

## Extraordinary 1021

### [Chapter 1021 Argument](#)

Naomi didn't say anything more. She got out of the car, sat on the back of his motorcycle, and put on the helmet. As she hesitated whether or not to wrap her arms around Jonathan's waist, the motorcycle suddenly accelerated. She let out a soft gasp and leaned against his sturdy back. Naomi felt her face heat up as she instinctively embraced the man's strong waist. Half an hour later, the motorcycle came to a steady stop at the entrance of the school where the examination hall was located.

With a red face, Naomi thanked the man, "Thank you."

"Hurry up and go," Jonathan said with a slight smile, urging her to quickly enter. At the entrance of the examination hall, there were students and parents bustling about. During the two days of the national exams, not only were the students suffering, but their parents also had to endure the scorching heat. Many parents amusingly dressed up in gowns.

They claimed that it was symbol of success and prosperity. Some parents even wore green colored clothes to signify good luck.

Naomi hurriedly entered the campus, and only after going in did she feel dizzy and began to wonder.

How did Jonathan know which examination venue I was at? She really never expected that Jonathan would actually appear and save her. Also, his back had been sturdy and comfortable. It made her feel reassured.

No! Now is not the time for my thoughts to run wild!

The national exams were of utmost importance. She had to achieve the best results in the exam, and she always be attentive and patient.

I mustn't let myself be distracted by stray thoughts. Just hurry up and take the exam.

After finishing the first exam, Naomi felt a soreness in her arms. She hadn't written so many words in a long time, and her arms felt tired from it.

As she walked out, she rubbed her own arm.

As a result, a person suddenly bumped into her. Naomi looked up to see a familiar face.

"Lynette, watch where you're going." Lynette looked at her with a provocative expression.

"Turns out it's Ms. Nolan. My apologies, I didn't do it on purpose."

A few days ago, she had pleaded desperately and agreed to keep a few big shots company before

Richard finally agreed to let her go.

Lynette had escaped being torn into shreds after being fed to the dogs. The mere thought of the terrifying pack of large wolves gave her the creeps. She was barely eighteen, and today was the day of her national exams. She never imagined that Naomi would be in the same exam hall as her. Whenever she saw someone related to Ashlyn, her mood would become unpleasant.

Just now, she deliberately bumped into Naomi. "Whether it was intentional or not, it doesn't matter. You bumped into someone, and you must apologize." Naomi's face was cold as ice as she stared at other girl, her hands involuntarily gripping the straps of her backpack tightly. Lynette's face, which greatly resembled Ashlyn's, made her feel annoyed.

How can this disgusting woman even be compared to Ashlyn? How dare she act wildly in front of me?

I mustn't let myself be distracted by stray thoughts. Just hurry up and take the exam.

The two of them were already celebrities.

After Naomi starred in Trashy Idol, she instantly gained immense popularity.

However, due to the lack of subsequent works, her current fame is not as strong as other popular stars. She did not want to become a celebrity with a huge following. She wanted to become a performer. Recently, Lynette had been going through a rough patch. The haters even cursed her entire family tree, going back eighteen generations.

Hence, the squabble between these two celebrities caught the attention of many students who were taking national exams. Everyone couldn't help but stop and watch.

Lynette was momentarily taken aback by Naomi's strong demeanor, but she quickly regained her composure and sneered, "Why should I apologize when you're the one who bumped into me? Just because your sister-in-law is Ashlyn?"

"This is between you and me, what does it have to do with Ashlyn? Stop changing the subject." Naomi tone was icy cold, and the expression on her face was unpleasant as she released her grip on the backpack. Instead of getting angry, she laughed.

A disdainful smile appeared on her naturally beautiful face. She acted like she regarded Lynette as a piece of trash.

"Women like you, women with such a messy private life, are not worthy of mentioning Ashlyn's name. You don't deserve to argue with me here. Associating with someone like you would only lower my own standards."

[Chapter 1022 Ashlyn Appeared On Campus](#)

Naomi ignored Lynette and turned around to leave. However, Lynette stood rooted to her spot, her eyes filled with malice. An inexplicable anger surged within her, and she strode forward directly.

Then, Lynette extended her hand to grab Naomi's backpack strap. The force of her pull caused the latter to stagger back several steps, nearly falling to the ground. Naomi straightened herself up, glared at Lynette, and without hesitation, she swung her hand and slapped the latter across the face. A resounding slap filled the air, its clarity echoing through the surroundings.

All the onlookers were shocked at the sound of the slap. Lynette covered her face, staring at Naomi in disbelief, and chided, "Who do you think you are? Just because you acted in a movie doesn't make you superior! How dare you hit me!"

"I hit you because you're you." Naomi glanced coldly at Lynette, readjusted her backpack, and added, "If you dare to provoke me again, I'll hit you each time you do."

Lynette was infuriated. She could not possibly accept the humiliation of being slapped in public. "What do you think you are?"

She raised her hand, intending to strike Naomi back. However, in that instant, Lynette's arm was suddenly forcefully grabbed.

"Get lost! No one can stop me. I must teach this despicable person a lesson today!" she yelled furiously while looking up at the person who grabbed her arm.

As a result, Lynette was stunned. The woman standing before her was tall and dressed in simple sportswear. She also wore a pair of white dad sneakers and a cap, covering her dim and mysterious eyes.

However, it did not conceal her delicate chin and perky nose. The woman slowly raised her head, and a pair of ink-black, almond-shaped eyes met Lynette's gaze. The former had smooth skin and a pretty face.

It's her! It's Ashlyn!

Lynette stared in astonishment at Ashlyn, who was standing before her.

She... is gorgeous and dazzling.

Even dressed in ordinary sportswear, Ashlyn stood as a captivating sight, a mesmerizing presence that could not be ignored amidst the bustling campus.

She was undeniably stunning, so captivating that it almost hurt the eyes of those looking. Lynette could not help but feel a sense of inferiority in comparison. It was a kind of beauty that made any woman marvel in awe.

"Ashlyn?" Naomi exclaimed with surprise, her eyes filled with joy as she looked at Ashlyn, who had suddenly appeared on campus. Ashlyn remained calm, her red lips curled up slightly into a smirk as she snapped, "Try touching my sister and see what happens!"

She was dominating and arrogant!

After she finished speaking, Ashlyn flung Lynette aside, seemingly without much force.

However, Lynette fell to the ground with a thud on all fours, landing in a rather undignified and awkward posture. That was embarrassing and pathetic. Lynette was in pain, her tailbone aching, and she gritted her teeth in anger.

"What gives you the right to hit me?"

However, it did not conceal her delicate chin and perky nose. The woman slowly raised her head, and a pair of ink-black, almond-shaped eyes met Lynette's gaze. The former had smooth skin and a pretty face.

"Because you wanted to hit my sister," Ashlyn replied, raising her eyebrows.

Her domineering gaze swept over Lynette, and the former continued saying, "Let me tell you, if you affect my sister's performance in the national exams, I'll make sure you regret it."

She's awesome! Ruthless! That's so ruthless!

Everyone present was amazed as they marveled at Ashlyn's stunningly beautiful face.

W-What a gorgeous and domineering woman! But why does she look so familiar?

Some people could not help but begin to recall where they had seen that dazzling face before.

Suddenly, someone exclaimed, "She's Ashlyn Berry!" The shocked crowd instantly snapped out of their astonishment.

"She looks even better in person than in photos."

"Those videos don't do her justice. She looks so much better in person!"

"Exactly, that's right!"

"Oh my gosh, she's my idol."

"Isn't that Naomi? Her sister, whom she's been promoting, and who will become an A-list actress."

"So, are we in the same examination room as Naomi?"

Some parents who had been waiting outside the campus saw that the morning exams were over, and they all entered the campus one after another.

As soon as they entered, they witnessed the moment where Ashlyn displayed her commanding presence. Hence, they quickly took out their phones to capture the moment and uploaded it to platforms like TikTok and Twitter.

### [Chapter 1023 Flirting](#)

Most of the captions were probably along the lines of Ashlyn Teaches the Imposter A Lesson. Ashlyn's Dominance Overwhelms the Imposter's Aura. An Imposter is Just an Imposter. Tsk, tsk, tsk. How Dare You Challenge Ashlyn? You're Rubbish! Oh My! I Saw Ashlyn in Person! Naomi Nolan Sits for the National Exams While Ashlyn Waits for Her Domineeringly.

And so, whether it was on TikTok or Twitter, the videos of Ashlyn personally stepping in to protect Naomi and teaching the pathetic imposter, Lynette, a lesson went viral. The views skyrocketed, and both platforms gained a significant increase in traffic, all thanks to Ashlyn. The backend employee could not be happier. Lynette flushed with anger. She felt utterly humiliated by Ashlyn's physical domination over her.

She looked around angrily, still insisting on playing the victim. With a pitiful look, Lynette said, "Ms. Berry, you're older than me. How can you bully a junior?" It was clearly a sarcastic statement, indicating that Ashlyn was older than Lynette and that the former was bullying someone younger than her.

"You want to be my junior? Do you think you deserve that?" Ashlyn sneered, suddenly releasing her grip on Lynette's wrist. "If I ever catch you messing with my sister again, it won't end as simply as it did today."

"You... You're going too far! I didn't do anything to Naomi. How can you slander me like this?" As she spoke, Lynette's eyes welled up with tears, as if the arrogant woman in front of Naomi earlier was not her.

Seeing that, Naomi was utterly disgusted and retorted, "How can you be so good at pretending? Even award-winning actors aren't as good as you! Let's go, Ashlyn!"

She tugged at Ashlyn, feeling that staying any longer would only ruin her appetite for lunch.

"Okay." Ashlyn nodded, no longer intending to pay attention to someone like Lynette.

The two of them walked straight out of the campus and saw Lucas' black Bentley parked by the roadside. After getting into the car, Lucas was sitting there holding a tablet, his fingers swiping across the screen. His actions were elegant and captivating. When he heard the sound of the door opening, he calmly looked up at Ashlyn and asked, "What took you so long?" "I just bumped into a thrash. That's

why I wasted a bit of time,” Ashlyn responded.

Her red lips curled up into a smile, looking beautiful and dazzling.

“Let's go. I've made a reservation for us to have Western cuisine.” Lucas put away his tablet and habitually reached out to hold the woman's slender waist. His large hand firmly grasped her waist, the scorching heat searing through her skin, causing her heart to skip a beat. In an instant, Ashlyn felt somewhat uncomfortable and glared at Lucas.

“What are you doing?”

The man's thin lips curved slightly into a smirk, and his ink-black eyes silently stared at her.

“I want to hit you.”

“Hit me? Why would you hit me?” Ashlyn frowned, clearly puzzled by what Lucas said. Lucas leaned in closer to her, his tone extremely flirty as he whispered into her ear, “I want to fight you in bed.” His voice pierced through her eardrum. Suddenly, Ashlyn blushed a little.

Darn it! When did this man learn to say such a risqué joke?

Angrily, she glared at Lucas and uttered through gritted teeth, “Shut up!” Lucas was in a good mood and burst into laughter after seeing Ashlyn's reaction.

His features relaxed, softening the dominant and cold aura that he emanated. Lucas looked as though he was a carefree young boy. At that sight, Ashlyn could not help but be slightly stunned. From what she remembered, Lucas had never laughed so heartily before.

Naomi, who was sitting in the passenger seat, was also dumbfounded. In disbelief, she looked at Lucas, who was laughing happily, and said, “Lucas, are you teasing a singleton like me?” Lucas was chatting and laughing with Ashlyn, and Naomi did not know what they were talking about.

The powerful and domineering woman on campus earlier on had disappeared. At that moment, Ashlyn was blushing, looking delicate and captivating. Indeed, women only become extremely gentle and adorable in front of the men they like.

“What do you mean you're a singleton? Jonathan accompanied you to the examination venue this morning.” Lucas raised an eyebrow and calmly refuted Naomi's words. Naomi felt a little uneasy at once and answered, “H-He's just a colleague of mine. We have the same manager, so we care for each other more.”

[Chapter 1024 Robbery](#)

"Really? He's a popular celebrity. Why didn't he send someone else to the examination room? Why did he send you specifically?" Ashlyn couldn't help but tease Naomi.

"Taking the risk of being secretly photographed just to send you off. Tsk tsk... That's truly touching!"

"Honey, you're so moved. I've always sent you here, but I've never seen you being moved for me even once." Lucas suddenly felt a bit unhappy.

Hmph! Ashlyn pouted. Just then, the car stopped steadily in front of the Western restaurant, and the three of them got out of the car. They went straight in. Spencer had just parked the car and was about to get out and go inside when suddenly... A familiar voice sounded behind him.

"Spencer, what are you doing here?" Spencer's tall figure stiffened, and as he slowly turned around, he saw Mavis and Christian, who had just gotten off the car. The couple was dressed exquisitely, with the woman wearing a dark red gown and the man donning a suit and leather shoes. "This is a restaurant. If you all can come, why can't I?" Spencer answered expressionlessly with a hint of disdain in his eyes. He despised all of Mavis' past actions. Even though she was his biological mother, he had no desire for much interaction with her. There was nothing much to say between him and her. Bang! Suddenly, a gunshot rang out from across the street.

Before they could react, they saw several robbers wearing black masks rushing out of the jewelry store across the street. The robbers charged toward the restaurant like madmen, and what was even more shocking was that each of them had a gun in their hands. Mavis was terribly frightened. She was wearing high heels and had always lived a pampered life. She had never encountered such a situation before. Instantly, her legs went weak from fright, and she fell into Christian's arms. Spencer frowned and shouted at the couple with urgency, "Hurry up and go!"

But in the blink of an eye, the robbers had already grabbed the stolen jewelry and charged toward them. With a quick tug, Mavis was pulled right in front of them. A pitch-black gun was aimed directly between Mavis' eyebrows. They cursed and yelled at everyone present, "Don't move! Whoever moves again, I'll shoot them!" Their arrogant demeanor was particularly deserving of a beating.

Christian's face turned pale as he watched the robbers snatch his wife, Mavis, from his arms. His voice trembled as he pleaded, "Please, don't hurt my wife... You can take me as a hostage. Please don't harm her."

Tears rolled down from Mavis' eyes as she said, "Darling, don't worry about me. Just go." Spencer stared at the duo angrily, feeling annoyed deep inside. It was already such a critical moment, yet both of them were still acting out a melodramatic scene from a soap opera.

This is truly nauseating.

However, the hostage in the robber's hands was his own mother. He couldn't ignore it, no matter how angry he was or how estranged he felt from his own mother. She was still his mother. And it wasn't just

about Mavis; even if it were any other hostage, he couldn't possibly sit by and do nothing. He stared intently at the robbers. "What are your demands to let my mother go? Here's my car key. You can take it and leave. As long as you let go of my mother, I'll provide you with the car." The robbers rushed out, intending to hijack a car for a convenient escape. They didn't expect this person to be quite righteous.

One of the robbers yelled at him fiercely, "Throw the key over here!" Spencer shook his head. "Release her, and I'll give you the key." "You little brat, how dare you negotiate with me? Believe it or not, I'll shoot her right now!" The situation reached a stalemate. Ashlyn and Lucas had been waiting for Spencer in the restaurant, but no matter how long they waited, he never showed up. Suddenly, there was another gunshot. Their eyes met. "Someone's shooting!" Ashlyn's voice was clear and cold. "Shooting?" Naomi's face turned pale. "This is downtown. Why would someone be shooting?" "Let's go and take a look!" Lucas stood up and strode away with his long legs.

### [Chapter 1025 Exchange Hostages](#)

Ashlyn glanced at Naomi and said, "Don't go out. We need to be careful in everything and hide with everyone else, understand?" Naomi nodded quickly, like a chick pecking at grains. The robbers at the restaurant entrance became increasingly arrogant. Meanwhile, the pedestrians and onlookers around the restaurant crouched down under the gunpoint of the robbers, shivering and not daring to move. They were fearing that if the robbers became unhappy, they would be shot on the spot. Their lives would be over. Now they deeply regretted coming to this place. Why did we have to run into these robbers? If we had known, we definitely wouldn't have taken this path.

Ashlyn and Lucas walked out of the restaurant together, only to witness the tense and solemn atmosphere before them. Mavis was tightly held in front of the robbers, with the barrel of the gun pressed against her forehead. Tears streamed down her face while Christian's face was ashen, and Spencer was negotiating with the robbers.

Not far away, the sound of police sirens kept coming. The leader of the robbers immediately growled in anger, "D\*mn it! Who the f\*ck called the police?" Furious, he ruthlessly fired a shot at Mavis' feet, startling her so much that she couldn't help but scream, "Ah! Don't kill me!" "Keep yelling and see what good it does!"

One of the robbers slapped Mavis right across the face. Her vision went blurry, and a bright red handprint appeared on her cheek. Blood trickled from the corner of her lips, and her hair became disheveled. She exuded an air of disarray, a far cry from the perfect image of an upper-class lady. Spencer stared anxiously at the robber. "Don't hurt my mother. I can be the hostage." Even though they didn't have a good relationship, she was still his biological mother after all.

He couldn't bear to watch his mother being harmed. Christian also clenched his fists nervously. This man, who had always been impartial and stern in the business world, pleaded with a hint of desperation in his voice, "I beg you, I have money. You can have as much as you want. Please spare my wife, alright? She's not in good health. Please don't torture her." Ashlyn and Lucas exchanged glances, both frowning unanimously.



Robbers? How could they have held Mrs. White as a hostage? Robbers are so brazen these days. They robbed jewelry stores in broad daylight and even took hostages?

"Release Mrs. White." Lucas stared emotionlessly at the robbers, his gaze falling upon the disheveled Mavis. The robber clearly didn't expect such a fearless man and woman to show up. He laughed arrogantly, casting a smug glance at Lucas' incredibly handsome face. "Tsk tsk. Such a pretty face, yet you still want to be a hero? What gives you the right?" Mavis was terrified, tears streaming down her face. She trembled and shrank back, crying out, "Spencer! Darling!"

She couldn't stop screaming, which clearly annoyed the robber. He walked up to her and slapped her across the face. "If you don't shut up, I'll blow your brains out! Be quiet!" "So annoying!" Another robber reached into his ear and gave it a scratch. Mavis' face was filled with fear, and she didn't dare to make a sound. All she could do was let the tears slide down her cheeks. Ashlyn remained expressionless, which was frightening. Just then, a robber holding a pistol fired directly.

Bang, bang, bang!

Several shots were fired directly at the ground beneath Ashlyn and Lucas' feet. The cement ground was directly hit, causing debris to fly and splatter everywhere. The people around were so frightened that they screamed loudly, clutching their heads. Mavis cried out even louder, "Ah! Please don't kill me!" Ashlyn's expression was icy cold, while Lucas seemed oblivious to the sound of the gunshots. Both of them confronted the robbers coldly.

The leader of the robbers couldn't help but look at the two of them in astonishment.

Who would have thought that there are still people who aren't afraid of death or guns these days? Especially that woman, she is stunningly beautiful, making it hard for anyone to resist taking a few more glances. Good-looking and fearless... She really is my type.

His lustful gaze wickedly fell upon Ashlyn, sizing her up from time to time. "So, you want to exchange hostages, huh?"

### [Chapter 1026 Hostages](#)

Spencer immediately said in a deep voice, "Yes, let me take my mom's place." "I don't want you!" Paul sneered maliciously, his voice hoarse and unpleasant. He pointed his pistol at Ashlyn and added, "I want her! This girl is so much more attractive and beautiful than this old woman I have here!" As soon as he finished speaking, his companions around him couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Boss, are you planning to take her back to have a taste of her tonight?" Fury surged within Lucas as he took a few steps forward, forcefully suppressing the anger in his chest. "I'll take Mrs. White's place!"

These despicable scumbags actually have the audacity to publicly humiliate Ashlyn.

No matter what, he just couldn't swallow the insult. Just then, a police car approached, and an anxious voice came from the loudspeaker. "Attention, robbers! Release the hostages, and we will show leniency! We will go easy on you, but if you dare harm the hostages, we will make sure you pay dearly! You are completely surrounded. There's no escape for you. Please put down your weapons and surrender. No harm will come to those who comply!"

When the robbers heard the police's voices, fear flickered across the faces of some of them. They gathered around Paul and asked, "Boss, the police are here. What do we do now?" Paul kicked him and spat in frustration. "What are you afraid of? We have hostages. The police won't dare to come over!" After rolling on the ground twice, the minion got up and, with a flattering smile on his face, said, "You're right, Boss. You're right."

"What's there to be scared of? Hurry up and go negotiate with the police!" Paul glared at him again, and he quickly ran off to negotiate with the police. At this moment, Ashlyn had already given Lucas a look, and then she said to the robber, "Since you've chosen me, let me replace Mrs. Song! After all, she's old, and she'll only be a burden when you try to escape."

Seeing that a beautiful woman personally delivered herself to their doorstep, the robbers couldn't be happier. "Haha. Come on over!" Ashlyn laughed, showing almost no fear at all. She walked toward the robbers. Upon seeing her actions, Lucas felt a chill run through his body, as if he were in an ice cellar.

"Honey?"

His expression was rigid, and a sense of frantic helplessness and panic arose in his mind. He had never been afraid of anything despite having experienced so much in his life. But this was the first time he felt almost suffocated from his pounding heart. He watched as Ashlyn steadily approached the robbers, his expression changing dramatically. He instantly decided to rush toward her. Just as he took a step, several robbers simultaneously fired at the ground beneath his feet!

Bang, bang, bang!

Several shots were fired! Immediately before him, the concrete ground was struck by several bullets, creating a deep pit. The robbers had blocked his way with bullets. All eyes were on Ashlyn. The passersby squatting on the ground at the scene, who were threatened by the robbers and unable to move, all held their heads in their hands, their eyes wide open in disbelief.

Are there still people who aren't afraid of death these days? Are there still people taking the initiative to take a hostage's place? Is this woman mentally ill?

Several young people immediately recognized Ashlyn. They couldn't help but feel nervous for her. But not a single one of them dared to speak up. All they could do was watch helplessly as Ashlyn gradually approached the robbers. At this moment, the police quickly rushed out of their patrol cars and surrounded the robbers. Upon seeing Mavis being held hostage by the robbers, Daryl Wallace, who was leading the police, became extremely distressed.

Oh, that's the wife of the White Group owner! The robbers wouldn't mind having more hostages. To them, the more, the merrier. One of them can be exchanged for money, while the other can be used for amusement! How great is that!

Several of the robbers even started to daydream, wondering if it would be their turn to have some fun once Paul had enough. Two robbers were already inching closer to Ashlyn and reaching out their arms, eager to grab her.

#### [Chapter 1027 Gun](#)

Lucas's expression changed instantly as soon as he saw what happened. He immediately lifted his foot to head over there. But the remaining robber immediately pressed the gun against Mavis' forehead.

"If you dare to make any sudden moves, I'll kill her right away!" Mavis saw the dark muzzle of the gun pointing at her forehead. Even though she was usually elegant and noble, she was now terrified, and her face turned pale. Her body trembled incessantly, fear causing her to forget everything. Tears streamed down her face as she pleaded, "Please don't kill me. I'm begging you!"

Her voice was ear-piercing; she was truly terrified. "My son hasn't gotten married yet, and I haven't become a grandmother. How could I possibly die?" She cried out in distress, her eyes blurred with tears as she looked at Spencer.

"Spencer, can't you forgive me now that I'm in such a situation?"

Spencer's face turned extremely grim, as it was impossible for him to disregard Mavis' life.

However, when he thought of Ashlyn risking her life for Mavis, he couldn't help but feel a sense of guilt welling up inside him.

Ms. Berry, she...

Especially when Mavis was still going on and on about those trivial and irrelevant matters at this moment, this made him even more irritated.

This is my biological mother... Hah... Can't she see Ashlyn's efforts at all? All she cares about is how her son hasn't forgiven her. How narrow-minded.

Meanwhile, Lucas stopped in his tracks, rooted to the spot. His fists were clenched tightly, the veins on the back of his hands bulging with anger.

The robbers couldn't help but burst into laughter when they saw how much he cared for Ashlyn, yet he couldn't act recklessly for fear of putting her in danger. That arrogant demeanor made Lucas itch to step forward immediately and smash their heads in.

"We have guns! No one can escape from us today!"

"Haha. This gun is such a fun thing!"

"Hey, pretty, hurry up. Come over here and let us show you some love." Ashlyn looked at them expressionlessly.

At that moment, one of the robbers reached out to grab her. She suddenly made an incredibly graceful and swift move, raising her slender right leg and fiercely kicking the man in his lower abdomen. Following her powerful kick, the man was sent flying into midair before landing on the ground heavily, creating a loud thud. With a cold sneer, she lifted her foot and forcefully stepped on the man's chest, like a queen demanding submission. She looked down at the robber and commanded, "Release Mrs. Song!"

"Ouch, that hurts!" The robber under her foot wailed in pain as if a massive boulder was heavily crushing his heart, causing him unbearable agony.

Why is this woman so powerful?

Everyone was astonished as they watched this scene unfold. The piercing northerly wind howled as it swept in, bringing with it the biting cold air. The sky, shrouded in winter smog, was particularly unsettling. Especially when the icy cold wind lifted a few strands of her hair from her forehead, revealing her smooth and full forehead, her entire face became even more perfect, making it impossible for others to look away. She exuded an inexplicable sense of dominance and oppression. Her beautiful eyes were filled with a dangerous look of coldness. Her cold and intense eyes carried an intimidating chill, yet she was so dazzling that it made almost everyone's heart tremble.

Everyone stared at her in disbelief. The air was so quiet that it was as if only the sound of the wind remained. Many passersby squatting on the ground, hugging their heads and shivering, thought that this woman must be crazy.

Did she actually fight the robber? And she even ordered the robber to release the hostage?

Some people were thinking that the woman was clearly trying too hard to stand out.

These robbers obviously have guns, she couldn't possibly escape the bullets.

Whereas the young people who had recognized Ashlyn earlier were impressed.

D\*mn, Goddess Ashlyn is indeed awesome! She's so fearless in the face of danger!

Paul's face suddenly changed as he glared at Ashlyn. He quickly raised his gun and aimed it at her. "Go to

hell! How dare you be so arrogant, woman!” The surrounding police officers' expressions changed instantly, while Lucas clenched his teeth tightly upon witnessing this scene.

#### [Chapter 1028 Enchanted](#)

Everyone's heart was in their mouth. They feared that in the next second, such a beautiful woman would be found dead on the streets. The coldness on Lucas' face grew even more intense, and his tense body started to tremble uncontrollably. His thin lips were pursed. Worry was written all over that handsome face of his.

A sudden wave of deep fear surged within him; he was terrified that Ashlyn might be hurt because of this. However, Ashlyn casually looked up at the pitch-black muzzle, casting a nonchalant glance at it. Her red lips were slightly raised, forming a cold smirk. “Go ahead! Feel free to shoot!” She laughed while stomping forcefully on the man's chest on the ground. Accompanied by the sound of bones breaking, the man let out a terrifying and miserable scream.

Almost everyone shuddered with their eyes wide open, as they watched this scene unfold. What a terrifying scene. The robbers looked on in shock as one of their own was stomped on by someone. Not only were the bones in his chest crushed with a cracking sound, but blood also continuously spurted from his mouth.

T-This is just too d\*mn terrifying.

Suddenly, they felt that this woman was like a devil from hell, which was even more terrifying than the bullets in their hands. With a single kick, she had crushed a man's bones and made him cough up blood.

W-What kind of strength is this? This is so ruthless!

Upon seeing the miserable state of the man, Paul felt a sudden buzzing in his ears, almost causing him to kneel on the spot and beg for mercy. Upon seeing Ashlyn's ruthless demeanor, the kidnapped Mavis was immediately taken aback with shock.

Is Mrs. Nolan really that terrifying? She's just too ruthless. Spencer must have suffered a lot while following her and Lucas.

Upon this realization, she became even more determined to bring her son back to the White family. Although the robbers at the scene were taken aback by Ashlyn's ruthless actions and were trembling with fear deep down, they tried to put on a brave face, especially since they had the advantage of numbers and were armed with guns and bullets. They instantly regained a bit of confidence. Paul deliberately put on a fierce appearance.

“What's so scary about a b\*tch? We have plenty of guns and bullets! If you dare step on him again, I'll shoot you right away!” Ashlyn raised her eyebrows, released the robber under her foot, and closed in on the other robbers.

The frightened robbers couldn't help but retreat one after another. They pointed guns at Ashlyn, shouting incessantly, "If you come any closer, I'll shoot! Don't think I'm really afraid of you, I'm not scared of you at all!" In the midst of speaking, the robber immediately fired a shot at Ashlyn.

Bang!

However, Ashlyn unexpectedly dodged to the side, avoiding the bullet completely. Everyone couldn't believe their own eyes.

Ashlyn's skills are comparable to those of martial arts experts on TV. Could she actually dodge bullets? With such agility, is she really human?

Lucas' eyes were filled with intense emotions as he looked at Ashlyn. This is my woman! My woman is just that awesome. Her incredible flexibility and quick-witted responses are far beyond those of ordinary people.

In such a dangerous situation, Spencer's mother is still in the hands of the robbers, but she is surprisingly able to face the robbers with such composure and calmness. In particular, she's so quick and agile. Her figure is slender and upright, but she possesses incredible strength.

Especially her agility, it was so swift, so terrifying. Lucas suddenly felt a strong urge to immediately pull her into his embrace.

She's truly enchanting, making it impossible to resist the desire to be close to her and protect her.

Lucas' gaze was intently fixed on Ashlyn's slender figure, his eyes unblinking. Almost all the blood in his body was roaring, boiling, and surging toward his forehead.

It felt as if his chest was aching.

#### [Chapter 1029 The Coolest Woman](#)

Whenever Ashlyn shone brilliantly, he could hardly control his wildly pounding heart.

So enchanting!

He wished he could announce to the whole world that this was the woman he deeply loved. He kept telling himself that his woman was the most awesome woman in the world and that she would be fine. He believed she would definitely be safe and sound. Even so, his gaze remained fixed on Ashlyn. He didn't want to miss anything. Especially when he heard the gunshot again, his body stiffened, and he almost suffocated. After dodging several bullets, Ashlyn found herself once again being targeted by the robbers with their guns.

She swiftly dodged out of the way. In just an instant, she arrived in front of the robbers. Holding a pistol in his hand, Paul quickly pulled the trigger. Everyone present held their breath as they watched this

extremely dangerous scene. Some of the timid ones couldn't help but scream, clutching their heads in fear. Lucas was so frightened that he was on the verge of breaking down. He dashed towards Ashlyn like a madman, determined to protect her at all costs.

I can't let her die. I have to stand in front of her!

However, at that moment, Ashlyn moved incredibly fast, like a flash of lightning. In the blink of an eye, she reached out and fiercely grabbed Paul's wrist. Her movements were swift, fierce, and accurate. She quickly captured her opponent's wrist and, with a twist of her hand, disarmed him just as he was about to pull the trigger.

Bang!

The bullet actually pierced right through Paul's forehead.

It was a headshot with a single bullet. Blood instantly splattered all over Ashlyn's face and body. After Paul was shot in the head, Ashlyn even effortlessly pulled Mavis from his grasp and into her embrace. This scene shocked everyone. Everyone looked at Ashlyn with flabbergasted expressions. Then, they took a glance at Paul who collapsed on the ground. That incredible series of moves just now was even more thrilling, domineering, and suave than the action movies on TV. It almost made everyone's eyes pop out of their heads. Everyone stared at Ashlyn in astonishment. Mavis, who had witnessed that scene up close, doubted if she had just experienced an illusion.

How could it be? How could this woman possibly be so powerful? Could I be seeing things?

But as she glanced again at the lifeless man on the ground with blood flowing continuously from his head, she was reminded that it wasn't a dream and that it was all real. While all the robbers stared blankly at Paul, who lay on the ground without any sign of life. It took them quite a while to realize that their leader was dead. They all aimed their pistols at Ashlyn, ready to fire, but Ashlyn just let out a cold, mocking chuckle. Seizing the wrist of a nearby minion, she delivered a swift kick, sending him flying. She even smoothly snatched his gun in the process. Her marksmanship was astonishingly remarkable.

The robbers collapsed one after another. Mavis was held in Ashlyn's arms, making it look like they were doing a partner dance. Ashlyn pushed her out in one moment and pulled her back in another. She felt like a spinning gyroscope. Even after being twirled around by Ashlyn, she found herself pulled back into Ashlyn's arms with a forceful tug. Every time she was pushed away by Ashlyn, it was either when Ashlyn was about to shoot the robbers, or when Ashlyn was helping her dodge the bullets.

Incredibly, this woman is able to shoot the robbers while protecting me and vice versa.

Mavis was impressed. She had previously thought that Ashlyn was a ruthless woman, but now she realized that the latter was just like a superheroine from a TV drama.

Oh my! How can this woman be so cool?

Her heart was pounding wildly, feeling that Ashlyn was simply the coolest woman in the world.

### [Chapter 1030 Embrace](#)

After being twirled around by Ashlyn once more, Mavis couldn't help but raise her hand to cover her burning face.

So badass She's incredibly cool!

At this moment, Lucas could no longer care about anything else. The moment a robber fired a shot at Ashlyn from her back, Lucas suddenly lunged forward, forcefully pinning the robber beneath him. Then, he punched the robber in the head. The robber's eyes rolled back, and he passed out on the spot.

At this moment, Lucas was wildly entangled in a fight with those robbers, like a madman.

Anyone who dares to point a gun at my woman is courting their own death.

The man was extremely ruthless, even more so than Ashlyn. Those robbers felt as if they had stirred up a hornet's nest and were now filled with regret. They couldn't understand why they had messed with this man and woman, especially the man with a handsome face filled with tension, who could crush a man's head with just one punch.

He was even more ruthless than a bullet. It seemed as if these robbers were not human at all, as he sliced through them as if he was cutting vegetables and melons. These robbers were trembling with fear. In the end, all of them could only meet their fate. When everything was finally over, the police rushed in and began to wrap things up.

At the scene, those passersby who were afraid of the robbers began to get up from the ground one after another, and some couldn't help but burst into tears. Some began to call home to tell their family that they were safe, while others started to flock toward Ashlyn and Lucas. Suddenly, several black cars appeared and screeched to a halt.

The speed of the cars was so fast that it almost made one doubt their own eyesight. The police officers all turned around to look at the cars. Some people were secretly speculating that these robberies had alarmed some high-ranking officials in Lake City. As everyone was quietly muttering to themselves, more than ten tall men dressed in black emerged from the cars. It was evident that they were well-trained. These emotionless men in black began to clean up the scene like machines.

Their movement was so swift that it left the police in awe. These people once again astonished everyone present at the scene. They did not know why so many people suddenly appeared and which faction they belonged to. Luigi frowned and walked toward Ashlyn.

He originally intended to report the matters concerning the Italian territory to Ashlyn, but he couldn't find her at Bayview Villa. Hence, he quickly started looking everywhere for her. After receiving news of



the robbery, he immediately brought his team over. He was not worried about Ashlyn being hurt by others. After all, Ashlyn was Kris. It was quite difficult for ordinary people to hurt her.

Most importantly, he didn't want Ashlyn to lift a finger. He thought that such trivial matters should be left in their hands.

He did not want Ashlyn to tire herself out. So, upon learning that Ashlyn was at this restaurant, Luigi immediately rushed over without stopping for a break. As Luigi led his subordinates and rushed over, he saw that Ashlyn was fortunately unharmed. They immediately began to clean up the scene. Ha. These people actually dare to target Boss.

They must be tired of living.

After tidying up the scene, Luigi was ready to respectfully greet Ashlyn. Just as he was about to speak, he saw his beautiful and valiant boss being tightly held in Lucas' arms. Ashlyn was tightly held in Lucas' embrace. It was a particularly strong hug. She could even clearly feel the man's tall figure trembling incessantly. A strong, masculine scent wafted towards her, filling her nostrils.

She couldn't help but feel her heart suddenly start to race. As her face turned red, she wanted to push him away.

There are so many people here, including police officers and passersby!

But before she could push him away, Lucas once again pulled her into his embrace. The man's flawless face nestled in the crook of her neck, gently caressing her skin with each subtle movement.