each other’s lives. I want to live a peaceful life from now onwards.”

In return, Lucas stared at Ashlyn in the eyes, devouring every inch of her with his eyes.

Ashlyn stared at Lucas indifferently, but she was on the verge of losing control over her lust once again as her body reacted intensely.

The man cast a stern gaze that would make an ordinary person shudder. However, there was a hint of affection hidden behind the stern gaze.

“Are you going to leave or not?” Eventually, Ashlyn got impatient as time went by.

She had good combat skills, but she could never outmatch Lucas so long as she couldn’t get rid of Spirogyra.

In fact, she could barely pull herself together anymore as the curse had slowly gotten the better of her. Her body temperature was gradually increasing as she got weaker on her knees.

Ashlyn had a hard time catching her breath, pulling herself together because Lucas’ manly scent aroused her.

She was afraid she would lose control over herself once more if she stayed in such close proximity with the man. Due to Spirogyra, she might do something terrible to Lucas against her will.

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In the meantime, Hera, who had gone after Lucas, noticed the man had made his way into a doctor's office.

She got anxious because it had been ten minutes since Lucas made his way into the doctor's office, but he showed no signs of leaving at all.

Hera couldn't figure out what Lucas was up to in the doctor's office.

"Miss, do you need anything from any of the doctors?" A female doctor asked as she saw Hera pacing back and forth once she walked out of her office. She was Ashlyn's colleague next door.

"Doctor, may I know which doctor's office is this?" Hera tried beating around the bush.

"It's Dr. Berry's office. If you're here to beg Dr. Berry and procure her aid, I'm afraid that's impossible because she has never once given in to the request of any patient," The female doctor explained, perceiving Hera to be just another patient's family member.

"Thank you so much, doctor," Hera replied, smiling.

Dr. Berry? She's the attending physician of Grandpa, right? She was the one who had carried out the surgery.

The doctors in this hospital are weird, especially when they talk about Dr. Berry. They must be kidding, right? I will never beg such a trivial doctor when I'm the heiress of the Chapman family!

Hera smirked as she thought about it, but she got anxious when she recalled the fact that Lucas had yet to make his way out of the doctor's office.

She was curious about the relationship Lucas had with the doctor because he had spent quite some time inside.

After some hesitation, she made up her mind in the end and decided to knock on Ashlyn's door.

Suddenly, someone opened the door abruptly from within.

Hera felt a sense of relief as soon as she detected the familiar gorgeous face of the man. Since he had his clothes on, she was certain they weren't engaged in any sorts of romantic activities inside.

She put on a surprised front, asking, "Huh? Lucas, what are you doing here?"

Lucas snorted in return, ignoring Hera's question because the woman who showed up out of nowhere and interrupted his session with Ashlyn irritated him.

"May I know what brings you here?" Ashlyn asked.

"Oh... Dr. Berry, I have dropped by to inquire the details of my grandfather's condition." Hera stepped into Ashlyn's office, secretly sizing up the confined space. She noticed it was a well-furnished space and there were no trails of hanky-panky which she thought they were engaged in.

Once she had her gaze on the woman who took a seat behind the table, Hera stopped smiling because she was startled by the woman's gorgeous appearance.

Ashlyn was blessed with ethereal features, including a pair of glistening eyes, porcelain skin, and plump lips.

Her tied-up hair showed off her slender neck, and the white robe she wore portrayed her to be an intimidating professional, enabling her to assert dominance over others.

She stared at Hera with a poker face, and a glance from Ashlyn was all it took to daunt her.

It was evident Hera didn't expect Dr. Berry to be such an out-of-the-world beauty because she had her surgical mask on her face previously.

Hera clenched her fists with all her might due to jealousy. She couldn't deny the fact that she wasn't a match for Ashlyn in terms of look, but she couldn't possibly admit defeat either.

"I'm merely in charge of the surgery. Please get in touch with the other doctors if you have any inquiries regarding the patient's situation," Ashlyn moved her crimson lips, replying nonchalantly.

"Ms. Chapman, please leave," She looked at the entrance of her office, instructing.

On the other hand, Hera would never expect that there would be a day she would be chased out of someone's office in such a merciless manner.

She pursed her lips and took a peek at Lucas who was nearby.

Immediately, the woman's callous voice could be heard once again, instructing, "Lucas, please leave as well!"

Suddenly, Hera's eyes widened in disbelief the moment she heard Ashlyn's words.

W-What the hell? Am I hearing things? Is she trying to chase Lucas out of her office? Isn't she aware of who he was?

He's the most influential man in Lake City. In short, no one can possibly defy his words because he reigns in Lake City.

While Hera lost herself in the process of thought, Lucas approached Ashlyn helplessly, stating, “I’ll pick you up after work today.”

“That won’t be necessary.” Ashlyn rejected the man’s initiative without any hesitation.

Although Lucas had departed, Hera stood right where she was in Ashlyn’s office, casting a skeptical and confused gaze at the woman in front of her, trying to figure out the rationale behind the man’s words. She was green with jealousy.

“Yes, Ms. Chapman?” Ashlyn was irritated by Hera’s presence because the woman in front of her didn’t seem like she was about to leave.

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Hera felt slightly diffident due to the woman’s penetrating gaze, but she held her head high, warning, “Dr. Berry, I’m warning you to stay away from Lucas because he’s my boyfriend. We’re going to get married in the future.”

In return, Ashlyn stared at her quietly as though she couldn’t be bothered by Hera’s warning at all.

“You’re such a gorgeous doctor. I’m sure you can get yourself an equally exceptional man easily. You should stop wasting your time on Lucas. He’s the president of Nolan Group, the captain of South Star Airlines. He won’t fall for an ordinary woman from an ordinary family like you. You don’t deserve to be his wife at all!” Hera warned.

“Don’t you dare to try to hit on him just because old Mr. Nolan had passed on! Things will never work out between both of you! I’m aware of the existence of women like you in Lake City. In fact, I have come across countless of them before. I will never allow any one of you to get your hands on him because I’m Lucas’ only woman!” she said.

Although she tried her best to put on a confident front, her worried tone betrayed her. Obviously, she felt threatened by Ashlyn’s stunning appearance.

“Are you done?” Ashlyn looked at Hera in the eyes casually, asking.

“Huh?” Hera couldn’t grasp the situation due to Ashlyn’s blunt response.

“If you’re done, it’s time for you to leave my office.” Once she finished responding, Ashlyn reached for a medical journal, occasionally highlighting some paragraphs on the book, as if taking notes for future references.

That’s it?

Hera gulped and made her way out of Ashlyn’s office as instructed. Actually, her mind was all over the place because she brought up all sorts of things in front of Ashlyn, and yet the latter paid no heed to her

words.

It felt as though she had completed a stand-up comedy on her own in front of Ashlyn because the latter neglected her words altogether.

In the end, she couldn't figure out the sort of relationship Ashlyn had with Lucas.

Judging by her response, perhaps they don't have any intimate relationship? If that's the case, why did Lucas spend such a long time in her office when they're not related in any way?

Hera thought for quite some time but decided to brush it off since she couldn't link the missing pieces of the puzzle together.

Perhaps they aren't related by any means. I should forget about her for the time being because the one that matters the most is Lucas' wife! Lucas has promised me he will file for divorce with his wife as soon as possible.

In the end, Hera decided to neglect Ashlyn for the time being. Instead, she had her eyes on Lucas' wife.

In the meantime, Lucas returned to his car right after he departed from Ashlyn's office.

Spencer went after him immediately. He ran into Hera after he walked out of the washroom previously. She seemed to be so full of herself, yet he couldn't decipher the exact emotion behind her expression.

He wanted to tell Lucas the odd expression Hera had on her face once she walked out of Ashlyn's office, but he couldn't bring himself to break the silence.

Deep down, Spencer was worried Hera would pick on Ashlyn. After all, women such as Hera had a lot of tricks up their sleeves.

They would resort to whatever plausible method to gain the man's attention. In short, Hera wasn't much different from the villainous antagonist of a soap opera because she would resort to everything at her disposal to win Lucas over.

I'm pretty sure Ms. Chapman is not a match for Ms. Berry at all! Ms. Berry has never once behaved pretentiously in front of us! She's such an exceptional woman. I can't figure out the reason Mr. Nolan decides to file for divorce with her.

Erm... We have been sitting in the car for half an hour. What exactly is Mr. Nolan up to? Isn't it about time to get going?

Once Spencer thought about it, he broke the silence, asking, "Mr. Nolan, are we heading over to the office, or are we going home?"

“We’re not going anywhere for the time being.” Lucas wasn’t in the mood to engage himself in anything because he was irritated since Ashlyn had chased him out of her office.

Spencer remained silent thereafter upon hearing Lucas’ reply.

Does that mean we’re waiting for Ms. Berry to get off work? Perhaps Mr. Nolan wants to give Ms. Chapman a ride home?

Eventually, time flew by and it had been a few hours since then.

Hera heard her bones crackling once she tried moving around because she had spent half of her day in the hospital. Initially, she wanted to prove her sincerity and be the first to show up in front of Mr. Chapman once he regained consciousness.

However, it was a futile effort because Mr. Chapman showed no signs of regaining consciousness at all. Therefore, Hera decided to leave. Once she walked out of the elevator on the first floor, she saw a Bentley parked in the parking lot nearby.

Isn’t that Lucas’ ride?

The overjoyed woman put on an innocent front and sprinted towards Lucas’ car ostentatiously, leaning over, knocking on the window of the man’s ride.

The man’s gorgeous face could be seen once he winded down the window of the car. He stared at Hera with an indifferent look.

“Lucas, are you waiting for me?” Hera leaned over and asked coquettishly.

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She had purposely shown off her busty figure by leaning over because the dress she had on had a very low cut in front.

Hera did a great job concealing her intention because she behaved naturally and put on a great show in front of Lucas while trying to seduce the man with her busty figure.

Nonetheless, Lucas stared at her with a poker face.

All of a sudden, the man’s eyes gleamed.

Hera was delighted and thought she had achieved the goal she had in mind. Did he see it? I knew it! No man has ever turned me down before whenever I showed them my attractive figure!

The man finally opened the door of the car and stepped out of his ride. Consequently, his slender pair of legs could be seen.

Hera placed her hands in front of the bag she had in an anticipation of the man inviting her into his ride, but Lucas walked past her.

She turned around and looked at the man's departing figure in disbelief because the man sprinted over to another woman's side.

"Ashlyn, I'll give you a ride home." The man's hoarse voice could be heard as he invited the woman who had just made her way out of the hospital.

"Lucas, don't you have anything else to tend to on your busy schedule?" Ashlyn knitted her eyebrows, smirking as she looked at the man in the eyes. Eventually, she turned around, casting a contemptuous gaze at Hera who was by the side of Lucas' Bentley.

Hera felt embarrassed and infuriated. In an attempt to return the favor in a similar manner, she glared at Ashlyn furiously and stopped concealing her jealousy.

"Lucas!" Hera rushed over to Lucas' side immediately. Suddenly, she staggered and fell to the ground, yelling, "Ouch!"

Lucas turned around and noticed Hera placed her hand on her ankle, pouting her lips in a pitiable manner, yelling, "Lucas, my leg hurts!"

"Lucas, it seems like your girlfriend has accidentally hurt her ankle. I'm sure she needs you..." Ashlyn found the scene hilarious and burst into laughter, stating, "I can't believe she actually resorts to such a low trick. I'm out."

Once Ashlyn finished her sentence, she walked past the woman who had collapsed in the middle of the road.

"Dr. Berry, I think I have accidentally hurt my ankle! Can you please check on my condition?" Hera pretended she didn't hear Ashlyn's remark, asking for help in return.

"Ms. Chapman, are you sure you can afford my consultation fee?" Ashlyn stood right where she was, asking callously.

"Lucas, I..." Hera looked at Lucas with an aggrieved look on her face, pursing her lips.

Her eyes brimmed with tears, reprimanding, "Do you really consider yourself as a doctor? How could you leave an injured patient alone? I don't think you deserve to be a doctor!"

Upon hearing Hera's words, Lucas recalled Ashlyn's principles as a fellow surgeon. His pupils dilated, exuding a menacing aura.

Lucas rebuked Hera's statement, "You have merely twisted your ankle, but doing that would make her go against the principles she has in life."

What the hell does that supposed to mean? Does that mean the woman's so-called principles in life are more important as compared to my ankle?

Hera got increasingly frustrated the more she thought about it, but she dared not to throw a tantrum in front of Lucas because she didn't want to expose her true colors.

Therefore, she put on a pitiable front, begging, "Lucas, my leg hurts! Can you please bring me to the doctor?"

Lucas glanced at Spencer, who was in the car, and with a grim expression, he instructed, "Get Ms. Chapman an ambulance immediately."

Spencer was rendered speechless by Lucas' instruction because they were right in front of the hospital.

Mr. Nolan, are you serious? We're outside of the freaking hospital. I think the doctor will take things out on me before tending to Ms. Chapman's injured leg if I get an ambulance as instructed.

Similarly, Hera's expression changed as she looked at Lucas in disbelief. I'm the childhood playmate he has been searching for over the past ten years, right? I thought I was the one who had rescued him back in the day? Is that how he's going to return the favor to me?

Although Spencer had his reservations, he had to carry out Lucas' instruction. Eventually, he approached Hera, suggesting, "Ms. Chapman, allow me to bring you to the doctor instead."