

Extraordinary 611

[Chapter 611](#)

She bit her lower lip and yelled in a quivering voice, "Jonathan, save me!"

The man behind the door heard Naomi's shaky voice. Anxiously, he lifted his leg and kicked the door. "Marcus, you old pervert! You shameless old pervert! Open the door!"

However, the door of the hotel room was very sturdy. It remained intact even after two kicks.

Marcus kicked Naomi to the floor and sat on top of her. He gave her a few slaps while scolding furiously, "Stupid woman! How dare you inform someone to save you! I'll make you suffer!"

Naomi curled her body up. She was naturally no match for a man's strength. Hence, she couldn't fight back at all and could only get beaten.

Tears streamed down her face. She looked at the door feebly. The sound of someone kicking the door traveled to her ears.

"Help me... Help me..." she muttered unwittingly.

Meanwhile, Marcus' eyes reddened in panic. How could I let Jonathan make a scene about it when I haven't even done anything to her yet? No way! I must have my way with her!

With that said, his hand reached out toward Naomi's underwear, and he was about to assault her.

Bang! A loud song rang out.

The door to the room was suddenly kicked open. The lock also dropped to the floor.

Resentfully, Marcus pinched Naomi's waist. He was utterly displeased to be interrupted.

Then, he barked loudly, "Do you know who I am? I'm Marcus Garvan! A veteran actor! How dare you barge into my room!"

"Do you know who I am, then?" A cold female voice rang out from behind the door.

Naomi looked over in the direction of the door in astonishment. She saw a woman in white sportswear standing there with an aloof temperament. There was a familiar face behind that woman.

"Ashlyn... Blair!" she uttered upon seeing them. It was as though she had used up all her energy when she crawled toward Ashlyn slowly.

"How dare you run away!" Upon seeing that, Marcus reached out to grab Naomi's leg and dragged her

forcefully to him.

Blair was stunned upon seeing his sister being put in such an embarrassing state with bruises all over her skin. On top of that, the old man was still bullying her in front of him. The scene before him assaulted his eyeballs.

His eyes swiftly darkened. He was so furious that he trembled in agitation. The hair on the back of his neck stood up.

Without any hesitation, he charged forward in Marcus' direction and punched him right in his face, sending the latter into a dizzy spell which caused him to begin seeing stars.

“Who are you? How dare you attack me?”

Marcus started a scuffle with Blair immediately.

Upon seeing that, Tinsor also dashed forward. “You must be asking for a death wish to lay your hand on my buddy's sister!”

Ashlyn walked over to Naomi and hugged her gently. She comforted, “Don't be afraid. You're safe now.”

Jonathan, who kicked the door open just now, finally regained his senses. He took off his jacket and draped it over Naomi's shoulder. “Naomi, watch how I get revenge for you!”

He swore to make that old pervert pay for what he had done.

Soon, the three young men surrounded Marcus and beat him to a pulp.

Marcus' shrieks and screams resounded around the room.

“Ah... Stop beating me! Let me tell you. My company won't let you guys off! How dare you beat a veteran actor like me! Just you wait!”

“So what if we beat you? Who cares who is backing you up in the company?” Ashlyn sneered while sizing up Marcus, whose face was bruised and swollen. “How dare trash like you assault my sister-in-law? Who do you think you are?”

Marcus was beaten up badly, and his whole body was aching. He would never let the matter pass easily after the humiliation he suffered that day.

“You beat me up today. My company won't let you off!”

Ashlyn chuckled. She looked powerful. Her extremely beautiful face exuded an intimidating aura.

She lifted her foot, which was clad in a white sneaker, and stomped on Marcus' most fragile spot mercilessly.

“Ahh!” Marcus shrieked out in pain instantly.

It was a scream that gave everyone chills.

Every man on that site trembled unwittingly upon seeing that sight. They had the urge to run away at that moment.

[Chapter 612](#)

H-How ruthless she is!

Seeing how Ashlyn not only stomped on Marcus' nether regions but also exerted more force on it, Jonathan could not help but gulp at the horrifying sight. Looks like Marcus won't be able to get a hard-on for the rest of his life!

Jonathan was suddenly frightened for his own life, thinking back to when he trash-talked Ashlyn without any fear at all previously.

Withdrawing her leg slowly, Ashlyn glanced at Marcus, who was sprawled on the ground. His forehead was covered with beads of sweat, and his body was so weak to the extent that he could not utter a word.

She then removed her shoes with a look of disdain, revealing a pair of white socks on both her feet. “So filthy!”

Tinsor took her shoes and said, “I'll help you get rid of them, Ashlyn!”

He then tossed the pair of shoes into the trash can.

Seeing how Tinsor tried to get into Ashlyn's good books, Jonathan hurriedly took out his phone and called someone. “Hello, is this the store manager for DD Labels? Jonathan Quickton here, and I'd like you to send me a pair of the latest model of chunky sneakers for women in size 36 right away. What? What do you mean you're not delivering any stuff in the middle of the night? I'll pay ten times the amount for it! Hurry up and send it over!”

Jonathan hung up the call and looked at Ashlyn with an obsequious expression. “I've ordered a pair of new shoes for you, and it's from DD Labels.”

DD Labels was a leisure brand owned by a major retail brand. Despite charging exorbitant prices for its products, the brand was quite popular among the younger generation.

Just then, the film crew and other staff hurried over to the room. Greg was shocked to discover the horrible scene in the room and soon realized what had happened.

With a guilty and remorseful expression, he approached Ashlyn and said, "I'm sorry, Ms. Berry. I'll replace Marcus right away. It's my fault for not taking good care of Naomi."

"You definitely should replace Marcus with someone else. Let Lucas find another actor to take Marcus' role instead! It is clearly incompetent of him not to protect his sister." Ashlyn gave Marcus a cold stare. "This piece of trash should be blacklisted from the industry!"

Marcus' eyes widened in shock. "What did you just say? Whose sister is she?"

Did I hear that right?

"Open your filthy eyes and look closely. She's not only Lucas' sister, she is also our investor, Ms. Berry's sister-in-law as well!" Greg felt that he was getting screwed over majorly by that piece of garbage, Marcus.

Initially, Marcus planned to seek revenge against those who had attacked him just now. However, as soon as he heard Lucas' name, he had no choice but to give up.

He could not afford to mess with Lucas Nolan.

Moreover, when he heard that Ashlyn was the movie's investor, he was utterly devastated.

Not only his age had caught up to him, but Marcus was also an actor who usually spent his time working in different production teams. Furthermore, he rarely went online, let alone use Twitter or other social media platforms.

Thus, Marcus was unaware that Ashlyn's investment in a film was a hot topic online.

Furious, Greg gave Marcus a hard kick. "You scumbag! I agreed to have you join this production because of your decent acting skills. I admit that no one wanted to accept this role, and it's true that others thought I was incapable of making a good film. However, you didn't consider who were the bigwigs backing me up, did you?"

"Ah!" Greg's kick elicited another cry of pain from Marcus.

Unable to endure the excruciating pain all over his body, in particular at his vulnerable body part, Marcus could only wail loudly with tears streaming down his face.

Crawling toward Ashlyn, he reached out his hand with all his might and grabbed the corner of her trousers. "M-Ms. Berry, please, just let me go. I have a family waiting for me, and they're dependent on me to survive as well. I don't know what came over me to commit such a terrible sin. Forgive me for not

knowing that she is Mr. Nolan's sister and your sister-in-law! Please, I beg for your mercy!"

For a middle-aged man nearing his fifties to be lying on the floor, badly bruised to the extent that he was barely unrecognizable after getting bashed up relentlessly, Marcus had long since lost the elegance and charm of a veteran actor.

Ashlyn lowered her cold and harsh gaze toward Marcus. "Why didn't you think about your wife and children when you bullied Naomi? Do you think I'm going to spare you now that you're playing the pity card with your family?"

Her every word was sufficient to send Marcus to hell and back, shattering all hopes of him salvaging the situation.

"Throw him out!" Ashlyn could not care less to look at Marcus anymore.

"I'm going to sue you for inflicting injury upon me! I'll make sure the whole production gets shut down by the police!" Marcus shouted. He felt very indignant and was unwilling to give up.

[Chapter 613](#)

"Since you foiled my plans, I'll have you thrown in jail! Just you wait!"

"Scumbag! You're the one who bullied Naomi! Since you're so eager to be with the police so much, I'll just send you straight to jail, and make sure you'll rot in prison for life!" Ashlyn sneered. She then said to Blair, "Call your brother, tell him to put this garbage in jail."

As they had enough evidence to prove attempted rape had taken place, Marcus would face quite a few years in prison if convicted.

Naomi gazed at Ashlyn, feeling touched as she remained in Jonathan's embrace.

Jonathan's oversized jacket covered her pathetic and disheveled body, instantly providing warmth to her.

She was also grateful to Ashlyn. What a domineering woman Ashlyn is, and she treats me so well! I'm so touched I feel like crying!

Meanwhile, Blair moved his arms about after feeling a minor ache from beating up Marcus too hard a while ago.

When turned his head around, Blair noticed Naomi was lying in Jonathan's embrace. Immediately, Blair went berserk at the young man.

"What are you doing? Who allowed you to hug my sister?"

Blair strode forward and yanked Jonathan away, pulling Naomi into his arms instead. Glaring angrily at Jonathan, he said, "My sister is still a young girl! You filthy men better stay away from her!"

Naomi sniffled as she said in a thick nasal voice, "Blair, Jonathan's a really nice guy. He usually takes good care of me during filming as well."

"I don't care! He'll have to get through me if he wants to date you!" Blair replied as he raised his chin haughtily.

Tinsor grabbed the lamp on the bedside table and swung it at Jonathan. "I'm telling you, if you're planning on pursuing my friend's little sister, you're going to have to survive getting struck by this lamp!"

Jonathan blinked, feeling amused by their actions. "We're just colleagues! I didn't bully her in any way, so please don't misunderstand me."

"Blair, Tinsor... I can't get married in the future if both of you keep acting like this!" Naomi turned to Ashlyn with a look of frustration. "Could you please do something about them, Ashlyn?"

"They're right." Ashlyn looked at the people in the room indifferently. "Everyone can leave now. Please deal with the rest of the matter, Maxwell."

Naturally, Greg knew what Ashlyn meant.

He gave the film crew and hotel staff who came over to witness the commotion some hush money and even forced them to sign a non-disclosure agreement on the spot.

After all, this was about a young woman's innocence. An incident of this magnitude being spread around would also have a detrimental effect on the production team itself.

Furthermore, since Naomi had already begun to work in the entertainment industry, it would be better to be cautious about everything, so that they would not be taken advantage of by malicious parties.

Meanwhile, Ashlyn, Blair, and Tinsor were still in Naomi's room. Jonathan glanced at Naomi anxiously, somehow feeling concerned about her, and was reluctant to leave the room.

It was as if both of his legs were glued to the ground and stuck there.

Isaac tugged at his arm and said, "Let's go."

Both Jonathan and Isaac were merely outsiders to Naomi since she was accompanied by her siblings and friends. Hence, Isaac thought it would be better for them to remove their presence from the room.

Eventually, Jonathan had no choice but to walk toward Naomi and hand her the ointment that his new assistant had bought. "This is for you. Apply this at least three times a day, and don't forget to massage

so that it can be absorbed easily into the skin.”

Naomi accepted his medicine gratefully. “Thank you.”

“It's no big deal. We're work partners, right?”

With that, the young man turned around and left, albeit walking off clumsily and awkwardly.

Ashlyn raised her eyebrows and noticed Jonathan's reddened ears.

I didn't expect this popular young idol would be so pure and innocent. He's kind of cute, too.

Smiling faintly, Ashlyn turned her gaze toward Naomi's face. It was heartbreaking to see the young lady's pretty and elegant face become swollen and bruised from the terrible ordeal.

Blair dipped his finger in the bottle and gently applied the ointment to Naomi's wounds.

“Ouch! Can't you be gentler?”

“I'm already as gentle as I can be!”

On the other hand, Tinsor became hungry after using up his strength to beat up Marcus.

Unable to resist his hunger, Tinsor quickly opened the boxes of takeout food from earlier. The savory smell wafted into his nostrils, making him drool incessantly.

[Chapter 614](#)

“Quick, go put on some medication and come over here to have some crawfish.”

When Lucas received the message, he immediately left for the movie studio with Spencer.

Half an hour later, the duo, together with dozens of bodyguards clothed in black, rushed into the hotel.

The hotel's receptionist shivered with fear as she thought something terrible had happened. “M-May I know who you're looking for?”

“Which room is Naomi Nolan in?” Spencer asked expressionlessly.

The receptionist did not dare to ask or say anything. She answered the question that was directed to her, “Oh. She's on the fifth floor, room 503.”

However, she did not expect Spencer's expression would turn grim as soon as she finished speaking. “How could you leak the information of your hotel's guest just like that? Your hotel's confidentiality awareness is terrible!”

No wonder something terrible happened to Naomi. After hearing that, Lucas' handsome face darkened, and he instantly stepped into the elevator.

The group of people then marched toward room 503.

Yet, a potent aroma of boiled crawfish wafted into their noses from afar.

When Lucas and the group got closer, they realized that the door of room 503 was opened. Inside the room, four people were sitting around the dining table. Two men and two women were happily eating crawfish with gloves on.

“Excuse me, Blair! Who gave you the right to take the crawfish that I just peeled? I peeled them for Ashlyn!”

“Forget it. Ashlyn only eats the crawfish that I peel. Let me eat what you've peeled then.”

The two youngsters fought like children while Naomi occasionally interspersed with an indignant voice.

“Hey, I'm the one that got hurt. Shouldn't both of you be peeling the crawfish for me? You're only doing it for Ashlyn. I'm getting angry.”

Spencer cautiously raised his gaze to look at Lucas. The latter's handsome and robust figure permeated an indescribable coldness.

The next second, Lucas strode into the room while stretching out his well-defined big palms to unbutton his black suit. He then took it off effortlessly and threw his suit to Spencer.

Spencer was dumbstruck, but he hurriedly caught Lucas' suit. Then, he saw Lucas roll up his sleeves and put on a pair of single-use gloves as he sat beside Ashlyn and started peeling the crawfish.

The trio, who was chattering merrily earlier, was shocked to see Lucas, who came out of nowhere. Moreover, he was sitting very close to them.

It was Tinsor's first time being so close to Lucas.

It's the president of the Nolan Group! The captain of South Star Airlines! He's so handsome! He looks so much more refined than my brother, who has a burly figure. Ah! But how can I berate my own brother's impressiveness?

Blair did not meet Lucas often. Needless to say, they were not close. The former would only find Lucas when he needed help to clean up his mess after getting into trouble.

That was why he felt even more uneasy than Tinsor.

The lively atmosphere in the room instantly fell into an eerie silence.

Naomi whispered, "Lucas, why are you here?"

"Would I be here if you obediently stayed at home?" Lucas gave her a cold look and continued peeling the crawfish.

Naomi pouted. Can't you talk properly? You're so unlike Ashlyn. She treats me the best!

Just as she was feeling upset, the plate in front of her was suddenly filled with peeled crawfish.

Naomi looked up in delight, only to see Lucas putting Ashlyn's plate back in front of the latter.

He had poured all the crawfish that Tinsor and Blair peeled onto Naomi's plate while putting the ones that he peeled onto Ashlyn's plate. "The crawfish that I peel tastes better," stated Lucas.

Ashlyn was rendered speechless by what he said.

At that moment, Naomi felt even more aggrieved. Do I only deserve leftovers? I'm the victim here today.

She was heartbroken after witnessing Lucas' action.

However, everyone else present was stunned by what had happened.

Is Lucas peeling crawfish for Ashlyn? The high and mighty Mr. Nolan, Captain Nolan, would do something so down-to-earth?

Lucas did not say a word. He silently sat there and peeled crawfish for Ashlyn. With that, Ashlyn's plate was filled with dozens of peeled crawfish in a short while.

On the other hand, Blair and Tinsor were also quietly peeling and eating crawfish. They would occasionally peel some for Naomi.

[Chapter 615](#)

There was a trace of coldness in the silent air.

Noticing the awkward situation, Ashlyn said resignedly, "Look at that stone-cold face of yours. You're scaring them."

Who does he think he is? The Grim Reaper?

Lucas kept quiet while his bodyguards stood neatly in two lines by the door. He just wanted to enjoy the

peaceful moment.

Lucas greedily inhaled the familiar fragrance coming from Ashlyn.

It has been so long. Too long since I'm this close to her.

However, he did not dare to get any closer or approach her.

He knew that even though the murderer was found, Franklin would still be watching him in the dark.

Franklin was not as simple as he seemed. He was more than just a research center director, and one should not underestimate Franklin's power. Lucas dared not make any rash moves before knowing he could get rid of Franklin's threat.

Ashlyn did not eat the crawfish that he peeled. Instead, she poured them onto Naomi's plate and said, "I'm full. You have these."

All hail Ashlyn! My goddess is indeed amazing! Do people that reject Mr. Nolan still exist? If it isn't Ashlyn, who else would have the guts to do so? Tinsor could not help but look up to Ashlyn.

Besides Tinsor, who was impressed, Blair widened his eyes in disbelief as well.

In Blair's eyes, Lucas was an imposing person, and only Ashlyn could do whatever she wanted without any regard.

Lucas' expression darkened after hearing what Ashlyn said.

However, it was merely for a moment. He then poured a glass of water for her. "Here, drink this."

A hint of mockery flashed across Ashlyn's eyes.

We've broken up. What kind of show are you putting up here? Why are you pretending to be attentive to me?

The corner of Ashlyn's lip curled slightly, and she stood up. Ashlyn did not bother to look at Lucas as she spoke to Tinsor and Blair. "Are you guys leaving with me or not?"

The two of them instantly flashed a smile. "Yes, we're following you."

What a joke! We'll never pass a chance to take a ride with God of Cars, S. We probably used up all our luck just for today.

Tinsor and Blair were delighted when Ashlyn asked them to leave together. It was impossible that they would choose to stay.

Lucas felt his heart ache as he pursed his lips into a thin line and quietly stared at the trio leaving.

He looked at Naomi with a stern expression only after they had left. "You can't get into the showbiz as easily as you think. Since you're already in it, you have to handle the consequences that come with it. You're lucky that Ashlyn saved you from what happened today. No one can guarantee whether you'll be safe from the same danger next time."

"Lucas..." Upon hearing what he said, Naomi felt as though the crawfish in front of her was no longer delicious.

She did not want to listen to Lucas reprimanding her.

Naomi felt miserable and wanted a hug from Ashlyn. However, Ashlyn had left in a fury because of Lucas.

She was sensitive to the abnormal atmosphere between Lucas and Ashlyn.

The two had seemed to be patched up before this. Naomi did not expect that things had taken a change.

The matter of Grace's passing had been clarified. That was why Naomi did not understand the rift between Lucas and Ashlyn.

Naomi was also devastated over Grace's passing.

However, the latter had stayed with their parents since she was young and did not spend much time with the other Nolan siblings. Hence, they did not have a strong bond with Grace.

In comparison, Naomi was closer to Ashlyn than she was to Grace.

The more Naomi knew about Ashlyn, the more she liked her.

Ashlyn even saved her from trouble earlier on. When the harrowing incident happened earlier, Naomi felt like her world was about to collapse. Yet Ashlyn came to her rescue; she looked immensely cool and imposing while doing so.

The more Naomi thought about it, the worse she felt, and she gathered her courage to talk back to Lucas for the first time.

"You're my older brother, but you never reflect on yourself. You divorced Ashlyn. Even after your divorce, you still bully and refuse to believe that Grace's death had nothing to do with her. Are you not at fault for what happened between you two today? The biggest mistake you made was that you divorced Ashlyn! You even let other women flaunt your illicit relationships in broad daylight. You made Ashlyn feel disgusted!"

“You!” Lucas was not expecting Naomi, who was usually as timid as a mouse, to rebuke him like that.

Naomi's stubborn and youthful face showed anger, disappointment, and a hint of pain.

She raised her head to glare at Lucas. Coupled with her swollen face, Naomi looked extremely pitiful.

[Chapter 616](#)

“Lucas, the Nolan family is different from others. We may have parents, but they never cared about us. We would've starved to death if it weren't for our grandparents who brought us up. After our grandparents passed away, Ashlyn treated Blair and me very well. It was her who settled the issue when Blair fought with Tinsor. She was also the one who dealt with the matter when Blair fought with others in the school. Every time I got into trouble or almost got conned, she was the one who helped me. Even this time, Ashlyn was the one who saved me.”

Naomi's suppressed emotions erupted all of a sudden. She pretended to be happy and strong in front of Ashlyn and Blair, but that facade came crashing down in front of Lucas. Naomi sobbed pitifully and asked, “Lucas, why can't you get Ashlyn back? Why did you get divorced from Ashlyn?”

Lucas held back whatever he was about to say and stared at the crying girl in front of him, dumbstruck.

Naomi was still young and had just reached adulthood not long ago. All that had happened that day was all caused by his negligence.

She was right. Things would have been irreparable if it had not been for Ashlyn.

Lucas sighed, and pain flashed across his deep eyes.

He extended his arms and took the initiative to hug his sister for the first time despite knowing that they were not related by blood.

However, Naomi and Blair did not know that. They had always treated Lucas as their brother, respecting and fearing him.

Lucas pulled Naomi into an embrace and patted her back softly, saying, “I've wronged all of you. I'm sorry. I've also wronged Ashlyn. It's all my fault.”

All of a sudden, the almighty Lucas got off his high horse.

Naomi gazed at him in disbelief with tears in her eyes.

She was distraught that day. Naomi was filled with hurt, regret, guilt, and hatred that she was dumb enough to fall into Marcus' trap.

However, she was grateful that Ashlyn had arrived there in time.

"I'll leave a few bodyguards with you and send an assistant from Nolan Entertainment to take care of you. Since you want to be an actress and have Ashlyn's support, I'll no longer stop you, but safety is always the priority. No one can bully a daughter of the Nolan family," said Lucas, and a hint of coldness flashed across his eyes.

Marcus, you dared to bully my sister. It seems you have a death wish!

At the Field residence, Fae was helping Charlotte pack her luggage.

"Bring more clothes. You must bring these skincare products too."

Fae could not bear the thought of not seeing Charlotte for some time.

Joseph was shocked when he saw the two big luggage bags. He asked, "Mom, why is there so much luggage?"

"One to store clothes, the other to keep daily necessities and some snacks that Lottie likes. I'm afraid she won't be accustomed to the food overseas as they have different tastes, so I prepared more food for her." Fae became more upset as she spoke.

"Joseph and I will be back soon, Mum." Charlotte sat beside Fae and consoled her.

They were leaving for Maredania in the afternoon.

Charlotte was reluctant to part with Fae as the latter treated her well and cared for her as a mother would.

"Let's get something to eat." Fae patted Charlotte's hand and headed toward the kitchen.

The dishes were served very soon.

Charlotte's eyes lit up and formed crescents as she smiled when she saw the familiar chicken soup. "It's good," she said.

That was her favorite soup, and it made her feel at home.

Fae smiled and said, "Ashlyn likes this chicken soup too."

At two o'clock in the afternoon, Joseph and Charlotte got into the car and left for the airport.

Charlotte felt awkward at the thought that she would soon need to be alone with Joseph for an

extended period of time.

She sat in the backseat with him and did not dare to look at him, so she could only pretend to watch the scenery outside the window.

His fresh scent occasionally wafted into her nose, causing her to blush, and her heart beat quickly.

[Chapter 617](#)

Joseph unloaded the luggage upon their arrival at the airport. He reminded Charlotte, "Follow me. There's a lot of people here."

She hurriedly nodded.

"Lottie!" A familiar voice sounded from nearby.

Charlotte looked in the direction where the voice came from with surprise and saw Lochlan approaching her.

Olivia, all dressed up, was trying to keep up with him in her high heels. "Hey, Lochlan. Where are you going?"

A hint of anger flashed across Lochlan's eyes when he saw Joseph and Charlotte standing together like a match made in heaven.

Lochlan got angry and asked, "Why are you with him? Where are you guys going?"

"It's none of your business where we're going," said Charlotte coldly.

She glanced at Joseph and said, "Joseph, let's go."

Lochlan, on the other hand, did not plan to let her go. He took a step forward and blocked her way, saying, "Lottie, come back. Don't stay at the Field residence. The Fraser residence is your true home!"

"Mr. Lochlan, are you kidding?" Charlotte suppressed the pain in her heart and laughed coldly before continuing, "Your mother came to the Field residence to cause a scene and scolded me, but you're telling me that the Fraser residence is my home?"

She paused and said, "I'm thankful that you cared for me for many years, but I'm just a burden to you in your life."

Joseph took out a bank card from his wallet and passed it to Lochlan, saying, "There's five million in here. This should be enough to pay for the expenses of taking care of her for all those years."

It was an apparent and blatant insult.

Lochlan stared fiercely at Joseph's handsome face in disbelief that the latter had used the money to undermine him.

He did not expect that anyone would do that to him.

Isn't he just the mayor's son? What's so great about that?

Lochlan's eyes became tempestuous, and he swatted the bank card away. "Mr. Joseph, you think too little of me!" he fumed.

"Mr. Lochlan, Lottie has left you. I hope you will stop pestering her." Joseph recalled how the Fraser family had caused a commotion in his house and the image of him fighting with Lochlan when he saw the latter.

They were like enemies meeting one another, blazing with hatred.

"Joseph, let's hurry and leave! It'd be bad if we miss our flight," said Charlotte while she tugged on Joseph's sleeves.

He watched her with gentle eyes and replied, "Okay."

Lochlan was about to follow them when Olivia pulled him back with an upset expression. She angrily said, "Lochlan, what is the meaning of this? You promised that you'd send me overseas to learn to play the piano. How could you do this?"

Lochlan pushed her away impatiently and left with his head lowered.

Olivia was fuming but could only follow behind.

Onboard the plane, Charlotte looked out the window with hollow eyes.

It would be a lie if she said it did not hurt when she saw Lochlan.

However, she would not go back. It was impossible for her ever to return.

The Fraser family had no place for her, and she did not want to continue being Lochlan's burden.

Charlotte would think of ways to repay him for all those years of bringing her up, but she was no longer the Charlotte before.

She was no longer the little girl who would stay by Lochlan's side and be happy for the entire day when she received a compliment or words of motivation from him.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Lucas had sent more people to protect Naomi ever since the incident with Marcus happened.

With a little effort, he quickly found out that Naomi had been drugged previously, and it was done by none other than Helena's assistant.

Although Naomi did not think there were any issues with her body, Blair still dragged her to the hospital for a detailed entire body check-up.

Naomi was wearing a mask while waiting for the check-up results because her face was still swollen.

It appeared a bit scary.

Two hours later, the doctor walked out of the laboratory grimly.

"Doctor, how's my sister's body? Is she okay?"

[Chapter 618](#)

Blair asked nervously about Naomi's condition.

"Other than some external wounds, there's a certain kind of toxin in her body. However, we can't identify what it is at the moment with our current facilities."

The doctor turned to look at Naomi with a serious expression. "Ms. Nolan, do you recall having any adverse reactions in your body usually?"

Naomi looked at the doctor in surprise. There's some kind of toxin in my body? Could it be the drink that was drugged?

Her chest tightened with fear and anxiety as she tried to recall how she felt lately.

"I don't think I noticed anything different..."

"It's possible that the incubation period of the poison is long. So, you should find ways to get it out of your system as soon as possible because we know nothing about it. I'll speak with the other professionals in the hospital about this. Once we figure something out, I'll inform you, Ms. Nolan," the doctor said with a serious expression.

Naomi nodded and replied, "Okay."

Blair couldn't sit still anymore. He was anxious like a cat on hot bricks. "D*mn you, Helena! How dare she do this to you? I'll make her pay for this!"

Naomi gripped Blair's arm and said in a depressed voice, "Calm down, Blair. I don't know what I did to

offend her that made her do this to me. I'm sure she won't admit to it even if you go and ask her.”

Blair pursed his lips in anger. “What else can I do? If there's really nothing we can do, I'll get Ashlyn's help!”

Naomi felt worse because she was the one poisoned. Besides, the doctor said that there was a possibility that the incubation period of the poison was slightly longer, so it might get serious the moment the poison started spreading over her body.

It was like a ticking time bomb that could go off anytime and blast her into pieces.

I'm still young! I don't want to die yet! I can't die yet, especially when Lucas and Ashlyn still haven't reconciled! I want a nephew!

The more she thought about it, the more depressed she became. In the end, she decided to sit in the car and couldn't help but close her eyes.

Meanwhile, in the lobby on the first floor of Nightsky Private Club, Ashlyn noticed Jared at a glance despite the bright lights.

The sunny and handsome man was dressed in a fancy, floral shirt, and he had a pair of black jeans on. His outfit did not match his facial features.

“Why did you want to meet here?” Ashlyn asked as she took the seat next to him.

He gave a faint smile. “Sometimes, we have to relax. Here, Boss. Cheers.”

Ashlyn raised her brows. Jared took his wine glass and clinked it against hers.

Both of them finished their wine in an instant.

Ashlyn only remembered the date after a short moment. She couldn't help but glance at him with pity.

Jared was someone who had gone through a lot. Every year on this day, he would feel melancholic.

“Mr. Nolan, the private room is at the end of the corridor,” said a man with a big belly as he politely led the way.

Lucas had one hand in his pocket, and a few of his men in black suits walked behind him.

As he walked, he looked casually at the crowd in the lobby. With a single glance, he saw the striking beauty who was clinking her glass with Jared.

Her facial features were exquisitely beautiful and dazzling, and she looked a little bewitching under the

shifting lights. She had a black shirt on with a little black singlet inside that exposed her fair and slender waist.

D*mn it! Does she even know how alluring she is? So many men have their eyes on her!

Lucas took a deep breath.

Although they were far from one another and were separated by the crowd, he was immediately able to see her clearly despite the bright, flashing lights.

Her pretty face, as well as her soft and delicate lips, were engraved in his mind.

In that instant, all he could see was Ashlyn.

He realized that no matter how much time had passed, and what happened between them, he had always been able to find her in a crowd easily.

He continued to stare at Ashlyn as she drank with Jared.

[Chapter 619](#)

She never drank without restraint like that in front of him.

Other than that, he noticed that her body language was cool and chic even when she was drinking.

She was holding the wine glass with her porcelain-white fingers. Then, she raised her elegant swan-like neck as she drank.

Lucas turned and walked straight to the end of the corridor the moment he saw Jared smirking while moving closer toward Ashlyn.

Ashlyn felt that someone was staring straight at her fiercely. When she raised her head to look for the source, she realized that the sense of pressure was gone.

She stood up and placed the wine glass on the table. "I need to use the restroom for a bit."

Jared burped. "Okay, Boss. Come back as soon as you can! Harrison and Anderson will be joining us later. Let's drink together!"

Ashlyn ignored him. She made her way toward the restroom, twisting her thin waist while walking in her Dr. Martens boots. She got through the crowd easily.

On her way to the restroom, the blinding, flashing lights all over the place affected her vision.

Once late-night fell upon them, all the guests at the private club would dance away and succumb to

their temptations. All forms of lust and desire became magnified and were set loose.

She shook her head as she entered the restroom.

Ugh... My stomach's burning. Why is the wine so strong?

After that, she splashed cold water on her face and looked at her beautiful, captivating face in the mirror.

She had always known that she was pretty. But, what's the point? If I could, I really wish to get drunk without having to worry about all those burdens on my shoulders.

Just as she was deep in her thought, the lights in the restroom went out.

At the same time, the noise outside seemed to have stopped too.

What's going on? How could a place like this face a power failure? That's not possible, right?

Ashlyn furrowed her brows.

Just as she was about to leave, she felt a familiar dangerous aura.

She positioned herself defensively as she punched in the direction of the unknown company. "Who's there?"

The next moment, a pair of strong palms gripped her fists.

After exchanging a few blows, she felt a pair of warm and big hands lock onto her waist.

The warmth from the person's palm seemed to burn the skin around her midriff.

The next moment, the man pinned her against the wall, and she felt a sharp pain on her lips.

She hissed in pain.

She was furious and lifted her leg to kick the man. However, it was as if he had seen it coming, so he used one of his hands to grab her leg and put it against his waist.

At the same time, he nibbled on her lips more fiercely than before.

Ashlyn used all her energy to break free from him as the familiar masculine scent entered her nose.

However, no matter how strong she was, she could never win against that man.

The man wanted to take in her lips and tongue completely as indescribable pain, heat, and wildness rose inside him.

Ashlyn's body slowly relaxed and softened after she felt the man's ferocity.

In the dark restroom, the two of them continued kissing, catching their breaths in between, as the man started moving his hands against her back.

Instantly, she felt a numbing sensation against her back as she shivered.

“Why? You can't take it anymore?” she mocked.

She would be an idiot if she still couldn't tell who the man was.

He was very tall, and his strong figure radiated indescribable power in the dark.

She looked at him sarcastically, and he looked back. There was a fiery and lustful look in his eyes that made her heart skip a beat.

However, she made up her mind the next second. She said in a flirtatious voice, “Mister, did you bring a condom with you? If you don't have one, I can't-”

The moment she said that, the man's fiery eyes turned cold.

It was a stare that gave her the chills.

Crash!

A deafening noise was heard.

The man broke the sink into pieces with his bare fist.

Pieces of the broken sink shattered everywhere.

The sink was made of colorful glazed tiles. Immediately, it was shattered all over the floor upon the impact.

Despite that, Ashlyn was unfazed as she didn't even blink at the destruction.

She continued to act flirtatiously as she leaned closer toward the man's handsome face. “Mister, why did you have to get so mad when you didn't bring a condom with you? It's such a small matter.”

The man reached out his arms suddenly and enveloped Ashlyn in his embrace. Because of his sudden movement, she froze and almost fell onto the pieces of glass on the ground.

In the dark space, the man's chilly and suffocating aura radiated from his body.

“Don't purposely push my buttons,” he uttered coldly, his voice sounding as if it was forced through his clenched teeth.

Ashlyn lifted her eyes to see the man's seductive lips, and her heart skipped a beat then.

However, she managed to snap back into her senses the next moment and put her hands on his chest. “Wow! I didn't know that you have such a great figure. Why don't we do it here right now?” she said in a suggestive tone that she put on deliberately.

Her eyes were cold, but she sounded very seductive.

She was definitely doing it on purpose.

Instead of allowing him to pester me like this, it's better for me to put a stop to it now. I really don't get him at all. What is he doing?

Just as her hand was about to move toward his pants from his chest, the man gripped her wrist instantly. He held her wrists so tightly as if he had the urge to break them.

Ashlyn clenched her teeth in pain as she almost cursed.

This scumbag! When she was about to curse out loud, he pushed her aside, and she crashed onto the wall. “Hey! Lucas! What the f*ck are-”

Before she was able to finish, the lights in the restroom lit up.

The sudden brightness hurt her eyes, and she turned around to look for Lucas. However, he was nowhere to be found.

She stared in the direction of where the sink was supposed to be. Only the pipe and pieces from the sink were left.

At that moment, Jared rushed over. He was shocked when he saw her staring into space. “Boss, have you always been so strong? You broke an entire sink!”

Ashlyn shot a look at him. “I didn't do that!”

“Then who did?” Jared asked inquisitively.

Ashlyn pursed her swollen lips as she touched them. "It was just a crazy b*stard."

Lucas...

After that, she pulled Jared out of the restroom. "How shameless can you get for coming into the female restroom to look for me?"

"I was just worried about you," Jared said as he glanced at the men's restroom.

Ashlyn followed his gaze and saw a tall figure at the entrance of the men's restroom.

The man was dressed in a black suit, and he was staring coldly at Ashlyn with a dark look.

She let out a cold chuckle when she saw him. He's improved, hasn't he? He even dared to come into the female restroom to launch a sneak attack at me, huh?

Ashlyn found it difficult to understand Lucas' actions. What the hell is he thinking? He was the one who wanted a divorce and wanted to break up. So why is he getting close to me so sneakily now? Does he get embarrassed when others see us together? Or does he have ulterior motives for doing so?

She couldn't care less about him, so she put her arms around Jared's on purpose and acted coquettishly like how she did earlier. "Let's go, Darling."

Lucas closed his eyes as jealousy stirred inside him. Subconsciously, he touched his lips that had just kissed Ashlyn's. Her warmth seemed to linger there.

There was an unbearable gloom in his eyes and sharp pain in his chest.

"Honey, wait for me. You have to wait for me," he mumbled. It seemed like he was talking to himself.

It's only been a few days. Why does it feel like forever to me?

The next morning, winds started blowing fiercely all of a sudden.

Ashlyn was doing her eye makeup, and her pink lips were still swollen from yesterday.

He was too forceful when he kissed her, so her lips still hadn't recovered yet.

Ashlyn pursed her lips and looked for a khaki-colored long trench coat. Since she was tall, she looked smart and elegant even though she only wore a pair of low heels.

She got into her Land Rover and made her way to the movie studio.

Since Naomi was hurt, and her face was swollen, she couldn't be on camera until her wounds recovered. Instead of getting some rest at home, she stayed in her hotel room.