

Extraordinary 691

[Chapter 691](#)

Naomi's mind went blank.

How is this possible. Lucas is not my brother?

She could not believe that the brother she had always relied on—who supported and protected her all the time like a mountain on her back—was not related to her by blood.

Does that mean Ashlyn will cut off our relationship from now on? Because I will not be her true sister-in-law anymore.

Tears streamed down her cheeks like shooting stars.

She cried her heart out. However, her tears could not seem to bear the enormous sadness filling her heart at the moment.

“Three hundred million! No one can take it in your stead! Tonight, you must listen to me and spend the night with Mr. Zimmerman!” Livia patted her face before standing up with a proud face.

As she finished her words, a cold voice sounded behind her. “I will take the three hundred million for her!”

The room door opened, revealing a tall, sturdy man. He kicked the black-suited man guarding the door away and stepped into the room.

The man was wearing all black and had a grim look on his cold face. “Dad, Mom, is this why you come here—to put pressure on Naomi? What benefit will you get from doing that? Mr. Zimmerman is sixty years old this year. He's old enough to be Naomi's grandfather. How could you ask Naomi to spend a night with him? You're putting her in utter danger!”

“Lucas, who do you think you are? Let me tell you. If not for the Nolan family, you're only a nobody! You're just an abandoned pawn! You're rubbish thrown away from the family by that man!” Livia's face darkened. The contempt toward Lucas in her eyes was suffocating.

“All these years, the Nolan family has educated you and handed over Nolan Group to you. Does that make you think you're the God-chosen one?” she continued.

Naomi could not hear what Livia was talking about. She could only see Livia's mouth opening and closing continuously.

Lucas' stood in front of Naomi with his back facing her; his tall figure was blocking her sight.

She did not know what Lucas had said. There was nothing but silence left in her world, so quiet that she was on the verge of a breakdown.

She lost control of her mind and wanted to die.

“No... no... Lucas, don't... Don't fight them for me, please. It's not worth it, Lucas,” begged Naomi, her hand clutching Lucas' arm.

From the cruel expression on Livia's face, Naomi could guess that Lucas had done something against their parents.

“Look at her! Doesn't your heart feel pain when she calls you? I'm so touched by your brother-sister relationship!” Livia mocked.

In the meantime, Franklin's cold gaze went back and forth between Lucas and Naomi.

“I will give you three hundred million. No one can take my sister away from me,” said Lucas, emphasizing every word.

I have to protect Naomi. Otherwise, what's the meaning of her having me as an older brother?

“Lucas, even if you can give three hundred million this time, what about next time?” Franklin sneered with a deep voice.

It was as though the air was frozen by his words.

In the ward, Lucas locked his dark gaze on Franklin, who was in front of him. His face was dead cold. Meanwhile, the frostiness on Franklin's emotionless face did not show any emotion human beings would normally carry.

Lucas had known from the beginning that Franklin did not possess any feelings. He was more cold-blooded than a venomous snake and more vicious than brutes.

It was simply impossible to see anything that showed a hint of humanity in him.

No, he does not deserve to be called a human. How can someone be so heartless to trade his own daughter? He's too cruel to be a human!

“Dad, I advise you not to think of sending Naomi to other men.” Lucas' aura was intimidating. Franklin, who stood in front of him, was almost taken aback by his domineering presence.

Then Franklin scoffed. “Lucas, my two daughters have lost their lives because of you! Now you're trying to protect Naomi and teach me a lesson? Do you think you have the right to do that? If not for you, Claire wouldn't have died. You and Ashlyn are responsible for Claire's death!”

“Oh, my poor Grace. She fell off the cliff... Lucas, what on earth do we owe you? What does the Nolan family owe you? Why did you force Grace to death?” growled Livia.

[Chapter 692](#)

Lucas felt as if his head was being smashed into pieces.

He could hear buzzing sounds in his mind.

The veins on his forehead throbbed uncontrollably, and he clenched his fist.

Grace... Grace... My sister...

The corner of his eyes turned blood red. It was as though there was a black mist surrounding the air around him.

“Ahhhh!”

Lucas punched the wall heavily like mad.

His ferocious look was frightening.

Naomi was terrified by his crazy behavior. When she saw the blood on his hand, she immediately jumped off her bed. Despite her weak condition, she forced herself to hug Lucas. “Lucas, calm down!” she shouted.

This was her first time seeing him lose control.

She never knew that Lucas had this side of him.

“Get off!” Lucas' dark eyes were glimmering with redness. He pushed Naomi away. At that moment, the black-suited men standing guard outside the door heard the sounds in the room.

They dashed into the ward in an instant.

Lucas, who had gone insane, fought the guards.

He mastered martial art, and his movements were quick.

More than ten guards who surrounded him were all defeated simultaneously.

He glared at the people in front of him with his bloodshot eyes. In his mind, their figures overlapped with the human traffickers from over ten years ago.

It was all because of them! They kidnapped me and Grace! It was their fault! They deserve to die! All of them deserve to die!

With that in mind, he rushed out of the room. At this moment, a few doctors, who were seriously discussing some academic topics, walked in his direction.

All of a sudden, the doctors saw a tall man with long legs dashing toward them. Lucas caught the collar of one of the doctors like mad and lifted him into the air before throwing the doctor onto the floor.

Bang!

The skinny doctor was slammed onto the floor. The doctor had a fragile body, hence he immediately passed out.

Upon seeing that, the other doctors abruptly came back to their senses and ran away in all directions.

A doctor, who was the head of a department, asked, "What's the matter, Mr. Nolan?"

However, the man whose mind was engulfed in his demented imagination could not hear what the doctor was saying.

Lucas' voice was so horrifying that it sounded like hell. Grabbing the doctor's throat, he pressed him against the wall. "Go to hell! All of you! Go to hell!" he shouted.

The doctor panted nervously, but he could not breathe as his neck was held by Lucas. His face turned red due to the lack of oxygen.

As he was about to be choked to death, a woman with a slender body ran toward them.

Her snow-white palm clutched onto Lucas' large hands.

"Lucas, wake up!"

Ashlyn looked at him anxiously. If the situation continued, given Lucas' powerful strength, she would not be able to stop him.

The doctor seemed nearly choked to death.

What is his future going to be if he murders someone here?

Ashlyn's eyes reddened. Whenever she saw Lucas' disease being triggered, she felt heartbroken.

Then she glanced at the nearby Blair, giving him a hint.

Lucas, who had gone insane, did not notice it.

Right then, Blair made a move.

He hit both his fists at Lucas, but the latter did not move at all as if he were a metal wall.

Blair's attack was meaningless. Even if Lucas could feel the pain when the punch laid on his body, he had no intention of letting go of the doctor.

“Go on! Don't pity him just because he's your brother!” Though Ashlyn said it in a low voice, her voice pierced sharply into Blair's ears.

How can I hit my brother? I can't do this. But... if I don't use my full strength, Lucas will be in great trouble.

As Blair gritted his teeth, he punched Lucas in his chest with all his strength.

Just as Lucas was distracted by Blair, Ashlyn lashed her leg toward Lucas' bottom in a smooth movement.

She hit at the most crucial part.

With Blair and Ashlyn attacking from both sides, Lucas was forced to loosen his grip on the doctor's throat. Letting go of the doctor, he aimed his palm at Blair's head.

Upon seeing that, Ashlyn immediately stretched her hands and hugged Lucas' waist tightly. Then she threw their bodies aside with great strength.

[Chapter 693](#)

When a man was enraged and was going berserk, he would have no concern for anyone.

Even if the slap did not kill Blair, he would be paralyzed.

In a pinch, Ashlyn used all her strength to tackle Lucas to the ground.

Her soft body hugged him tightly from behind, and the familiar sweet scent wafted into his nostrils.

His furious expression froze in an instant. It was as though the tension in his brain suddenly dissipated.

Who is that? Her scent is so familiar...

“What makes you infuriated, Lucas? Are you trying to tell the entire world that you're insane?” His hostile look was painful for Ashlyn to watch, and she felt even more agony in her long despaired heart.

Her voice is familiar too... It's as if she came from ancient time and space...

As Ashlyn angrily reprimanded him, Lucas' reddened and vacant eyes slowly returned to focus. His gaze ultimately settled on her beautiful face.

"Honey..." His hoarse voice came out like a whisper.

"Lucas!" Ashlyn shrieked with agony.

Lucas panted heavily. His body felt as if it had been stabbed. "I didn't want to... I didn't mean it at all!" He reached out and grabbed her arms with a contorted expression.

"I know! I know! Calm down, please! I beg you." Ashlyn hugged him tightly.

Many people in the corridor who had heard the commotion quietly rushed out to see what was happening. However, most of them were terrified by Lucas, who had gone insane. They did not dare to get close and only looked from a safe distance.

Ashlyn and Lucas didn't realize that someone was live-streaming the scene.

Several million people tuned in to watch the entire process of Nolan Group's president and South Star Airlines' number one captain, Lucas Nolan's wrath on Twitter. It was like watching a high-profile celebrity's live broadcast.

The comments started to flood the live stream.

What in the world? My dream man's image is ruined.

Is he suffering from a mental illness? Mania? Or what?

It's dreadful for a man to go crazy for no apparent reason. I think he should resign from his position as captain. Who would dare to fly in the plane he pilots?

Yes! Exactly! I wouldn't risk flying under his command.

How can a madman fly a plane? Is it because he owns the airline company that his requirements of himself are relatively low?

How did he become a captain? A person who has a mental illness cannot be a captain, right? I suppose this is mania.

I'm a psychiatrist, and I can tell you this is mania for sure.

Remove him from his position. He can no longer fly planes!

On the other hand, some audiences took note of something different from the rest. Oh my goodness? What exactly did I hear? Did Lucas refer to Ashlyn as Honey?

Is that what I heard? While Lucas hugged Ashlyn, they looked like a couple who had been married for a long time.

Why do I feel like I'm watching a romantic drama? Everyone else had failed to calm him down, but Ashlyn could do it with just a hug?

Only someone he holds dear could make him return to his senses with just a hug.

So? Is Ashlyn Mrs. Nolan?

People in the live room went crazy with their speculations.

Soon after, North Wind Airlines released a boycott letter on Twitter: Lucas Nolan, who is suffering from a serious mental illness, should be barred from continuing to work as a captain. North Wind Airlines' captains have passed rigorous physical fitness exams and are free of mental illness. All netizens are welcome to fly with us!

They even attached a document with information on experts' analysis of mania-related symptoms.

The number of comments below went up instantly.

Oh god! Lucas has all of the symptoms of this illness.

I watched the full live stream from the beginning to the end. He rushed out of the ward and went insane.

If it hadn't been for Ashlyn, I'm afraid he would have choked the doctor to death.

Ashlyn is so cool! She calmed Lucas down almost immediately.

Hey! Am I the only one who feels that North Wind Airlines is adding fuel to the fire?

[Chapter 694](#)

Meanwhile, netizens flocked to South Star Airlines' official Twitter page to post comments.

We can't stand for this! Boycott Lucas!

Lucas is unqualified to be a captain.

You guys are too evil. You're putting all passengers' lives at risk by allowing a sick captain to pilot the plane.

I'll never fly with your airline again.

This is terrible!

The management of South Star Airlines was on the verge of collapse. Not only their president's image was negatively affected, but the rumored "Mrs. Nolan" had also been revealed.

The top three trending topics on Twitter were: Lucas is Sick, Lucas is a Madman, and Lucas has Mania.

Ashlyn's name appeared in the trending topics on Twitter, too. There were heated discussions on whether the person whom Lucas had secretly married, the rumored Mrs. Nolan, was Ashlyn.

It was dreadful. Not only was it devastating, but the state of the matter was also enough to make people want to kill themselves.

The top executives were afraid to contact Lucas. After all, the way he went insane was frightening.

Finally, one of the top executives mustered the courage to call Spencer.

"Mr. White, South Star Airlines' stock price continues to fall, and netizens' emotions are running high! What should we do? Can the president preside over the matter now, Mr. White?"

At the same time, Spencer's other phone rang. A senior executive of Nolan Group asked, "Mr. White, what should we do now? Our employees are in a state of terror, and more than ten people have already resigned. They are all frightened that the president may injure them if he loses his mind. No one knows if Mrs. Nolan will be around all the time. Can she really calm the president down?"

"Only Mrs. Nolan appears to be able to keep him under control. But the problem is she can't stay by his side at all times. I-I... am scared too!"

"Mr. White, is the president truly manic?"

Both executives were talking incessantly to Spencer with horrified expressions. They were so anxious that it sounded as if they wished they could come out of the phones and appear before Spencer.

Spencer was frustrated. He had to comfort both of them at the same time.

At that very moment, a beautiful, fair hand stretched out toward Spencer.

He froze instinctively before looking at the woman whose other arm was still tightly wrapped around

Lucas.

The woman's gorgeous face appeared white and frigid in the hospital corridor, yet it had the power to put one at ease.

Despite her silence, Spencer seemed to know what he should do subconsciously. Before he realized it, he had already placed the phone in her hand.

Her porcelain white fingers held the black phone. Then, her cold yet calm voice reached the top executives' ears over the phone and thousands of netizens' ears through the Twitter live stream.

“This is Ashlyn. Lucas was merely triggered and got hurt. He will receive the best treatment. He will heal and truly become a normal person.”

Her voice was powerful, and every word she spoke was filled with confidence. It carried a sense of dominance and coldness that no one could refute.

“Mania is not an incurable illness. No one should be terrified of it. I hope that regardless of whether it's South Star Airlines or Nolan Group, all employees and management do not need to be afraid. I am now officially announcing that Lucas will no longer hold the position of the captain of South Star Airlines. He is not a god but an ordinary man who has flesh and blood and severe wounds. Every adult will experience an emotional breakdown at some point. Not to mention, Lucas has withstood pressure that no one else could bear. Employees who choose to leave South Star Airlines or Nolan Group are free to do so! To the HR department, please let them leave and compensate them for the following three months' salary. Employees who continue to work at these two firms will get a twenty-percent pay raise. Regardless of position, and regardless of the level of seniority, everyone will be treated equally.”

[Chapter 695](#)

Ashlyn's voice was as clear as a bell, and her skin was porcelain white. When the light from the corridor shone on her, her beauty was astonishing.

When she was done speaking, she returned the phone to Spencer.

Nearly everyone was shocked.

It was not just the senior executives, but the other employees and also the netizens watching in the live room were also in shock.

Ashlyn, who is Mrs. Nolan, has personally spoken on behalf of Lucas and helped him resign from his position as the captain. This is unbelievable! She has also declared to compensate three months' salary to the employees who resign. But... those who choose to stay will get a pay raise of twenty percent!

The senior executives who were still dumbfounded suddenly shrieked and asked, “Mrs. Nolan, can you

call the shots? Can you really?"

They could not contain the excitement in their voice.

An expressionless Ashlyn said to Spencer who was standing rigidly by the side, "Mr. White, inform the president's office to release the official documents now! I will sign as a guarantor! If Nolan Group and South Star Airlines do not have the funds for this pay raise, I will pay for it myself!"

Spencer replied, "A month ago, Mr. Nolan had already transferred thirty percent of Nolan Group's shares to you. So... you are now the company's major shareholder too. You don't have to be a guarantor. You have a say in everything."

"Shares?" Ashlyn was stunned.

Is Lucas crazy? Why did he transfer so many shares to me?

Spencer had already regained his senses from the shock. He respectfully said to Ashlyn, "Yes. Mr. Nolan's illness seems to be getting worse lately, so maybe he was worried he might..."

Ashlyn pressed her lips into a line. She was deeply moved by Lucas' actions, and it showed in her eyes as her thick eyelashes quivered uncontrollably.

I understand! I really do. If Lucas really loses himself and his humanity, Nolan Group will be his last gift for me. This man... How can he be like this? How can he leave his hard work in my hands? How can he do this?

At that moment, Ashlyn felt as though an invisible hand was repeatedly squeezing her heart tightly and then releasing it vehemently. Her heart felt so tight that she was about to suffocate.

She slowly lowered her eyes and gazed at the handsome man who had unknowingly gone unconscious in her arms.

His sunken eyes showed how deprived of sleep he was, especially with the tension he was suffering from these days.

She closed her eyes and slowly reopened them.

Ding! Suddenly, the elevator door opened.

A group of men in gray martial arts uniforms rushed out of the elevator and started looking around. Upon seeing Ashlyn and Lucas, the man who was in the lead took big steps toward them.

The group of men behind him immediately followed him.

“Mrs. Nolan! I am Ben Zene!”

Ben clasped his hands together and respectfully greeted her as a typical martial artist would.

Ashlyn took a glance at him. She recognized that they were the experts from an ancient martial arts clan who Lucas ordered to stop her at the airport that one time.

“I am Max Zene!”

“I am Nyx Zene!”

“I am...”

Everyone took turns to introduce themselves to Ashlyn.

“All of Zene Clan's eighteen disciples will listen to your orders from now on, Mrs. Nolan!”

Those men in gray martial arts uniforms each clasped their hands and stood in two lines in an orderly manner in front of Ashlyn. Their loud and clear voices echoed across the corridor.

“Mrs. Nolan, the clan leader gave me a handwritten letter a month ago. All of Zene Clan's affairs will be handed to me, and I must obey your orders. This is the token of Zene Clan's clan leader! Please accept it!” Ben explained to Ashlyn.

The eldest disciple, Ben, handed over an intricately carved token to Ashlyn with both hands.

Ashlyn stared at the token with astonishment.

Her calm expression did not reveal her emotions, but a drop of tear fell from the corner of her eye and onto Lucas' face.

The heat from her tear made Lucas' eyelids twitch a little.

It feels hot. Is this a tear? No... That's not possible... How could she possibly cry?

Soon, Lucas fell deep into the darkness again.

“The token belongs to Lucas. I will hold on to it for him temporarily.” Ashlyn grabbed the token and tightened her grip on it. She never expected this man to have arranged everything one month ago.

[Chapter 696](#)

Lucas must have realized his illness was getting more serious. He actually gave me the authority to control an ancient martial arts clan. Zene Clan at that!

Zene Clan was one of the oldest ancient martial arts clans that concealed their existence many years ago and decided never to return to society.

But now... he actually gave Zene Clan to me.

Ashlyn took a deep breath and suppressed the aching feeling in her heart.

Meanwhile, regardless of whether they were patients, visitors, doctors, or even netizens in the live room, everyone was stunned when they saw this scene.

The comments flooded in until faces could not be seen in the live room.

That's Ben Zene! I heard he is exceptional in martial arts. Some big shot spent a huge amount of money to get him to come out of seclusion and hired him as a martial arts coach to bring glory to the nation.

I didn't think I would be able to see a martial arts expert in the modern world. Feels like I'm reading a martial arts novel.

Ahh! Ahhhh!

I'm hyperventilating! I'm dying! Ahh!

I really want to see the martial arts expert show off some skills!

Franklin and Livia's expressions turned sinister.

“Darn it! Lucas actually dares to set us up!”

“When did he take control of Zene Clan?” The hatred and jealousy in Livia's eyes were overflowing.

“This brat actually had more things hidden from us. Does Nolan Group belong to him alone? Does he think I'm dead? He actually dares to transfer Nolan Group to Ashlyn?”

Franklin was about to lose his mind.

Naomi could not hear the commotion outside, but when Lucas went mad and rushed out earlier, she had followed him.

Her face was covered with tears when she saw the scene. Lucas... Lucas... Even though she could not hear, she was able to tell what happened from the expressions of those people.

Naomi grabbed her phone to look at the comments in the live room. She finally understood what happened.

Lucas... Ashlyn... How much pain have the both of you suffered? Lucas actually has mania and is boycotted by everyone in the world. He's also not the captain anymore. Nolan Group and South Star Airlines' share prices are dropping. It seems like a lot of employees are going to resign as well. The Nolan family... is crumbling.

She walked over to the couple in staggering footsteps with both hands covering her face. She started sobbing uncontrollably when she kneeled down in front of Ashlyn.

“A-Ashlyn...”

Ashlyn raised her hand to try and wipe off the tears on Naomi's face. Blair who was on the side hurriedly lifted Naomi up from the ground.

Everyone was shocked and caught off guard by everything that had happened.

On the internet, this event continued to spread.

People could not stop having heated discussions about Lucas' mania and Ashlyn being Mrs. Nolan.

Some of them became fans, while some became haters.

The internet was in chaos.

The hospital's psychiatrists rushed over with a few nurses behind them and moved an unconscious Lucas onto the stretcher. Then, they immediately sent him to the treatment room.

Ashlyn took out her phone, opened WhatsApp, and typed a message to show Naomi: Don't worry. Rest well. Your brother will be fine. Blair will be by your side. I'm going to stay with your brother.

After typing what she wanted to say, Ashlyn hugged Naomi. Then, she said to Ben politely, “Mr. Zene, can you and the others protect Naomi? She really needs your help now.”

She was too careless when she sent Blair to the treatment room. As a result, Franklin and Livia managed to snatch a chance to trigger Naomi and Lucas.

Their actions were merciless and their plans were diabolical. Even a vicious tiger would not eat its cubs, but they would.

Those two were no better than animals.

They would even get rid of their own children.

How psychopathic are they? What is their motive? What reason would be strong enough for them to make a move on their own children? Granted, Lucas is not their biological son. What about Naomi and

Blair? Are they not their children as well?

Ashlyn was shocked by her own terrifying thoughts.

She narrowed her eyes to scrutinize Franklin and Livia who were not too far away.

“Don't think that we won't dare to do anything with Zene Clan here!” Livia sneered. “Dear, let's go!”

[Chapter 697](#)

Despite saying so, she knew very well that she and her subordinates were no match for the Zene Clan.

Furthermore, she was attacked by Ashlyn. Even though she wasn't badly injured, it still affected her overall performance.

That b*tch looks weak, but her skills are extraordinary!

“Naomi, think about what I've said,” Franklin said as he looked at Naomi coldly.

Naomi immediately tensed up, and a chill crawled down her spine. She felt frightened, as if she was preyed on by a poisonous snake.

However, the man who was talking to her was her father.

With that, the couple strutted off with the men in black.

Ashlyn watched them leave and couldn't help but frown.

Those two are extremely inhumane. I can't help but think that...

However, she didn't have time to think. Ashlyn quickly snapped back to her senses and remembered Ray, who was almost choked to death by Lucas a while ago. With that, she ran toward the doctor's office.

It was after she saw that he was safe that she let out a sigh of relief.

“I'm sorry, Dr. Warner. Lucas wasn't in his right mind.”

“Dr. Berry, you are really good at keeping secrets. I can't believe that you are the rumored Mrs. Nolan. I didn't expect that...” Ray's voice was hoarse because his throat was still in pain.

Back then, he was terrified. Lucas acted as if he was possessed. Ray thought that his life was going to end.

Fortunately, Ashlyn came and rescued him just in time.

“Dr. Warner, stop joking around.” Ashlyn smiled apologetically. Then, she glanced at Spencer.

Spencer instantly got her signal. He gave Ray a bow and handed a black card to him with both hands.

“I apologize to you on behalf of Mr. Nolan. This is a card that will allow you to stay in any hotel under Nolan Group. Nolan Group has hotels all over the globe. As long as you bring this card, you can stay in any of them for free.”

“What did you just say?”

Ray stared at the black card in Spencer's hand in shock.

Is that the legendary Nolan Group VIP card? I never thought that I'll be able to own one!

“Mr. Nolan's actions have frightened you and your family. This is a token of apology. Please take it.”

Even though Spencer wore his usual serious expression, his gaze looked genuinely apologetic. Mr. Nolan has always hated people who bully the weak the most. If he realizes what he had done after he regains consciousness, he'll definitely feel extremely guilty...

“Thank you.” Ray didn't reject Spencer and quickly took the card.

After Ashlyn and Spencer left the office, they rushed over to the mental health department.

Lucas had already gone through a full checkup, but he hadn't regained consciousness yet.

When the doctor saw Ashlyn enter the room, he immediately handed her the test results and said, “Dr. Berry, you should take a look.”

“There's a possibility that he'll have a split personality?” Ashlyn frowned as she looked at the diagnosis. “A split personality? He only has mania...”

“Mania can easily be a symptom of split personality, so... Dr. Berry, you have to mentally prepare yourself. We will only know Mr. Nolan's condition after he wakes up,” the doctor said helplessly.

Ashlyn felt overwhelmed. It felt like there was a massive weight pressing down on her chest, suffocating her.

It was extremely painful.

She sat next to the hospital bed and grabbed Lucas' cold hand. Then, she quietly stared at Lucas' pale but handsome face.

“Lucas, how could you be so foolish? Why did you give me everything you have? Now that you've given me everything, what is going to happen to you? Are you a fool? You're so foolish,” Ashlyn muttered to herself.

After that, she turned around and left the ward. She didn't know that the moment she turned around, the eyelashes of the man on the hospital bed fluttered softly.

It was already dark when Ashlyn arrived home.

When Jared saw the exhausted look on her face, a sympathetic look appeared on his handsome face.

“Boss...”

Everyone already heard what happened that day.

After all, it was big news.

[Chapter 698](#)

“You don't have to say anything or try to comfort me.” Ashlyn let out a sigh. “Do you have some meds? I need a good rest.”

Without hesitation, Jared offered her two sleeping pills, which he had prepared earlier.

Ashlyn swallowed them all at once and took two sips of water before saying, “Tell the kitchen to prepare some handmade noodles tomorrow. I shall cook some noodles for everyone.”

Caught by surprise, Jared rubbed his hands together. “Boss, you must be exhausted. There's no need to do that.”

The next morning, Jared watched as Ashlyn filled a thermal food jars with noodles before leaving the rest to him, Harrison, and Anderson.

Comprehension dawned upon Jared instantly.

Turns out she cooked extra while she was at it for Harrison, Anderson, and me. The person whom she cooked the noodles for is in the hospital.

Half an hour later, Ashlyn walked into the inpatient department of the hospital with her thermal food jars.

Soon, she arrived outside Lucas' ward and gave Spencer a call. “Are you inside? Come out and get the noodles,” she said.

At once, Spencer opened the door.

In fact, Ashlyn wanted to spend the night in the hospital. But after pondering over the matter, she realized she couldn't decide on using which identity to face him.

To her shock, a woman appeared behind Spencer.

The tall woman was clad in a classic Ctene's suit, and her wavy hair cascaded down her back.

With her delicate features, she looked as elegant as a socialite.

Ashlyn gripped the thermal food jars in her hands as she stared at Jenny, who had shown up here suddenly.

Flashing a smile, Jenny said, "Ms. Berry, fancy seeing you here! I can't believe you brought noodles for Mr. Nolan too. What a coincidence. I also brought noodles I made myself! It was Mrs. Nolan who told me to come."

Instead of replying to her, Ashlyn offered one of the thermal food jars to Spencer and asked indifferently, "This is for Lucas. Has he regained consciousness?"

"Not yet, but the doctor said he'll be awake soon," Spencer replied helplessly.

Early this morning, Jenny showed up and claimed that Franklin wanted to arrange a marriage of convenience between both families and that she would be the future Mrs. Nolan. Thus, Ashlyn was nothing more than a mistress, or so she said.

The Holt family might be wealthy, but it was still far behind compared to the Nolan family.

Hence, the Holt family was naturally elated after Franklin suggested a marriage of convenience between both families.

When Jenny heard Ashlyn handing in the resignation on behalf of Lucas, she burst into noisy tears and wept bitterly.

Last night, Franklin and Livia extended an invitation for the Holts to join them for dinner.

That was why Jenny's mood did a one-eighty, and she barged into the ward early in the morning to stake her claim that she was Mrs. Nolan.

After working for years at South Star Airlines, she finally got what she wanted.

On the other hand, Ashlyn was unfazed after seeing her smug expression.

She simply spun on her heels and stalked toward Naomi's ward.

Jenny had prepared a long speech to mock Ashlyn but was forced to swallow her words.

It felt like she was throwing punches into the air, and she was extremely aggrieved.

After all, she assumed she could provoke Ashlyn and flaunt her new status around.

Alas, she could only shoot Ashlyn a scornful glare and stomp her feet irritatedly.

Meanwhile, Blair opened the thermal food jar in Naomi's ward. "It smells great. You're an amazing chef, Ashlyn!" He didn't hold back on his praises.

After spending a night in the hospital, Naomi had gotten better.

She lifted her head to look at Ashlyn, her lashes fluttering under the glaring light of the hospital. "Thank you, Ashlyn."

Ashlyn forced a smile at the sight of her haggard face. "Eat up. The noodles will get soggy soon," she said gently.

"All right." Naomi nodded weakly and dug in.

Meanwhile, Lucas roused in his ward.

He woke up the moment his nose detected the familiar aroma of the noodles. Ashlyn made noodles, and they smell amazing. My stomach is protesting.

Before Spencer could say anything, Jenny ran to Lucas' bed after he opened his eyes and asked earnestly, "Mr. Nolan, I brought you breakfast. Do you want to try some?"

[Chapter 699](#)

As Lucas' gaze landed on Jenny, he asked in a cold voice, "Who are you? Why are you in my ward?"

Taken aback, Jenny replied unhappily, "Mr. Nolan, I'm Jenny Holt. We've been colleagues for years. I'm a flight attendant."

Why can't he remember me or recognize me? This is horrible.

Her eyes turned red in anguish, and tears nearly escaped her eyes.

However, Jenny managed to hold back her tears.

“Mr. Nolan, do you want some noodles?” Spencer inquired as he unscrewed the cap of the thermal food jar.

Lucas took a sniff. Although he didn't see the person he wanted to see here, the noodles were to his liking.

Without further ado, he picked up a fork and devoured the noodles.

That wasn't it, for he didn't forget to finish every drop of the soup.

The noodles were plain, but he made it seem like a lavish and sumptuous meal.

“That doesn't look delicious at all. It isn't as nutritious as the breakfast I brought for you,” Jenny commented, her face green with jealousy.

“Scram!”

Lucas placed the thermal food jar on the bedside table and didn't bother sparing Jenny a glance.

“Do you know that I'm going to marry you soon? The Nolan family and the Holt family are going to discuss our marriage of convenience. How could you ask me to scram?” Jenny couldn't stop herself from screaming out loud. “I know you've gotten a divorce. Stop thinking about her!”

Her heart wrenched in pain as she dug her nails into her palm forcefully.

“Ms. Holt, this way please.” Spencer gestured for her to leave.

Clenching her jaw in humiliation, Jenny pushed the door open and marched out.

The corridor was brightly lit but eerily silent. Sometimes, one would see patients or family members walking around.

Jenny had just stepped out of the ward when she saw Ashlyn walking toward the elevator.

The moment Ashlyn walked into the elevator, her phone rang.

She held her phone tightly when she saw the familiar caller ID.

“Hello.”

The man's deep voice came through the phone. “You cooked the noodles, but why didn't you come in?”

Ashlyn's heart skipped a beat as she glanced at the thermal food jar in her hand. “Lucas, what are you

talking about?"

Jenny, who had entered the elevator at the same time, promptly whipped her head around to glare at Ashlyn as her grip on her purse tightened.

Is he that impatient to give the b*tch a call?

"Honey, don't lie to me," Lucas rasped. "It only took me one sniff to know that you cooked the noodles. After all, I can only stomach your cooking."

Ashlyn didn't know what she was supposed to say in response to that.

I didn't even show up, but he realized it was my cooking based on the aroma. Well, what can I say?

Before she could say anything, the man added, "It's just like you're the only one my body desires. Honey, you're a minx. Everyone knows you're Mrs. Nolan, but you delivered the noodles without coming in to visit me. How could you be this cruel?"

His voice was grim, as though he was tamping his passion down instead of letting it loose.

Ashlyn was so stunned that she didn't even notice that a woman was glowering at her menacingly in the elevator.

Did he read romance novels again? I can't believe he used the word "minx." Those domineering CEOs in the novels love saying, "You tormenting little minx."

That very thought gave her goosebumps. She shuddered involuntarily and stepped out of the elevator.

"Honey, I'd like to have tacos for lunch," Lucas requested.

Ashlyn's heart skipped yet again.

She was about to say no when Lucas' voice rang out. It seemed that he was gritting his teeth when he sneered.

"If you refuse to deliver food, I shall starve to death. I won't eat anything until you come," he vowed.

Ashlyn was at a loss for words.

He's really domineering and childish!

When the clock ticked past ten in the morning, Ashlyn started preparing the ingredients to make tacos.

[Chapter 700](#)

She also cooked some beef stew and salad for lunch.

After everything was prepared, Ashlyn departed to the hospital.

With the thermal food jars in her hands, she went straight to Lucas' ward.

For some reason, she was a little anxious when she knocked on the door.

The man's low, deep voice called out, "Come in."

Only then did she push the door open to see Lucas alone. Spencer was nowhere to be seen.

"The tacos are here. Eat up," she told him frostily.

Clad in his hospital gown, Lucas sat on his bed with a pillow behind his back.

Even so, there was still an intimidating air about him. His hand was bandaged, but it didn't seem like he had sustained a severe injury.

As Ashlyn went over to him and placed the thermal food jar on the table, the man gazed at her wordlessly, not wanting to miss out on any of her actions.

Following that, a suffocating silence ensued.

Arching a brow, Ashlyn demanded, "Am I a criminal? Why are you looking at me that way?" A hint of displeasure flashed across her eyes.

"Back then, weren't you afraid that I'd harm you?" Lucas finally parted his lips to pose that question. Spencer had told him everything that happened yesterday.

His emotions had gotten the better of him, and he was impossible to rein in.

However, Ashlyn managed to turn the tides by appeasing both Nolan Group and South Star Airlines.

Lucas pictured the scene in his head and thought it was rather thrilling.

I can't believe she hit Livia. Livia has always been arrogant and assumed she was undefeatable after training in martial arts for a while. Unexpectedly, Ashlyn ended up teaching her a lesson.

Lucas shuddered as he imagined the scene.

Franklin and Livia were beasts, for they could even hurt their son for their own benefits.

"Lucas, stop talking nonsense. Eat up." Ashlyn dared not look at him. "I need to deliver lunch to Naomi,

too.”

She was about to turn and leave when Lucas grabbed her fair and tender wrist.

Calmly, he stated, “I need to go to the restroom.”

“Sure, go ahead.” Ashlyn shot him a curt nod.

“Honey, I need to go to the restroom,” Lucas repeated.

Confused, Ashlyn scoffed coldly. “Are you suggesting I go on behalf of you?”

Lucas was initially holding his chin but began stroking his forehead. “I feel dizzy. I don't think I can go to the restroom myself.”

Ashlyn's brows furrowed upon hearing that. She observed his expression dotted with anguish and recalled his manic episode.

Suppressing the pain in her heart, she clenched her jaw and said, “I'll summon the caregiver for you.”

Lucas frowned. “Honey, can't you help me? I feel really dizzy. The doctor said—”

Ashlyn cut him off mid-sentence before he could finish talking. “Get up!”

Her hands landed on his waist as she helped him out of the bed.

A pleased look appeared in the man's gaze when she wasn't paying attention while her fresh and unique scent wafted into his nose.

Lucas deliberately rested his weight on Ashlyn as she struggled to help him to the restroom.

Fortunately, the restroom wasn't far away. Otherwise, Ashlyn would've tossed him out.

When the man finally sat on the toilet, Ashlyn spun on her heels to leave him to his business.

Parting his lips, Lucas dragged her back. “Honey, how heartless of you. Are you going to let me go back alone? My head is spinning...”

He then stretched his arm out to massage his temples.

Something fluttered in Ashlyn's heart as she stayed put.

Despite harboring feelings for Lucas, she didn't discover it until it was too late.

Hence, her feelings were buried deep down.

They had done the most intimate of acts, so accompanying him to the restroom was fine by her.

Ashlyn felt her heart aching when she saw how hard he was trying to make her stay.

Looking away, she heard the rustling of clothes as the man relieved himself. The restroom was small, and she felt her cheeks burning up, especially when she heard the sound of flowing water.