

Extraordinary 1051

[Chapter 1051 Snowstorm](#)

"Finnick, I think it's better that we kick her out, so she doesn't continue to waste our time here." Lily whispered to Finnick, "I think this woman is a fraud." "But... those doctors called her 'Boss'. I didn't mishear that, did I?" Finnick hesitated a bit. Just then, Angus angrily grabbed Dale and pushed him aside.

"If you believe in acupuncture, do it. If not, then forget it. Don't you know who my boss is?"

"Who is she?" Dale sneered, "She's a layperson. I don't care who she is!"

"Do you know Snowstorm from the National Medical Forum? She's Snowstorm!" Angus let go of him, his face lighting up with a proud and triumphant expression.

"Everyone knows about how popular the National Medical Forum is. So many doctors and nurses in our country love to browse through it. We all learn so much! This forum was single-handedly founded by our boss, Snowstorm. She shares all the resources on it for free, without any charge. How great and capable! I believe every doctor and nurse knows about her."

Dale's face suddenly turned a deep red. He stuttered and pointed at Ashlyn, exclaiming, "How is that possible? She... She's so young! How could she be the founder of the National Medical Forum? Isn't Snowstorm a man? How could Snowstorm be here?" As soon as Angus finished speaking, almost everyone present was stunned. They all stared wide-eyed at Ashlyn. Their astonishment was no less than that of Dale's.

"How could she be Snowstorm? Snowstorm... Isn't Snowstorm the master lyricist and composer who made Jonathan famous? How could Snowstorm possibly be involved in the National Medical Forum?" A young member of the Oates family enjoyed following celebrities and was well-versed in the gossip and news in showbiz. As such, she couldn't help but exclaim out loud, staring at Ashlyn in shock.

"Maybe it's just a coincidence of having the same name... Snowstorm is a nickname. The Snowstorm that wrote for Jonathan is probably also using a stage name. They just happen to have the same nickname!" another woman chimed in. No one could fathom that 'Snowstorm' referred to the same person. How could someone in showbiz possibly cross over into the medical field?

As everyone was silently speculating about Snowstorm, Chloe snorted coldly. "Snowstorm? Since when does running a forum require medical skills? Anyway..." She looked Ashlyn up and down.

"If you really can't handle this, please leave. We're going to prepare to do the surgery." She had always held herself in high regard as a medical professor and expert. She couldn't be bothered to deal with charlatans like Ashlyn. However, she never would have imagined that Ashlyn was actually Snowstorm, the founder of the National Medical Forum.

So what if she's Snowstorm?

Although the National Medical Forum had won many awards in the medical field, the awards celebrated the forum itself, not Snowstorm's contributions to medicine. As such, Chloe couldn't stand it anymore and stepped in. She didn't want Ashlyn to continue messing around. As soon as she said that, almost everyone present stared at her quietly.

Now she's a true expert!

Ashlyn lifted her eyelids slightly and responded dully.

"Surgery? In his condition, undergoing a craniotomy would definitely make the compressed blood vessel extremely prone to thrombosis...

Don't you know that?" The moment she spoke, Chloe's face turned pale.

"There are risks involved in any surgery." Upon hearing that Ashlyn actually dared to question her mentor, Brianna's hot temper flared up immediately. She was itching to teach Ashlyn a lesson and show her how formidable she was. After all, Brianna was the number one socialite in Maredania.

It's an honor for a swindler like her to even be able to be in the same space as me. Who does she think she is? How dare she humiliate Professor Yeatman?

Annoyed, she turned to Ashlyn. "Ms. Berry, right? My mentor only had good intentions when she addressed you. How could you respond like that? Don't you think you're being impolite?"

[Chapter 1052 Shift Ownership](#)

"That's right. It's not just rude. It's simply a lack of upbringing." Lily tried to stir up trouble from the side. Ashlyn glanced at the two women who chimed in with each other, and her voice remained indifferent as she said, "Do socialites from Jadeborough always like to make such a fuss? Those upbringings of yours have widened my horizon."

Everyone was at a loss for words. Brianna was respected by everyone no matter where she went due to her status. That was the first time someone had pointed at her nose and insulted her. She nearly passed out from anger, especially since she was insulted right in front of Trevor. Her eyes reddened, and she looked at him with a hint of desperation.

"Trevor, she's the renowned doctor you brought, right? Just look at her attitude!" However, he looked at her with a smile and seemed to be in a good mood. "She has great self-cultivation. Way better than many others."

The boss is really awesome. It's so satisfying to see her mock others.

After all, if his grandfather, who was an incredible founding father, was to be cured, she would be directly crowned as a renowned doctor.

If it wasn't handled well, it would not just be a dismal ending. Even Chloe took the case because of her relationship with Madison.

After all, they were biological sisters. She could not stand by to watch her brother-in-law's father die. So, Chloe agreed to treat Nelson.

However, Trevor could not trust her as his grandfather cherished him deeply since he was a kid, and he was also the first person in the Oates family who supported him in pursuing his dream of e-sports. Meanwhile, the more Zoe looked at Ashlyn, the more she liked the latter and felt that the girl was really impressive. When she looked at the way her usually resolute son bowed and scraped obediently at the girl, she could not help but smile. She thought they looked like a perfect match the more she looked at them.

Indeed, this girl is impressive for being able to make my son so obedient and submissive.

Lucas still did not know that Zoe from the Oates family had already started to have some thoughts on Ashlyn. His dark eyes were fixed intently on Ashlyn in the ward without blinking for even a moment. She was dazzling like the sun in the sky, making it nearly impossible for him to look away from her. Especially with her confident demeanor, she was even more captivating. Penelope and Mary stood at the side, trying to squeeze through the crowd to catch a glimpse of Nelson.

However, there were just too many people gathered in front of them. The two of them only heard about some amazing medical forums and the renowned Snowstorm. They exchanged glances, and a terrifying thought simultaneously arose in their minds.

Could it be that this Snowstorm is Ashlyn again?

How can this woman be so despicable? D*mn it!

Penelope took a deep breath and walked toward Lucas. She said, "Mr. Nolan, don't always listen to Ashlyn's bragging. She just loves to show off and brag. She's not that great at all." She had a decent smile on her face but was the opposite inside.

Even now, why is he still with Ashlyn? Why am I being ignored even though I've become the young lady of the Yates family?

She smiled at Lucas and continued, "My family planned to invest in a factory in Lake City recently. We've already bought the lands, including the abandoned factory previously owned by Haddock Group. They sold it to us at a low price. So, I'm much more capable than Ashlyn." Lucas shot Penelope a cold glare, not understanding what the unattractive woman was yammering about. He said indifferently, with his tone filled with an unmistakable chill, "Really? Dixon was arrested recently and is currently under investigation. Didn't you know?" Penelope's expression stiffened, and her eyes widened in disbelief.

“What did you say?”

“Aren't you guys collaborating with Haddock Group? The company has shifted ownership now, with other members of the Haddock family taking control. It looks like they're not far from going bankrupt.” Lucas' tone was so cold as if it could freeze into ice.

Mary stared at Lucas with a pale face and whispered, “How is it possible...” Her chest heaved intensely, and it took her a while to regain her composure. With a serious expression, she turned to Penelope beside her and said, “We must have heard it wrong, right? It must be fake.”

[Chapter 1053 Do It Herself](#)

“Aren't you guys a bit behind the times? This matter even made international news,” said Lucas nonchalantly, not bothering to engage further with Penelope. The strong scent of her perfume made his nose uncomfortable. So he walked toward the window with his long, powerful legs, wanting to get some fresh air. Meanwhile, Penelope and Mary no longer had the mood to visit Nelson. The latter nearly passed out from shock as she almost lost her balance. The pain in her chest was intense, making her feel a suffocating and unbearable sensation, yet she could do nothing. In her head, there was only one voice repeating, saying, “Dixon has been caught. He's been arrested...”

It's over. It's all over! They did not even have time to greet Finnick before they hurriedly left hand in hand.

Meanwhile, Ashlyn, who was in the ward, did not want to waste more time. She looked coldly at Dale, the director of the traditional medicine department.

“Are you going to do it or not? If not, just leave it to me.” “Yes. I'll do it!” Dale mustered up a surge of courage from somewhere and placed his utmost trust in Ashlyn. Without any hesitation, he immediately followed Ashlyn's instructions and started administering the acupuncture. When he was about to insert the needle, Chloe became displeased. She felt that if she did not speak up, she would be unworthy of her authoritative expert status.

“Wait a moment!”

“Professor Yeatman, what's the matter?” Ashlyn looked at Chloe's well-maintained face with her hands crossed over her chest and continued, “If you have something to say, please hurry up and don't delay our treatment.” Chloe did not expect such a young girl to be so arrogant. She smiled and put on her expert demeanor before saying, “Ms. Berry, you might indeed have some skills. But have you ever considered the consequences if you hadn't managed to save the patient and the so-called extravasated blood hadn't been expelled? I advise you to give up as it's a matter of a human's life. It's the life of a founding father. I'm saying this out of kindness. You can't bear such responsibility.”

“Professor Yeatman, I'll return all your words to you.” Ashlyn felt that Chloe's yammering was quite annoying and had totally ruined her mood for treatment. She glanced at Dale, and her voice was

powerful, leaving no room for rebuttal as she instructed, "Insert the needle."

Dale did not dare to insert the needle with his hand trembling when he thought about the dangerous acupuncture points Ashlyn had told him about. At that moment, Chloe's words echoed in his ears as she said, "Dr. Wheeldon, are you willing to gamble your future on the words of a charlatan? She only asked you to administer the acupuncture. Why doesn't she do it herself? Because you are the one who should bear the responsibility when anything happens." Her words hit home and hit the nail on the head. Dale's face turned pale. He was currently the director of the traditional medicine department at Jadeborough Hospital. If he made a mistake at his age, what awaited him in the future would be... Upon thinking about that, his expression became even more grim. Ashlyn frowned and reached out directly after looking at the beads of sweat on Dale's forehead. "Give me the needle."

It seems that he is unable to insert the needle. A hint of mockery appeared at the corner of Chloe's lips.

She was determined for Ashlyn to do it herself. Although she was unfamiliar with traditional medicine practitioners, she knew that those acupuncture points should not be treated lightly after judging Dale's behavior just now. In that case, Ashlyn would be humiliated in front of everyone. Therefore, almost everyone's eyes widened while looking in the direction of Ashlyn's finger.

With two slender white fingers, she held the thin and long silver needle. Before the crowd could get a clear look, they saw her swiftly and accurately jab it into the top of Nelson's head. Following that was the second needle, the third one...

She was incredibly quick and neat in her actions. Dale stared in amazement at Ashlyn's smooth movements. He had always considered himself a master of acupuncture. However, he felt that his skills were nothing more than child's play compared to her.

That's perfect!

She was so familiar with the acupuncture points on the human body to a certain extent that he had no doubt she might also accurately get it done even with her eyes closed. Everyone held their breath while looking at Ashlyn with astonished expressions.

All her movements seemed like that of an acupuncture expert in an action film.

[Chapter 1054 Two Months](#)

Her movement was quick, without any indecisiveness, doubt, or delay. The people outside the door craned their necks to look into the ward. They were curious to see how Ashlyn was administering acupuncture to Nelson. "Oh dear, it's been so long. Why is it not over yet?"

"Exactly! Does it work or not? Is he really need not to undergo surgery?" "I heard she's also a surgeon. I thought she was going to perform surgery on Old Mr. Oates." Finnick and the others were all staring at Ashlyn in shock. All her movements and actions told them that she was no layperson. On the contrary, she was very skilled. She was simply an expert, especially Dale, with a face full of admiration, had

already explained everything.

With a shameless and ingratiating tone, he asked, “Ms. Berry, who did you learn the technique from? Who is the expert?” Ashlyn turned her head and glanced at Nelson on the bed. Her voice showed indifferent casualness as she said, “Oh, I don't have a mentor. I'm just interested in traditional medicine practitioner, so I practiced acupuncture for a while.” Dale suddenly became restless. He stared at her with his eyes widened and asked, “Y-You've practiced for a while? How long exactly?” “It's been about two months.” Is she kidding me? Dale was so shocked that he could no longer maintain the respectful smile on his face.

Two months! Did she practice for just two months? And she can already perform acupuncture so skillfully and effectively! That's the skills I relied on for survival throughout my life that only took her two months to learn. Could it be she is just bragging? Is she lying?

Dale's voice trembled uncontrollably as he asked, “Are you sure it's only two months? Do you remember correctly? Are you mistaken about the duration?”

Ashlyn ignored his astonished expression and continued to apply acupuncture on Nelson. “Oh, I also learned some other things at that time. I guess one month would be enough for me to learn acupuncture if I hadn't learned that thing.”

One month! This is insane! Dale seriously doubted that there was something wrong with his ears as if he had misheard. How could it be possible?

He felt dizzy, and he nearly fainted on the spot. Back then, he had spent a long time only memorizing all the acupuncture points on the human body. After memorizing them, he practiced finding them for quite a while as well. At last, he could finally insert the needles, but it wasn't placed accurately sometimes. He devoted so much time and effort, diligently working hard to learn, yet it can't compare to the skills she had learned in two months.

Even though he worked in the traditional medicine department daily and treated countless patients, he had to admit that he could not achieve Ashlyn's smooth acupuncture technique. However, Ashlyn did not take Dale's words seriously at all, and she continued to perform acupuncture there. Meanwhile, everyone present stared at her, utterly shocked.

What kind of monster is she? Mastered acupuncture in two months? Did she say she had other things to learn and that she can be mastered acupuncture in one month if she didn't learn other stuff? Is she that awesome? Her tone... isn't it too arrogant?

On the other hand, Chloe was so angry that her face nearly contorted. She felt that Ashlyn was deliberately bragging out of vanity. “Ms. Berry, even if you're just bragging, at least make it more sense. Traditional medicine practitioner is difficult to learn and not any simpler than modern medicine. He had learned for several years at a medical university and had gone through a long time interning before he could officially start working. Don't you think that what you've said is really ignorant?”

"Really?" Ashlyn glanced at Chloe. Did she need to brag or lie about it? When did she ever need to lie? She merely did not bother to argue with Chloe. Her attention was fully focused on Nelson. Chloe felt that Ashlyn's behavior was intentional. The latter had deliberately tried to prove her wrong and embarrass her as an authoritative expert in front of everyone. She wanted to expose Ashlyn's bragging immediately and could not help but say, "Ms. Berry, are you sure your method can disperse extravasated blood? Don't be too confident. As a doctor who has only studied acupuncture for two months, you make people uneasy."

[Chapter 1055 Unbearable](#)

Ashlyn's gaze landed on Chloe coldly, showing no intention of arguing with her. She merely made a casual remark, "It's okay even if you're not at ease. As long as I'm at ease, it's fine." There was nothing wrong with what was said.

I'm not even giving her acupuncture. What does it have to do with me on whether she feels at ease?

However, the most crucial issue was that Chloe found it somewhat hard to accept. She felt so angry as if her face was in burning pain. She wanted to retort or provoke Ashlyn. However, her face was stiff, which made her muscles twitch. All she could do was clench her fists in silence, unable to speak. Lucas could not help but chuckle from not far away.

"My wife is a genius. How could you ordinary people possibly understand the world of a genius?" Ashlyn had always been extremely quick at learning, which led Lucas to be genuinely curious about what kind of extraordinary person his mother-in-law must be to have given birth to such a genius daughter. However, it seemed that he rarely heard her mention her mother since he met her.

All he knew was that her mother had passed away long ago. Upon hearing Lucas's flattery, Ashlyn looked up. Their eyes met, and the man's deep dark eyes were adoringly gazing at her. She quickly averted her gaze, and her ears inexplicably felt hot. She always felt that even hearing that man's deep laughter would make her heart beat slightly faster.

D*mn it! The Spirogyra hasn't acted up in a while. Could it be that feeling is arising? This heartbeat seems extremely unstable! Please don't make me feel that way at this time.

In the depths of her heart, Ashlyn offered a silent prayer. Then, she once again devoted herself to the treatment efforts. Upon seeing Ashlyn's evasive gaze, Lucas' heart skipped a beat, and his gaze became tender and affectionate uncontrollably. Meanwhile, the people around could feel that the chill emanating from Lucas' body, which had been there all along, became restrained and gentle the moment he looked at Ashlyn.

Several unmarried women looked at that handsome, eye-catching man with incredulous expressions on their faces.

Their hearts were beating wildly. What's going on here? Why does this man become super affectionate and gentle when he sees Ashlyn? It's making people so envious!

"By the way, honey," called Lucas inadvertently.

"What's the matter?" Ashlyn glanced at him impatiently.

What's wrong with this man? Can't he see I'm busy right now?

The more she heard his magnetic voice, the more she got irritated. It's unbearable! Can he just shut up? Lucas gazed at Ashlyn's captivating side profile, and he had a faint smile uncontrollably. His voice became increasingly pleasant, filling her ears with lustful sounds.

"Honey, shall we have barbeque or stew after you're done with the acupuncture?"

D*mn it! He just wanted to ask about this?

Ashlyn almost lost her temper. The silver needle nearly dropped from her hand. However, she held back her anger while suppressing the irritation in her chest and said annoyedly, "It's up to you. Don't disturb me!" What an arrogant tone. That man exuded a forbidding aura, and his aloof temperament kept people feeling frightened even more. They could only dare to sneak a glance at him. However, they could not believe Ashlyn could even yell at him. When everyone thought that Lucas would severely deal with her, they instead heard the man say softly, "All right. How about stew? Once you're done with your work, let's go together."

The weather was cold there, so having stew was simply the best. Ashlyn nodded in response without saying anything. Everyone was staring at her quietly, and almost everyone thought in their hearts.

D*mn it! He's doted on her so much. Especially those unmarried women, they could not help but feel jealous internally. How could such a bragging and dishonest girl still have such an outstanding man protecting and pampering her?

They naturally had a hint of inexplicable hostility toward beautiful women. Therefore, they believed Chloe's words and thought that Ashlyn was a liar and a braggart. Time had passed bit by bit.

[Chapter 1056 Nothing Is Impossible](#)

In no time, an hour had passed. Everyone was extremely tired from standing, and a few old people sat on the benches outside the corridor. Some who were spoiled individuals couldn't even walk, and it was tiring for them to remain standing. Unfortunately, all the chairs were occupied by older people. Lily was getting a bit impatient.

"Why is it taking so long? Can it be done or not?" Brianna paced back and forth, worried that her calves would appear swollen and unattractive due to her standing for an extended time. So she never stopped. But at the same time, she was really tired after pacing for so long. She could not squat, so she had no

choice but to lean against the wall. She felt a bit more comfortable that way. On the other hand, Zoe stood quietly the whole time. She appeared calm and composed.

It was as though she had never felt tired before. Brianna shifted her position and gave Zoe a gentle smile. "It seems Ms. Berry can't do it. I've been wondering if Trevor has some misunderstanding with Professor Yeatman. Maybe I should set up a meeting..." Zoe gracefully brushed off some non-existent dust from her clothes, then calmly said to Brianna, "Ms. Jackovich, I apologize, but I think Ms. Berry is able to do it." Brianna's chest tightened, and her face darkened slightly. If it weren't for Trevor, she wouldn't have come here to put up with the old woman's attitude. Half an hour had passed. Brianna finally couldn't stand it anymore and shouted at Ashlyn, who was still inside, "What's going on? It's been so long. Why is there still no result? Can you do it or not? Don't waste everyone's time if you can't do it."

When Lily heard this, she scoffed, "Exactly. Just come clean if you bragged or lied. Admit you can't do it, and we can move on. Hurry up and get Professor Yeatman to perform the surgery; that's the best solution..."

Before Lily could finish speaking, her entire body froze, and her eyes widened in disbelief. The people surrounding the two of them suddenly noticed Lily's shocked expression and curiously followed her gaze. When everyone finally understood what had happened, they all fell silent. Brianna's face turned slightly pale, and her lips trembled.

"How is this possible?"

Cough!

"Grandpa!" Trevor's cry of alarm, accompanied by the sound of Nelson coughing up blood, instantly caused everyone's hearts to leap to their throats. Everyone rushed into the hospital room. Finnick's expression was solemn. He glared at Ashlyn fiercely, wishing he could bore a huge hole in her with his gaze.

"What's going on? Why did my dad cough out blood? And so much of it?"

Should anything happen to Nelson, it seemed as if Trevor would immediately unsheathe his sword and kill Ashlyn without hesitation. Ashlyn glanced at him lightly. "He's awake now and coughed up the extravasated blood. That's it."

"What did you say? That is extravasated blood?" Chloe's face was ashen. She clenched her fists in disbelief and stared at Ashlyn in shock. Brianna's face also looked terrible. She felt a little doubtful about what she had just heard. She muttered to herself, "How could he wake up so quickly? Did the stagnant blood really get removed? So that's why he's awake? This is a proper surgery, the effect of the anesthesia as well as the recovery of the body's immune system... It should take at least a day for him to regain consciousness. He needs to be admitted to the ICU for observation... Why did he recover so quickly? No, it can't be!" Ashlyn's eyes sparkled with a captivating brilliance. Her voice was cold and detached.

"Nothing is impossible in this world. What you deem impossible is merely something you cannot achieve. It doesn't mean that others can't accomplish it."

Brianna bit her lower lip.

Did she just insult me in my face? I'm the daughter of the Secretary of State of Maredania. Who does she think she is? How dare she speak to me like that?

Ashlyn didn't bother to pay attention to Brianna. The former quickly grabbed a tissue and helped wipe the blood from the corner of Nelson's lips. Then she took a glance at the stained bedsheet on the hospital bed.

[Chapter 1057 Alice](#)

Ashlyn then turned to Angus and said, "What are you waiting for? Call the nurse." Only then did Angus pull himself together and hurriedly called for the nurse to come and change the bed sheets. Nelson let out a long sigh, and Trevor immediately poured the former a cup of warm water.

"Grandpa, you can rinse your mouth with some water," he said. After vomiting so much blood, Trevor figured there must be a strong metallic taste lingering in Nelson's mouth. Nelson nodded weakly and proceeded to rinse his mouth with the water from the cup. He immediately laid back down after that. The nurse arrived quickly, and she efficiently began changing the bed sheets. In no time at all, everything was replaced. Almost everyone stared at Nelson in disbelief. Finnick quickly walked to the bedside and bent over.

"Dad, do you feel uncomfortable?"

Nelson opened his cloudy, blurred eyes. It seemed as though he couldn't hear Finnick's voice. The former's gaze fell upon Ashlyn, and through his hazy vision, he saw a familiar face. Unable to contain himself, he called out softly, "Alice... is that you?" Everyone was stunned when he uttered those words. "Who is Old Mr. Oates calling? Who is Alice?" "Don't you know? I heard that when Old Mr. Oates was young, he used to teach in Lake City and had a brilliant female student. She was incredibly talented. Later, Old Mr. Oates returned to the capital and invited the girl to go with him, but she refused."

"Really? How much of a genius must she be to impress Old Mr. Oates like that?" All the members of the Oates family were stunned when they heard Nelson's voice and their faces displayed a plethora of emotions. Right after, Nelson started murmuring again. "It's been so many years... Where have you been? You heartless girl... Ah, time has flown by so quickly, and I've grown old..."

Nelson's eyes reddened, and he was on the verge of tears. He reached out his hand toward Ashlyn and said, "How can you still be so heartless? Won't you come to me when you see me?" Ashlyn hesitated for a moment before walking toward Nelson. She lowered her gaze to the elderly man before her, then stepped forward. She extended her almost translucent porcelain-white hand and grasped Nelson's icy hand. "My mother's name is Alice. Is she the one you're talking about?"

"Mother..." Nelson was taken aback. He widened his eyes and stared intently at Ashlyn's face.

"Alice is your mother? You're not Alice? Then who are you..."

"I am her daughter." Ashlyn sat by the sickbed, warming Nelson's hand with the heat of her palm.

"Is it true, like they said, that you were once my mother's teacher?"

"Where is Alice? Is she doing well now?" Nelson carefully examined Ashlyn.

"Your eyebrows and eyes are very similar, and so is your nose, but your mouth is slightly different. It must have resembled your father..." Ashlyn silently looked at Nelson for a while, unable to describe the feelings in her heart. It was a difficult and uneasy situation, but she still didn't want to deceive Nelson, who, in his twilight years, still cared for her mother. She opened her mouth and finally spoke.

"My mother passed away many years ago."

"What... No, Alice is so outstanding. How could she possibly have passed away? She's still so young! Chloe and Madison are both alive and well. How could she have died?" Nelson was extremely agitated and began to cough violently again.

Cough! Cough! Cough!

Blood trickled down from the corner of his lips. Ashlyn immediately raised her hand to pat his back.

"Old Mr. Oates, you mustn't get agitated. My mother was destined for a short life. There was no way to prevent it."

"I can't believe it! I can't believe it! She deserves a much more brilliant life. She should shine brightly, winning all kinds of awards at home and abroad. That's the life she's meant to live! How could she have passed away..."

Nelson's eyes welled up with tears. A teardrop slid down his cheek. He slowly closed his eyes. "Alice is truly exceptional. She's a genius. No matter what task comes her way, it becomes incredibly simple and easy for her. No one can ever compare to her... Alice..."

[Chapter 1058 Imprisoned](#)

He was truly devastated, and it was evident to almost everyone that he was upset. Zoe finally could not hold her tears and approached the sickbed.

"Dad, it was Alice's daughter, Ashlyn, who saved you. Maybe Alice's spirit was watching over you from heaven. That's why she sent Ashlyn to rescue you." As Zoe spoke, she eventually broke down in tears, unable to continue.

Zoe finally knew why Ashlyn looked so familiar to her. She held the latter's hands and said, "Back when I was in high school in Lake City, Fae and I were best friends with your mother. Later on, we all went our separate ways and lost touch. Especially after we heard Alice was suddenly kicked out of the Chapman family, we never saw her again." The thought of her childhood friend's passing made Zoe's heart ached as if a knife was piercing it. "Fae has always been residing in Lake City. Does she know what happened to Alice?"

"Fae... Are you referring to James Field's wife?" Ashlyn was taken aback. She never expected Fae and Alice were actually good friends.

"Yes." Zoe nodded.

"She probably doesn't know." Ashlyn felt her heart contracted, as she never expected Fae to be also a good friend of Alice.

Suddenly, Ashlyn recalled the chicken soup that Fae always cooked. She somehow felt it always had a touch of Alice. Fae once mentioned she learned to cook chicken soup from an old acquaintance.

So that's why! That old friend must be my mom. Fae has always known about my relationship with the Chapman family, but why did she never tell me that she and my mom had been good friends?

The astonishment was simply indescribable, but now was not the time for Ashlyn to think about those things. She had even more important things to tell.

"She's been having a tough time lately since James is imprisoned. Lucas and I are trying to find a way, as we believe he's innocent."

"Imprisonment?" Zoe's expression suddenly became upset. She wiped her tears and said, "I'll ask around about this matter for you. Someone must be hiding something."

"Fae is also a good child." With the help of Trevor, Nelson sat up and told Finnick, "You... You go to the government office and find out what's going on. Help out if you can."

"Yes, Dad." Finnick quickly nodded, then reminded Lily to take good care of things there before leaving.

Ashlyn was not paying attention to Finnick. Instead, she took out a very delicate, transparent little porcelain bottle from her backpack. Inside, there were probably about twenty to thirty small black pills. Ashlyn handed it to Zoe.

"Give one to Old Mr. Oates to eat every day. It'll be extremely helpful to his medical condition."

Zoe was stunned for a moment, "What is this?"

Chloe's expression completely changed. Chloe walked over in shock and snatched the small medicine bottle from Zoe's hand.

"Is this that wonder drug? The one that caused a huge controversy and attracted great attention internationally – Rulent 133?"

Others may not know, but she simply could not be unaware. All the doctors there were astounded upon hearing Rulent 133. Just a moment ago, they wondered what unbranded product Ashlyn gave Nelson to eat and what side effects it might have.

Can this be eaten? Then, they heard Chloe's flabbergasted voice.

What is Rulent 133? They were all completely bewildered.

"Professor Yeatman, what do you mean by that? Is there anything special about this Rulent 133?" Lily asked curiously.

"Rulent 133 is worth a fortune. Rumor says that a single pill costs at least five hundred thousand and can regenerate dead cells. In other words, it has the ability to prolong one's life. That's why this medicine is very difficult to purchase, and I've also heard the production volume is extremely small. Probably only a handful of people worldwide can obtain so many pills at once." Chloe looked at Ashlyn with a complicated expression. Her voice filled with envy and sternness.

"Where did you get so many pills? Did you do something illegal?"

[Chapter 1059 Rulent 133](#)

The developer sold it for five hundred thousand per pill. Yet, in fact, it had already fetched a sky-high price at an underground auction.

"Five hundred thousand per pill? How much does this whole bottle cost?" Zoe's mind went blank for a moment.

Am I holding fifteen million in my hand?

Zoe suddenly realized and said with a flustered expression, "I... Ashlyn, I don't have that much cash with me. I need to go to the bank..."

"Mrs. Oates, I don't want the money." Ashlyn interrupted Zoe's anxious voice.

"Old Mr. Oates was once my mother's teacher. Even now, he still thinks of her fondly. I'm very touched."

Ashlyn smiled.

"Besides, I treat Trevor as my younger brother. Of course, I have to look after him!" Brianna stared at

the transparent little porcelain bottle in shock.

How could there be so many Rulent 133? How is this possible? B

Brianna could not believe it as she took a few steps forward, almost unable to control her actions at that moment. She reached out, wanting to snatch the transparent little porcelain bottle from Zoe's hand. Zoe was startled and quickly took a few steps back. Considering Brianna's identity, Zoe suppressed her displeasure and annoyance. She forced a stiff smile and asked politely, "Ms. Jackovich, what are you doing? This bottle of medicine is worth a fortune. If you want to see it, why not just buy a few pills? With your family background, getting a few should be a piece of cake."

Suddenly, Brianna snapped back to reality. Only then she realized what she had actually done. Brianna's face turned red. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Oates. I was a bit absent-minded just now. I wanted to see if this medicine is authentic.

After all, many counterfeit medicines are sold at high prices in the market. If it turns out to be fake... that would be too..." Zoe frowned. Her intuition made her strongly dislike what Brianna said, especially since the former had an inexplicable sense of trust in Ashlyn.

Zoe felt that given Ashlyn's character, the latter would not use fake medicine to fool her. As soon as Brianna finished speaking, several people who disapproved of Zoe and Trevor and were skeptical towards Ashlyn also began to embellish and chime in, "Yeah, is it real or fake?"

"How could anyone possibly take out so many Rulent 133 at once? Professor Yeatman talks about how amazing this medicine is, even when she couldn't get it, how could this woman obtain it?" "I don't believe it. I think it must be fake."

"Exactly!" Everyone began to gossip at once. Each person chiming in one after another. Everyone seemed to have already concluded that the Rulent 133 in Ashlyn's hands was fake, and she used it to deceive people.

"Could it be just an ordinary health supplement? If I have one pill with me, I couldn't bear to give it away."

"Yeah, there's so many in this small bottle. Is she really that generous? She seems a bit too generous, doesn't she?"

Unexpectedly, Lucas never thought Ashlyn would actually bring out a bottle of Rulent 133.

Not only was everyone shocked, but Lucas was also taken aback. That was no ordinary health supplement or a common type of wonder drug. That Rulent 133 was not something an ordinary person could possess.

A single pill on the black market would cause everyone to go crazy trying to grab it, let alone so many of

them. Ashlyn lifted her eyelids, revealing her dark, deep-set eyes.

She yawned and said, "Sour grapes, huh? Not very interesting."

Ashlyn was lazy to bother with Brianna. That woman had been inexplicably hostile towards her from the beginning as if she had stolen her lover.

Crazy!

Chloe suppressed the anger and jealousy in her. Her laboratory had been researching drugs similar to Rulent 133 and even better ones. She tried to seize the opportunity but still had not achieved any results. Chloe put on a fake smile and said to Zoe, "Mrs. Oates, how about this? Give me the bottle of medicine, and I'll take it back to analyze its ingredients. If it turns out to be Rulent 133, we can all rest assured. If it is, that's even better. If not, we can at least prevent Old Mr. Yates from suffering unnecessary harm."

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Chloe looked at Ashlyn stiffly, her face revealing a pretentious gentleness.

"Ms. Berry, you are still young. I think someone might have deceived you." Ashlyn was astonished by Chloe's blatant lie. Ashlyn had seen thick-skinned people before, but never one as shameless as this.

Moreover, she didn't miss the fleeting glimpse of greed in Chloe's eyes. She couldn't help but laugh in frustration, "This is the medicine I sent out. Why would you want to take it for analysis and testing? Are you waiting for the results so you can mass-produce it?"

Everyone's eyes widened. They were astonished. Many thoughts ran across their minds.

She's awesome! Incredible! She's just too d*mn incredible. Did she just argue with Chloe in her face? Wow, she said no to Chloe's attempt to take that medicine for analysis and testing!

Nowadays, no one would dare not to hold Chloe in high esteem and treat her with respect and politeness. After all, there was Chloe's status, abilities, authority, and reputation to consider. No one would dare to criticize Chloe like this blatantly, let alone speak harshly to her in normal times. She has always been held in high esteem, always respected and admired. In addition, she was an authority in medicine. However, on this day, she was being scolded by a young woman in her early twenties.

Chloe's vision went black, and she almost fainted.

How many years has it been? How many years since someone has had the audacity to speak to me like this? Only a handful of people in the capital city dared to speak to me like that. Who does she think she is, talking to me like that?

Chloe's face turned red with anger.

"You... You! Do you think I need your pills? Do I need to covet them? You... You really judge others by your own petty standards!"

However, it was true that Ashlyn had hit the nail on the head; that was precisely what Chloe was thinking. But the latter would never admit it, even if it killed her.

"Professor Yeatman wants to take it for testing because she cherishes you and is afraid you might be deceived. But look at you. You're turning it around on her."

Brianna supported Chloe, whose chest was heaving with anger.

"Professor Yeatman, ignore her. She doesn't appreciate your kindness," Brianna added.

Ashlyn looked at them, the pair of pretentious master and disciple, indifferently.

"The authenticity of Rulent 133 doesn't lie in its composition but in the fact that every pill contains the precious rukkeadamon. This kind of thing is not something that ordinary people can cultivate. As for the medicines you've been researching, I've heard a little about them, but... what you're missing is the rukkeadamon."

"What... What did you say?" Chloe's face suddenly turned pale. "Rukkeadamon?" She had never even heard of such a thing.

What's a rukkeadamon?

"Yes, rukkeadamon." Ashlyn put away all the information she had just received on her phone. It was about Chloe's entire life. Ashlyn had asked Quiet Forest to help her look into it. Quiet Forest was incredibly fast, and within just a few minutes, they had sent the information she was looking for. Chloe Yeatman was a renowned professor of surgery who had a private lab funded by many prominent investors. She had been researching a drug to delay aging, but the results have never been particularly noteworthy.

That was why Chloe was extremely anxious and under tremendous pressure lately. The big shots who invested had yet to see any results would undoubtedly hold her accountable. Quiet Forest also sent Ashlyn the information on the ingredients of the drug that Chloe had researched. She noticed the missing ingredients and Chloe's predicament with just one glance.

"What is rukkeadamon? We have never heard of such a medicine; I only know about the strychnine tree," Brianna said to Ashlyn rudely, her tone extremely blunt.

Everyone was dissatisfied and disdainful toward Ashlyn. The people around were also puzzled.

Rukkeadamon, huh? What a strange name.

"Sorry, but you can't simply buy rukkeadamon just because you want to." Ashlyn laughed.

"It's a traditional herbal medicine that looks like a coin, but it's actually a plant." She suddenly took a step toward Chloe, and Chloe couldn't help but take a step back in response. After taking a step back, Chloe suddenly came to her senses. Why am I intimidated by Ashlyn? She's just a woman in her early twenties.

Why am I showing her any weakness?

But as Chloe looked up, she met Ashlyn's deep, bottomless black eyes. Her long, feathery lashes covered them like a crow's feathers, making her appear like a bewitching enchantress.