

## Extraordinary 1011

### [Chapter 1011 Public Enemy](#)

Fae did not have the energy to argue and get entangled with Kate. Her head was aching as if it was about to explode.

“How is this possible... How is this possible...” Fae was emotionally overwhelmed as she covered her face.

“No! It can't be!” “Why is it impossible? Just ask your son or your precious goddaughter!” Kate looked at Fae's disheveled and visibly shattered appearance, feeling a sense of satisfaction in her heart. Kate had been waiting for that day for far too long, and now she could finally get back at Fae.

Kate glanced at the crowd of customers and the customer service personnel inside the mall. “If not, ask these people here and see if I'm lying.” Fae looked up and found that, at some point, they had already attracted many onlookers and customer service personnel around them, all of whom were pointing and whispering about her. “Oh my goodness, is that Mrs. Field? Mr. Field has been arrested!”

“I saw the news. The news of him being arrested was all over the place!” “She's such an ingrate, still shopping at the mall.”

“Maybe their relationship is not good!” Upon hearing everyone's whispers, Fae's face turned as pale and translucent as a sheet of white paper.

Arrested... Arrested... James was arrested! Yet I'm kept in the dark. No wonder... No wonder the wife of the head of the publicity department looked at me as if she had seen a ghost. She simply didn't want to have anything to do with me or even acknowledge me.

Tears slid down Fae's cheeks as she angrily smacked Joseph's chest. “You know everything! You know everything! Don't you?” He left with James this morning...

Fae's grieving voice became hoarse. “Why didn't you tell me? This is such a big issue. Why did you keep it from me?”

“Mom... Mom...” Joseph looked at Fae's heartbroken expression, and his heart suddenly tightened as if an invisible hand was gripping it tightly, causing him intense pain. Such a lovely family that was still so warm and harmonious yesterday had turned into that state today. They became like a public enemy, pointed at and gossiped about by everyone.

Others mocked, shunned them, cursed, and even insulted them.

Charlotte watched that scene in shock. Her astonishment was no less than that of Fae.

“Joseph, you've gone too far. Why didn't you tell us?”

"If he had already told you all, how could I still see this amusing scene?" Kate laughed triumphantly and said, "Oh my! What's the point of putting on this tearful show now?"

Charlotte stared at Kate furiously, who kept coming over to hit Fae when she was down and made sarcastic remarks. She was filled with rage, and she could no longer hold back. She strode over to Kate, raised her hand, and slapped the latter across the face with a loud smack.

"Shut up! I've never seen such a vicious woman like you. Now that our family is in this state, you're so happy. Did your family do this? Did your family frame my father?"

Tears slid down Foe's cheeks as she angrily smacked Joseph's chest. "You know everything! You know everything! Don't you?" He left with Jones this morning...

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Kate's face was burning with pain. She never expected Charlotte, the little white rabbit who was gentle and whom she used to bully all she wanted, would dare to hit her. Kate glared at Charlotte's pretty little face in shock. The girl's cheeks were flushed due to anger. Her beautiful, bright eyes were astonishingly radiant, filled with the light of fury. In that instant, for some unknown reason, Kate seemed to see Ashlyn's shadow.

For a split second, it was as if Charlotte overlapped with Ashlyn. Kate instinctively took half a step back but quickly recovered her senses.

The person standing before me is Charlotte. Why should I be afraid? How is it possible that I'm frightened by the terrifying aura emanating from that girl? No! Impossible!

Kate ruthlessly raised her hand and wanted to strike back. Suddenly, someone grabbed Kate's wrist. Joseph exerted some strength and flung her away. She staggered for several steps before finally stabilizing herself, avoiding an embarrassing fall.

"Fine! Your whole family is bullying me. Charlotte, you trashy bitch, how dare you hit me! Who gives you the guts?" Kate exclaimed in anger, her words sharp and stern. "And you, Joseph, you hit me! Mr. Field's son hit me!"

### [Chapter 1012 Their Savior](#)

Kate yelled and screamed, displaying her expertise in acting as a shrewish woman. "Throw her out!" Suddenly, a cold voice could be heard. Upon hearing that, everyone turned their gaze toward the direction of the voice. They saw a tall and sturdy man stepping out of the elevator not far away. A group of mall executives was following behind the man. They looked at him respectfully as if prepared to follow his orders at any moment.

"Lucas?" Fae gazed blankly at the tall and imposing man walking toward them. Seeing Lucas' figure, Fae's heart ached even more, and she could not help but cry again. "Are you going to throw me out?" Fae looked at Lucas heartbreakingly.

"You don't need to chase me away. I'll leave right now." Wiping away her tears, Fae said to Joseph and Charlotte, "Let's go!" Kate became even more delighted.

"See, see! Now, you're an outcast. Even Lucas wants to draw a clear line between you all and him! Hahaha!"

"Shut up!" Lucas' icy gaze, akin to arctic frost, fiercely fixed on Kate.

"Throw her out!" After Lucas finished speaking, several security guards rushed over, grabbed Kate, and dragged her out. Kate was suddenly dumbfounded and began to shout, "Let me go! Let me go! She's the one who should be thrown out!" Fae's eyes widened in shock.

"Lucas..."

"Mrs. Field, don't worry! Ashlyn and I will definitely find a way to settle it. Mr. Field is a kind man. We believe he is innocent." Lucas gently patted Fae's hand.

"This mall belongs to Nolan Group. We won't allow anyone to behave like a barbarian here!" Fae sobbed as she looked at Lucas, thinking that he would be like everyone else, despising and staying away from

the Field family. Fae's eyes reddened, feeling deeply touched.

"Lucas..."

"Mrs. Field, don't be sad. I believe Mr. Field did not commit any crime, and I'm sure the higher-ups will clear his name." A trace of emotion flickered across Lucas' cold face as he gently comforted Fae. Lucas had always been emotionless and distant, not good at saying comforting words to others. Lucas' speech was somewhat unnatural, but it still conveyed great reassurance to Fae. Joseph was also touched as he looked at Lucas. "Bro, thanks." Lucas reached out and patted Joseph's shoulder.

"Take good care of Mrs. Field. Let's figure this out together."

After being thrown out, Kate angrily spat and continued cursing, "The despicable Field family, they'll all be dead sooner or later!"

When the driver saw Kate walk out, he hurriedly opened the car door. The latter was in a bad mood and glared at him ferociously. "Why on earth do I keep you around for? Where were you when I was being bullied?"

The driver became a little timid. Just by looking at Kate's expression, he knew she was in a bad mood.

"This moll belongs to Nolon Group. We won't allow anyone to behave like a barbarian here!" Foe sobbed as she looked at Lucas, thinking that he would be like everyone else, despising and staying away from the Field family. Foe's eyes reddened, feeling deeply touched.

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After being thrown out, Kote angrily spat and continued cursing, "The despicable Field family, they'll all be dead sooner or later!"

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The driver became a little timid. Just by looking at Kote's expression, he knew she was in a bad mood.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Fraser." "Hurry up and drive! What are you waiting for?" The driver remained silent and quickly started the car to leave that place.

In the hospital, Spencer lay on the hospital bed. He had been directly admitted after being rescued by the armed police that day. After all, it was a gunshot wound, even though the bullet had been removed.

However, to be safe and for Spencer's subsequent treatment and recovery, Lucas still instructed him to be hospitalized for medical observation. Spencer did not think of himself as particularly delicate, but the moment he thought about the scene where Cassandra held him in her arms, he was flustered.

I must recover quickly and then make a comeback to regain some dignity. Otherwise, if this incident gets out... it'll be too embarrassing.

However, when Spencer recalled the heroic appearance of Cassandra when she saved him, he could not help but blush, and his heartbeat sped up. Spencer looked down at the craft kit he bought online, and his face turned even redder.

She loves things with a Lolita style so much. She probably should like this too, right?

Just then, the ward door was pushed open from the outside. Spencer, who was watching a tutorial video on his phone, quickly put the phone down, grabbed the craft kit on his lap, and hid it under the blanket.

#### [Chapter 1013 Knitting](#)

He looked up, feigning composure, only to find a nurse standing at the door. It was a false alarm. He let out a long sigh.

"What's the matter?" The young nurse's face flushed slightly as she held a vase and placed it on the cabinet.

"Well, these are fresh flowers I picked from the garden this morning to help freshen up the air for you." Spencer looked at the vase, feeling a bit bewildered.

What does a grown man like me need flowers for? How come even a little nurse thinks that I'm delicate?

He was instantly annoyed, but his good upbringing prevented him from losing his temper. Hence, he said coldly, "Thank you, but I don't need it. Flowers and such don't suit a grown man like me. You'd better take them away." The nurse was instantly dumbfounded.

What's all this about being suitable or not? Isn't it quite normal to have a vase of flowers in a room? Many people even bring a bouquet of fresh flowers when they visit someone who is ill!

Feeling both embarrassed and angry, she hugged the vase and turned away.

This patient is really something. She initially had a good impression of Spencer, who had fair skin and

was quite handsome. Several young nurses in the hospital also had a crush on him and were eagerly competing to take care of him in that ward.

Naturally, the nurse was shocked by Spencer's comment, and she was deeply hurt by it. Seeing the nurse leave, Spencer quickly resumed watching the tutorial on his phone and took out the craft kit as well. Following the steps in the tutorial, he began threading the needle and started knitting. At first, the weaving was all crooked and uneven, but after a while, he started to feel more comfortable and skilled at it.

It didn't seem as difficult as the seller's reviews made it out to be.

"Mr. White, you..." Ashlyn saw that the door to the ward was open and walked right in. As she looked up, she saw a scene that shocked her.

What on earth is Spencer doing? Is he knitting a sweater? Or is he knitting something else?

Upon hearing her voice, Spencer was startled and quickly hid all the yarn and such in his hands under the blanket. Pretending as if nothing had happened, he turned to Ashlyn and asked, "Ms. Berry, what brings you here?"

"Oh, I'm here to check on your leg injury." Ashlyn, who was wearing a white coat, held a medical record in her hand. Later, she made her way over to Spencer's bedside.

Looking at Spencer, who was doing his best to keep his cool, Ashlyn doubted if she had seen it wrong earlier.

Is he knitting a sweater? He's knitting, right? She wanted to ask but was hesitant.

After all, if her assumptions were incorrect, it could hurt his self-esteem.

"Show me your injured leg," Ashlyn said to Spencer as she put down the medical record. Hesitating for a moment, Spencer moved his leg out of the blanket.

Fortunately, it's Dr. Berry. If it were any other male doctor, they might have just lifted the blanket directly.

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Spencer silently breathed a sigh of relief, feeling grateful for the circumstances.

"The wound is healing well, and you should be able to leave the hospital in a couple of days," Ashlyn said after applying medication and dressing the wound.

"Thank you, Ms. Berry." Spencer quickly expressed his gratitude.

Why doesn't she leave right away after she finishes checking up on me?

With her head down, Ashlyn was occupied with filling out the medical record, so she failed to notice Spencer's anxiety and fear. As soon as everything was in order, she looked up and noticed Spencer, who had a nervous and shy expression on his face.

Huh? Why does Mr. White look as if he were love-struck? It's really strange! Could it be that I didn't actually misinterpret what I saw earlier? Was he actually knitting a sweater? And not just any sweater, but one made for a girl?

With a mind full of questions, Ashlyn left the ward. After she left, Spencer took out his craft kit and began to knit. In the doctor's office, Cassandra yawned out of boredom.

"What did you say? Spencer is knitting a sweater for a woman?" She couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"That's just too funny!"

Could it be that that man has become addicted to my embrace? Does he actually think of himself as my lover?

“Who knows? Maybe he's knitting it for you.” Ashlyn smirked, her crimson lips carrying a hint of teasing.

#### [Chapter 1014 Who Is He Giving It](#)

Cassandra blushed, which was unusual for her, and firmly retorted, “Forget it. I don't want it.”

“What are you blushing for?” Ashlyn raised her eyebrows.

“I won't talk to you anymore.” After saying that, Cassandra darted out of the office, but her mind was still occupied with thoughts of Spencer.

Could he really be knitting a sweater? The more I thought about it, the more curious I became.

Not knowing what had come over her, she walked toward Spencer's ward. She quietly peered through the opening in the door and was shocked by what she saw.

That's... The man sitting on the hospital bed was indeed knitting something, but it wasn't a sweater. It was the handcrafted bag knitted by men for their girlfriends that went trending on TikTok. The finished product would be a knitted crossbody bag with a Mickey Mouse or teddy bear design.

Everything was meticulously hand-knitted, and once finished, it turned into an adorable transparent bag. Inside the bag, they would place some candies and chocolates.

In summary, it was an incredibly cute bag. Since it was hand-knitted by their boyfriends themselves, it made the bags even more precious and romantic. It was simply adorable.

Cassandra's heart raced as she watched, wishing she could snatch it from Spencer's hands. She loved adorable things, especially when paired with lolita attire. It would definitely look amazing.

However, she reasoned that it would be awkward if he were to give it to someone else. At that moment, Spencer, who was in the ward, had finished knitting the bag. The transparent acrylic edges enveloped the Mickey Mouse-shaped woven rope, making it incredibly beautiful and adorable. He then took out a box of chocolates from the cabinet and put it in. After that, he grabbed some cute-looking candies and added them in as well. Cassandra felt like her heart was overflowing with cuteness.

She sighed, gazing at the adorable bag, then turned around and left with great longing.

I really want one. Maybe I should knit one myself?

She had just turned around and stepped into the elevator when her phone chimed with a WhatsApp notification. Not until she entered the underground parking lot and climbed into her car did she feel like checking her phone. Lazily, she opened WhatsApp. Surprisingly, the message was from Spencer.



It read: Where are you? Can you come to the hospital?

Cassandra blinked her eyes, wondering why she was being asked to go to the hospital. However, after hesitating for a moment, she turned around, got out of the car, and entered the elevator again. Upon arriving at the ward's entrance, she hesitated before knocking. After hearing Spencer's voice inviting her in, she stepped inside unhappily.

"Do you need me for anything in particular?" Upon hearing her voice, Spencer didn't dare to look at her. Knitting the bag was one thing, but now that it was time to give it as a gift, it felt like a whole different matter.

Spencer's heart began to race uncontrollably. He adjusted his breathing before muttering, "I have a gift for you."

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"What is it?" Cassandra replied absentmindedly. She couldn't help but yearn for that adorable little bag.

"Here you go." Suddenly, Spencer reached into his blanket and pulled out the Mickey Mouse-shaped transparent bag, which was filled with cute and colorful candies.

The body of the bag was made of transparent acrylic, while the edges were knitted with pink yarn. The yarn was intricately woven to form Mickey Mouse's head. Needless to say, it was super cute. Cassandra

was bewildered. She couldn't believe it as she took the bag, quickly putting it on her shoulder.

"Is this really for me? Are you really giving it to me?" "Yes. Thank you for holding me that day, for saving me." Spencer's face turned slightly red, and his voice carried a hint of shyness.

It was the first time in his life that he had given a gift to a girl, and he was incredibly nervous.

Moreover, it was even handwoven by him. He saw online that it was a bag knitted by an influencer's boyfriend. It was hugely popular.

"You're too kind."

Cassandra smiled gleefully as she carried the bag, so happy that she felt like she was on cloud nine. She absolutely loved it, and it matched perfectly with her lolita attire.

Spencer looked at Cassandra, who was dressed in a pink Lolita dress and carrying a matching bag, and his heart skipped a beat. Just then, a sudden blare of sirens echoed through the hospital, and the hallway was filled with a flurry of footsteps.

#### [Chapter 1015 An Act](#)

Cassandra curiously stood up and walked toward the door. As soon as she opened the door, she saw several nurses and doctors frantically pushing a patient toward the operating theater. She looked over in surprise, only to find a group of reporters following behind the patient. With their cameras in their hands, they were constantly taking photos. Seeing that, Cassandra was puzzled.

"What's going on? Is that patient a female celebrity or something? Why is there such a fuss over her?" she curiously muttered. Next, she saw a potbellied man saying to a doctor, "I don't care. Lynette is a popular celebrity. We insist on having Dr. Berry come and treat her."

"I'm sorry, sir, but Dr. Berry only has two surgeries scheduled for each month, and those slots have already been booked by other patients. Thus, you won't have the opportunity to consult her," the doctor kindly explained.

However, the potbellied man seemed to be completely disregarding the doctor's explanation.

He insisted, "I bet she's feeling guilty. She's too afraid to meet Lynette, so she deliberately refuses to see her and doesn't want to perform the surgery!" Cassandra felt that that person was really exaggerating the importance of Lynette.

Boss has never been afraid to meet anyone in her whole life! Who is this woman, Lynette? Who does she think she is?

Cassandra's frustration suddenly intensified, and her temper rose. With an impatient expression, she walked up to the potbellied man and said, "Who's afraid of seeing others? Let me tell you, Dr. Berry is

incredibly busy. There are plenty of big shots waiting in line, begging to have surgery performed by her. What makes you think you're so special? Is Lynette the World's Number One Big Shot?"

The man looked down to see a petite and confident Cassandra standing before him, tilting her head up. Despite her small stature, she exuded an air of arrogance, as if she were someone awesome and had the ability to look down on others. He was so angry that his neck stiffened.

"You're not Ashlyn Berry. Why are you meddling in other people's business? It's none of your concern, so stop being a busybody."

"I'm Ashlyn's assistant. Is that not enough?" Cassandra huffed in frustration.

"Let me make it clear to all of you. It's impossible for Boss to perform the surgery for her. If she wants it done, she can find another doctor! Otherwise, she can wait in line like everyone else until next month!" The potbellied man was so furious that his breathing became rapid, and he almost passed out.

Infuriated, he pointed at Cassandra.

"You!"

After waiting for quite a while without getting any reasonable explanation from that man, Cassandra made a funny face at him and turned around to leave.

Hmph! They still expect Boss to treat their illnesses? No way!

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Ashlyn refuses to perform surgery on Lynlyn! Ashlyn's magnanimity is all just an act! It's outrageous that Ashlyn won't perform the surgery for Lynette! Ashlyn dreaded the presence of Lynette.

Because Lynette was young—around seventeen to eighteen years old—there was typically more leniency and understanding from some netizens toward teenagers in such situations. On the contrary, when Ashlyn declined to perform the surgery for Lynette, Lynette's fans immediately made a big deal out of it and exaggerated the situation, leading to a wave of criticism and outrage.

Of course, the potbellied manager also played a role in fueling the fire and exacerbating the situation. They never hesitated to capitalize on Ashlyn's popularity, and in the process, they also took the opportunity to criticize and undermine her.

Lucas was disgusted by Lynette and her manager's actions, so he immediately called Spencer. After dialing the number, he suddenly remembered that Spencer was in the hospital. Thinking of that, he quickly hung up the phone, deciding to handle the matter personally. In the meantime, Lynette, taking advantage of her young age, completely utilized the sympathy of the netizens. She recorded a video in the hospital ward, portraying a pitiful and helpless image.

“I apologize for causing Dr. Berry any trouble. It's all my fault. I accidentally burned my leg and am terrified that it will leave a scar. If Dr. Berry doesn't want to perform surgery on me, that's fine. I'll seek help elsewhere.”

### [Chapter 1016 Kick Her Out](#)

She portrayed herself as extremely distressed, helpless, and pitiful, displaying her grievances in a convincing and poignant manner. Her performance stirred waves of sympathy among the online community, eliciting a strong sense of compassion. She's just a child!

Oh my gosh! I've read all the news about her. According to reports, she was severely scalded by hot water while filming. Scars can be unsightly and detrimental to an actress' career. My goodness. I felt so sympathetic toward her. Don't worry, Lynlyn. We're here to support you. Best wishes, Lynlyn!

Some of Lynette's older female fans kept encouraging her on Twitter. Seeing how well-behaved and

apologetic she was toward Ashlyn, her fans felt even more sympathetic toward her. They wished they could rush to the hospital right now to suffer on her behalf.

Ashlyn, upon seeing those reports and news, couldn't help but find them somewhat ridiculous. Lynette was relentlessly pressing in, step by step. She wanted to ruin Ashlyn's reputation so that she, as the substitute, could officially take her place. By then, everyone would only remember Lynette and forget about Ashlyn. However, it seemed that Lynette had forgotten one thing. Ashlyn was not actually part of showbiz because she was the one pulling the strings behind the scenes.

On Twitter, the video of Lynette lying in a hospital bed, crying pitifully, deeply touched the hearts of countless netizens. In their eyes, Ashlyn had become the villain who mistreated the poor young girl.

Isn't it just a burn treatment? She actually refuses to do it for a little girl. That's too much!

The power of the fans of a young girl should not be underestimated. However, for Ashlyn, none of that mattered. She was finding it amusing when she received a call from Lucas.

"How's it going? I saw the news."

"Not a big deal." Ashlyn yawned.

"Although Lynette is young, she's quite cunning. Age should never be used as a weapon by anyone." Lucas raised an eyebrow.

"Seems like you have a way to deal with her?" Ashlyn chuckled softly.

"Indeed. Dealing with her is a piece of cake." After exchanging a few more words with her, Lucas hung up the phone. After hanging up, he immediately arranged for a few of his subordinates to investigate Lynette's affairs.

"Spare no details. Investigate everything thoroughly."

"Yes, Mr. Nolan."

"Also, control the trending topics on Twitter and suppress any unfavorable ones regarding my wife," Lucas added.

"Understood."

One of the subordinates was a bit puzzled. "Doesn't Ms. Berry have her own way to deal with it? Why are you—"

"I find it repulsive. Is that a sufficient reason?" A cold glint flickered across Lucas' narrowed eyes. Lucas watched as his subordinates left, his expression growing increasingly cold.

How dare they bully my wife! Do those people really think that I'll just let that go?

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Ashlyn had no idea about Lucas' actions. She went straight to the hospital. Barney was in a meeting in the meeting room, discussing the matter of Lynette, which had a significant impact on the reputation of their hospital.

There were many patients who felt that the hospital only catered to influential people and that ordinary people were unable to receive proper care. Moreover, some patients had requested to be transferred,

feeling that they could no longer stay there.

As a result, Barney was quite upset. When he saw Ashlyn enter, he reacted as if he had seen his last hope. "Dr. Berry, you're finally here. What should we do now?" "It's nothing serious." Ashlyn sat in her seat, her delicate features and slightly narrowed almond eyes giving her a casual air as she spoke, "Kick her out." "What? Kick her out?" Barney was completely baffled.

"Why should we continue to care for patients whose presence will only harm our hospital's reputation?" Ashlyn glanced at him with a cold and intense gaze. Holger was also puzzled and murmured, "But the public opinion on Twitter..."

"Our hospital's reputation doesn't depend on public opinion but on our track record and actual achievements." Ashlyn furrowed her brows as she looked at the two elderly gentlemen, who were over fifty years old.

"Not on those unfounded slanders either."

#### [Chapter 1017 Retaliation](#)

Ashlyn yawned and said, "Find all my surgical records from the past two years, take photos of them, and post them online. It's not that I won't perform surgery on her. It's just that she doesn't deserve it!" After saying that, she got up and left immediately.

At that moment, Barney finally realized that he had lost his head because of the incident's popularity on Twitter. Ashlyn's words gave him an epiphany. Holger also seemed to have just recovered his wits.

"The patients Dr. Berry operated on before are all big shots in the industry. Any one of them is a well-known figure. As for Lynette, she really pales in comparison."

With that, the hospital released Ashlyn's surgical records through their official Twitter account that very day. When netizens saw the patients Ashlyn had operated on, they all fell silent. Many of those familiar names could only be seen in the news.

Even A-listers from the entertainment industry were in the minority. Ashlyn's patients were all big shots of a different level.

As she was the top surgeon at First Hospital and a renowned doctor, it would be a bit of an overkill to let her perform surgery for Lynette's minor burn.

Moreover, the surgical records clearly showed that she only performed two surgeries a month. Ashlyn had already done two surgeries this month, so no matter who the patient was, she could not possibly take the job. Lynette and her manager were proven wrong quickly and fiercely.

What further pissed Lynette off was that the hospital even released the examination results of her burn on their official Twitter account. It stated that the burn was a minor one that required no surgery.

All she needed was some time to heal. So, all the surgeries she mentioned were by her own demands, and the doctor never intended to let her get any surgery in the first place. With her mistakes called out one after another, Lynette was dying of embarrassment. She never expected Ashlyn to be that incredible to manage to avert such a disastrous situation.

Lynette initially thought that by tarnishing Ashlyn's reputation, she could usurp the latter's position to gain more fame, thus securing more opportunities.

Things did not go as planned, and it was driving Lynette crazy. In the midst of her frustrations, a nurse came over and informed her, "You've been expelled from the hospital. You're not a suitable patient to be hospitalized here."

"What did you say? I paid for this; that makes me the boss! I'm a patient! On what grounds are you kicking me out?" Lynette bellowed, her eyes blazing as she glared at the nurse.

"I'm sorry, but this is the hospital's decision. My job is to inform you, and I have no authority to interfere. Please leave as soon as possible." As soon as she delivered the message, the nurse turned to leave. Trembling in anger, Lynette furiously slapped the medicines on the bedside table away.

All the medicines clattered to the ground. The portly Emerson saw the scene as he walked over at that time. He exclaimed in a high-pitched voice, "Oh my goodness! Lynette, what are you doing?"

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“D\*mn it! They're actually forcefully discharging us from the hospital. I paid the medical bills, but they just told me to get lost!” Lynette's eyes were filled with malice. Her fists clenched tightly as if she were a wild beast, ready to strike at any moment.

“Dear, we should hurry up and leave. There's nothing we can do anyway. Your negative comments on Twitter are blowing up, and a whole bunch of people are cursing at you.” Emerson was somewhat at his wit's end. The original plan was to use Ashlyn's hype to their advantage and bring her down a notch in the process. However, they did not expect Ashlyn's response to be so swift and fierce. Not only did she make the hospital kick them out, but the hospital even posted Lynette's medical records on Twitter, including her current condition. Her minor burn had absolutely no need for surgery. Lynette was just making a fuss for no reason. Now, almost all the netizens who had previously sympathized with Lynette quickly changed their stance and began to sympathize with Ashlyn instead. That was how netizens were. They would follow the crowd and enjoy the drama as it unfolded. They would go wherever the juiciest gossip led them. Lynette quickly grabbed her phone and turned it on. When she saw the barrage of curses on Twitter, she almost blew a fuse.

#### [Chapter 1018 Trending Topic](#)

Her chest heaved with anger, her eyes wide and fixed on the phone screen.

“These scumbags! How dare they insult me like this!”

“All right. All right. Don't get angry here. Let's just go back first,” Emerson said as he began to help her pack up her things. As he tidied up, he couldn't help but grumble inwardly that the netizens were hard to deal with. “I'm so annoyed!” Lynette quickly lifted the blanket, sat up from the hospital bed, put on her coat, and slipped into her shoes.

After everything was settled, she followed Emerson and walked straight out of the ward. She stood there waiting for Emerson to process her discharge procedures. Just then, a nurse walked over and said to Lynette, “Ms. Berry, Dr. Hammer told me to inform you about something.” Lynette queried impatiently, “Again? Hurry up and tell me, what is it?” The nurse gripped the folder in her hand and repeated Barney's words to Lynette verbatim.

“Our hospital has blacklisted you. From now on, you will never be able to receive treatment at First Hospital. Please take note of this.”

“What?!” Lynette shrieked, her voice piercingly loud, drawing the attention of many patients and their families in the first-floor lobby, who were dealing with their discharge procedures.

“Why are you guys blacklisting me? I'm a customer. I'm the patient! The customer is always right!” She glared at the nurse with an unpleasant expression as she continued, “I object to this. I want to make a complaint, and I will definitely report your hospital to Consumers' Association. Your hospital is trashy.” She stood rooted to the ground, wishing to slap the nurse.

This vile, filthy nurse and this disgusting hospital.

Lynette's potbellied manager hurried over with the discharge documents in his hand, asking, "What's going on? What's going on?" Lynette's eyes flashed with anger.

"I can't believe they dared to blacklist me and not allow me to seek treatment at this hospital anymore. This is too outrageous!" Upon hearing about this, Emerson was enraged.

"What have we done wrong? Is it just because Ashlyn refused to perform surgery on Lynette? Lynette is the victim here, and you guys have gone too far! This is the first time I've heard of a hospital blacklisting patients. Do you really think you can do anything you want because you're a big hospital?"

"Excuse me, sir. I'm just following Dr. Hammer's arrangements in this matter. If you have any objections, you can go directly to the director's office to discuss with him."

The nurse couldn't be bothered by these two lunatics, so she turned around and walked away. Lynette glared at the nurse's retreating figure, fuming with anger.

She wasn't willing to accept this and immediately posted about it on Twitter.

It wrote: Are big hospitals so arrogant these days? They even blacklisted me! When she posted, she also tagged Consumers' Association, Industry and Commerce Bureau, Mayor's Hotline, and many more.

She tagged every relevant department she could think of. She was determined to make a big deal out of this matter and confront Ashlyn to the end.

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How dare an old woman like her try to bully me! I'll replace her sooner or later.

Lynette thought to herself, feeling quite smug as she waited for various departments to come and investigate First Hospital.

However, no matter how long she waited, nobody paid any mind to her. Someone on Twitter shared a video of her causing a commotion in the hospital and cursing at the nurse during the day.

Lynette has no manners! Lynette causes trouble at the hospital! Lynette causes a ruckus at the hospital.

She became a trending topic immediately. Then, the netizens started a new round of scolding. Lynette was criticized harshly.

Someone commented: With these manners, you dare to call yourself Lynlyn? Isn't this an insult to Mrs. Nolan?"

Another wrote: Look at what Mrs. Nolan has been doing. She is involved in disaster relief, has made donations, and has even established a foundation. She has assisted numerous people in need. What about Lynette? She's nothing but trash.

Another added: Her name doesn't deserve to be mentioned alongside Ashlyn's. If anyone dares to call her Lynlyn again, I'll fight the person! Another netizen stated: Just because they look alike doesn't mean they have the same qualities or abilities. What else can she do besides acting cute and coquettish in front of the camera?

### [Chapter 1019 Messy Private Life](#)

Someone added: Oh, that's right! She can go crazy and curse at people!" Throughout the entire fiasco, Ashlyn had never shown herself or said anything. She didn't provide any explanation and hadn't even met Lynette yet. Lynette's entire reputation was completely ruined. Ashlyn remained indifferent and unbothered by the entire situation. She had no interest in dealing with trashy people like Lynette, who used her to gain popularity.

The netizens, including Ashlyn's fans, forcefully removed the association between Lynette and Ashlyn.

A netizen commented: A fake will always be a fake. The authentic one would always be incomparable. Another wrote: The fake's manners are truly worrisome!

Another netizen responded: I feel embarrassed for her. What right does she have to provoke Goddess Ashlyn!"

A netizen added: Leaving other things aside, I just want to know, can she play the harp? Can she draw? Does she have any medical knowledge? Where does she get the confidence to call herself Lynlyn if she has no talents? At the very least, she should have medical skills, right? She wouldn't have to wait for Goddess Ashlyn to perform surgery on herself. She could simply take a knife and perform the surgery herself, and the surgery would be successful!

Another netizen immediately replied: You're awesome for commenting that!

Another commented: Hahaha!

Lynette was on the verge of a breakdown as she sat on the floor of her company. She desperately clung to a man's leg and uttered, "Mr. Shaw, I beg you to help me, please!" The man kicked her away without showing any mercy. His icy gaze swept over Lynette's face, which bore a striking resemblance to Ashlyn's.

He sneered, crouching down just in front of Lynette. The man raised his hand, gripping her chin tightly. "Fool! What makes you think you can compare to Ashlyn? You're not even worth half a strand of her hair, and you expect her to perform surgery on you? You're not worthy!"

Lynette looked at Richard's handsome face in fear. The man had a cold expression as he emanated a malevolent aura. Lynette's heart pounded wildly, and she couldn't help but take a step back, retreating until her back was against the cold wall behind her. She instinctively raised her hands to cover her head in a panic.

"M-Mr. Shaw, when we decided to use Lynlyn to promote me, you agreed to it!"

Why does he look so scary now as though I have committed some unforgivable crime? An inexplicable fear arose in her, making her wish she could disappear on the spot.

This man is too terrifying.

"But did I tell you to harass her? Did I tell you to hurt her? You actually dared to hurt her and even sent online haters to humiliate her! Lynette! I gave you the fame and status you have today, and I can also send you to the bottom!" Richard tightly gripped her chin, causing Lynette to cry in pain as tears streamed down her face.

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hair, and you expect her to perform surgery on you? You're not worthy!"

Her hands were trembling, and her body turned cold. She stared at Richard and said, "Please, I was wrong, Mr. Shaw." She could clearly perceive the subtle change in Richard's demeanor the moment he mentioned Ashlyn.

He doesn't really dislike Ashlyn. She was so far off the mark, thinking that Richard disliked Ashlyn.

"Someone, come here!" Just at that moment, Richard suddenly stood up and threw her away like a used rag. Richard walked to the office desk and gracefully took out a tissue before wiping the hand he used to grip Lynette's chin.

"Mr. Shaw, is something the matter?" A man dressed in black entered the room, looking at him respectfully. "Drag this woman out and feed her to the dogs!"

"N-No! Don't!"

Upon hearing Richard's words, Lynette trembled violently. "P-Please, I beg you, spare me, Mr. Shaw!"

Richard scoffed as if he had heard a great joke. "Spare you? Hahaha! Fools like you only deserve to vanish!" He tossed the phone to Lynette and uttered, "Take a good look for yourself!" Lynette crawled toward the phone, picked it up, and immediately saw the latest news on the screen.

The news wrote: Lynette has a messy private life! She attempted to seduce a wealthy man at the club with her sexy moves! She has also been involved in several scandals, including making lewd gestures in public.

### [Chapter 1020 Stuck In Traffic](#)

"Lynette used to bully girls at school." Her face was pale as she slumped to the ground in despair.

It's over. It's all over... All the things she had done before were brought to light by the others. After all, a picture spoke a thousand words.

"So, what qualifications and conditions do you have to make me stay with you?" Richard glanced at her coldly.

"Take her away!"

"Yes!"

The man in black dragged away the disoriented Lynette as if he was hauling a piece of trash. The office suddenly became quiet again.

Over at the Nolan family home, Naomi watched as a large amount of negative news and Lynette's dark history emerged on Twitter. She looked at Lucas with a slightly puzzled expression.

"Lucas, did you do something?" Lucas swept his eyes over Naomi emotionlessly, his hands never ceasing their movements.

He was typing on a laptop, and the sound of the keys constantly echoed. Feeling as if she had made a fool of herself, Naomi felt her chest constrict a little.

Despite that, she quickly bounced back with renewed vigor. She was like an indestructible cockroach. Naomi began to review her lessons. The national exams were just a few days away, and she wanted to get into the film academy. After studying for so long, she must pass the exam and not let Ashlyn down.

She wanted to become a systematically trained performer and not a mediocre one. The days in June were always accompanied by stifling heat. The cicadas never cease their constant cries, creating an unsettling and irritable atmosphere.

The exam begins at nine o'clock in the morning, and they had to enter the exam hall by half past eight. Naomi woke up early that morning and finished her preparations.

When she glanced at the time, it was only half past seven. The exam venue was only about twenty to thirty minutes away from her home, so she thought of going there early. Lucas and Blair personally drove her to the venue.

However, the three siblings did not expect that there would be a traffic jam on the way. The car had just been on the road for about ten minutes when it got stuck in a traffic jam on the main street in the city center.

According to the traffic announcement, there was congestion for about two kilometers ahead. It would take about half an hour or so to pass through.

"D\*mn it! Are you kidding me? I have my college entrance exam today!" Naomi was on the verge of breaking down. She felt like her mental state was about to explode.

Just as she was getting anxious, the traffic announcement on the car continued to announce that there had been an accident about two kilometers from her exam site, and the traffic police were handling it. What a melodramatic life it was! In other words, they might be stuck here for not just half an hour, but possibly an hour.

If I'm stuck in traffic for an hour, how am I supposed to take the exam? If I can't even enter the exam room, how can I even talk about attending a film academy?

The exam begins at nine o'clock in the morning, and they had to enter the exam hall by half past eight. Naomi woke up early that morning and finished her preparations.

“Lucas, maybe I should get out of the car and run over there.” Naomi glanced at the time.

It was already eight o'clock. She couldn't wait any longer. If she continued to wait, she would really miss her chance to enter the examination hall. Being late is simply a foregone conclusion.

“How about we wait a bit longer? We're still more than ten miles away from the school. Running there would be both tiring and slow.” Lucas frowned, showing his displeasure with the current situation.

Naomi was on the verge of tears.

Is it really destined that I wouldn't be able to take the national exams today?

As she was on the verge of a breakdown, she suddenly spotted someone knocking on their car window. Naomi hesitated for a moment, then rolled down the car window. She saw a man with a red helmet riding a cool looking motorcycle.

Naomi looked at the man with a puzzled expression, and as he took off his helmet, an incredibly handsome face was revealed. The man's beautiful eyes stared at her intently at her without blinking. “Jonathan?” Naomi looked at him in surprise and delight.

“Get on!” Jonathan tossed another helmet to Naomi. Naomi was a bit surprised and flattered. She couldn't believe her eyes as she looked at Jonathan's handsome face. Subconsciously, she held onto the helmet the man handed over and asked, “You're giving this to me?” “Well, what else?” Jonathan smiled playfully, “Were you planning to keep waiting here?”