

Extraordinary 511

[Chapter 511](#)

There was tension in Charlotte's head as her body froze and became rigid.

Her well-endowed but petite stature snuggled within Joseph's chest. Her eyes reflected her fear with a furrowed brow. She could hear her own heartbeat as she battled her nerves. His tee-shirt was soaked by beads of sweat that rolled down her long eyelashes. They fluttered and brushed against Joseph's like wipers on a car.

Unable to differentiate fear from nervousness, her breath became hot and heavy.

Joseph's heartbeat quickened, and his lower abdomen started to swell with adrenaline.

In front of him was a clueless Lochlan who stood there motionlessly.

An impetuous Joseph stared at Lochlan, and he felt a sense of unwarranted frustration towards him. "My sister? Is there something I should know?"

"I would like to see you, if that's alright with you? I... she looks like someone I knew in the past." Lochlan could not sense the exasperation within Joseph's voice. His thoughts and attention were all on Charlotte.

Charlotte wrapped her tiny arms around Joseph's waist instinctively. Her hands groped his well-defined abs, which were a testament to his lower body's vigor.

Chiseled and packed tightly, just like a chocolate bar.

She acted on impulse, and before she knew it, she had thrown herself into Joseph's arms and caught him by surprise.

It felt like his heart leapt out his chest.

Damn it!

What is with this surge of adrenaline?

Have I been without the warm embrace of a woman far too long?

He was baffled and astonished at how such a petite little lady had stirred up his emotions. His testosterone levels were off the charts, and it drove him crazy.

Her soft hands gently caressed his abdominal muscles as they glided over them like water over ice cubes.

Those tiny fingers were soft and plump like cotton candy oozing with sweet goodness.

Charlotte was not aware of the provocative signals she sent out, which made the situation much more dangerous.

Lochlan noticed Joseph's hesitation and asked again, "May I see her?"

Exasperated, Joseph shot him a dirty look. "Sorry Mr. Lochlan, but no. What do you take my sister for? She's not at your beck and call."

As soon as he finished his sentence, he lifted Charlotte in his arms and made his way towards his car.

"Oh my!"

Startled, Charlotte swung her pair of tiny hands around Joseph's neck and brushed across his Adam's apple.

It was a sensitive spot for Joseph, and that little interaction made him squirm in discomfort as he bit into his teeth. His knee-jerk reaction was to toss her aside.

Damn it!

He took a deep breath and quickened his pace towards the car. Once there, he opened the door and nestled her in the front passenger seat.

However, he received an unexpected response. "I want to drive," she said in a squeamish, high-pitched voice.

That remark jolted his memory. He had a pint of beer as he thought.

"You know how to drive?" he asked.

"Yes," Charlotte nodded her head in response. She swapped seats with Joseph and drove the car steadily.

Olivia frowned with displeasure as she looked towards Lochlan. With a disgruntled voice, she said, "Mr. Lochlan, we are out on a date together, yet you could not keep your eyes off her. What is the meaning of this?"

She was infuriated.

With some help from Mrs. Fraser, she had went through hoops to get this date with Lochlan.

To her horror, the date turned out to be a disaster. He was as dull as a dishwasher, and he even humiliated her in front of everyone.

Will chipped in aloofly as he perched his lips, "Is my sister not good enough for you, Mr. Lochlan?"

Lochlan was unable to let go as he continued to ponder about Charlotte. He was desperate to know if the woman in Joseph's arms was indeed Charlotte.

He ignored Olivia's protest and continued to question him. "About the woman who is with Mr. Joseph-- does she have big wide eyes and an oval-shaped face? With silky smooth skin that is as white as snow?"

Will stared down at Lochlan as if he had gone mad. "Are you insane? Silky smooth skin? Let me tell you. She is as ugly as a toad, and her face is scarred, filled with potholes. I am baffled as to why Mr. Joseph would treat such a hideous woman like a gem."

"Does she really look that bad?" asked Lochlan as he looked towards Will with doubt in his eyes.

[Chapter 512](#)

"Would I lie to you? Everyone saw it as clear as day." Will swiftly shoved Olivia towards Lochlan and said, "My sister is a goddess compared to her! It would be your loss not to treasure her!"

Olivia blushed like a ripe tomato. "Stop it! You are embarrassing me!" she exclaimed.

Though she was red with embarrassment, she could not help but wonder who on earth Lochlan was searching for.

Could it be that foster daughter of his?

Mrs. Fraser had mentioned beforehand that his foster daughter ran away from home.

What was the big deal about a foster daughter? She was just excess baggage. He should count his blessings that she, the young mistress of a prestigious family, had set her sights on him.

Not only did he take her for granted, but he also had another woman on his mind all day! That foster daughter! It is infuriating.

She was about to blow her top but stopped short when she recalled her mother's advice: never to act rashly. Be gentle. No man could resist a woman who is gentle and graceful.

She swallowed her pride just as she was about to unleash her anger. She forced a smile as she took her position next to Lochlan.

Lochlan was oblivious to her feelings and how her mood had changed. He was fixated on Will's words and paid no attention to her.

Hideous looking... that couldn't possibly be Lottie. Besides... Lottie did not know how to drive either.

He gazed up at the sky and could not help but admire the white clouds among the deep blue skies. The fields were green and the trees swayed along with the morning breeze. Oh Lottie, where are you?

A black car advanced smoothly along the road.

Charlotte placed her porcelain hands on the steering wheel as she focused her attention on the road ahead of her.

Joseph stole glances of her side profile at every opportunity he had. This little lass had near-perfect symmetrical facial features and carried with her an elegant disposition.

If you put aside the half disfigured face, she was actually quite the beauty in person.

He noticed a stark difference between Charlotte and the others. She looked harmless, but she could put a person at ease effortlessly.

Her voice was exceptional too. That soft, gentle, sweet voice reminded him of spring. Every time she opened her mouth to speak, it made his toes tingle with glee.

"When did you get your license?" Joseph asked as his deep voice filled the insides of the car.

His manicured fingers fiddled around with his mobile phone as he asked the question half-heartedly.

"Last month," Charlotte replied.

"Last month?" Joseph asked with great doubt. He observed how she steered the car with confidence and ease; she was no novice. It was as if the car and she were of the same mind and body. Just short of drifting, she sped and maneuvered the car with such speed and accuracy that it would leave a man screaming.

With a car hot on their heels and another ahead of them, they were on a course for collision. Just then, Charlotte worked her magic as her delicate fingers gripped the steering wheel.

Her eyes sparkled like black rubies as she stared ahead, and the car screeched under her control!

A drift... the car drifted in the blink of an eye.

After she avoided the collision beautifully, Charlotte continued a casual drive ahead.

Joseph was in shock.

Damn. She maneuvered the car so effortlessly.

I didn't know driving schools taught you how to drift.

She obtained her license a month ago? This was just the beginning?

Charlotte failed to understand what the fuss was about. She was doing her best to drive. However, she conveniently left out the part where this was her first time on the road. Ever...

Lochlan had sheltered her for the longest time ever. He forbade her from driving because they had domestic helpers and chauffeurs, and she was restricted from ever going anywhere without his approval.

Charlotte, however, yearned to have her own driving license. Hence, she enrolled herself in driving lessons in secret.

Fortunately, Lochlan was always busy with work. Firefighting was deemed a lowly occupation by many, and they ridiculed him for it.

Yet he remained on the alert all day and all night, ready at a moment's notice to respond to any emergencies.

That was why Lochlan had not realized that she had gotten her driving license.

In fact, she did more than just obtaining her driving license...

Charlotte let out a deep sigh as she recalled her past life.

They were always hungry as there was little to eat.

Joseph felt hungry. He took out his phone and activated an application.

He picked a restaurant that recently gained popularity and suggested it to Charlotte as they drove past traffic. "Let's give that a try, shall we?"

Charlotte looked up and saw a sign that said, 'A couple's must-have' and she blushed instantly.

The car came to a gradual stop in front of the restaurant.

[Chapter 513](#)

Charlotte hesitated slightly, "This seems to be a couples' restaurant."

Joseph was too insensitive to tell that this restaurant was different from the rest. "They are just a regular business. Who stipulated that this place is only for couples? Customers are king."

Hence, they walked into the restaurant together, where the waiters welcomed them warmly. Charlotte was presented with a customized couple's mug that was created by this restaurant.

The mugs were very adorable, where a blue angel and a pink angel sat atop the two cup covers, respectively.

Charlotte was a young girl after all, and she was overjoyed to receive the mug. She held onto them carefully as she sat down, "It's so cute!"

Joseph glanced at the mug and picked up the blue mug. "These are things that only children will like."

Charlotte snorted and decided to ignore him.

"What do you want to eat?" Joseph was looking at the menu.

Charlotte bit her lip. "Anything."

"Don't say that. What if you get something that you don't like?" Joseph pushed the menu in front of her. "Have your pick."

This was Charlotte's first time at a restaurant like this, and she noticed that all the dishes were either meals for two or designated couples' meals.

A faint blush appeared on her pink face. How am I supposed to order?

Some of her hair fell across her face and covered up the disfigured side of her face. The remaining side had a pretty flush on it.

"I... I don't know what to order," she stammered.

Joseph had no choice but to order the signature set meal.

In the end, Charlotte was mortified when the dish was served.

In order to highlight the theme of the restaurant, and to emphasize the intimate atmosphere, the restaurant had only given them one set of utensils for their food.

In fact, there was only one straw with the tea.

However, Joseph was still blissfully unaware of what was going on. He cut up the steak into cubes and pushed the plate to her. "All right, you can eat first and I'll eat after that. I am fine with that."

Charlotte's lips trembled slightly. "But..."

Even Uncle Lochlan has never eaten off my plate.

This was simply too embarrassing to have to share utensils with him!

“What’s wrong with this? We have shared cutlery at home, so how different is it from this?”

Joseph was really hungry by now.

He kept hurrying her. “Quick, eat up!”

Charlotte had always been a delicate and sensitive soul. After accidentally taking a peek at Joseph’s body the other day, and falling into his arms today... she had her two arms around his waist!

Boom!

For some reason, Charlotte’s face reddened as it burned up again while her heart thumped wildly.

She did not even dare to look at his handsome face.

The sight of her flushed face made Joseph slightly uncomfortable, even though he wasn’t thinking much in the first place.

It was especially so when Charlotte picked up the fork and placed the steak cube into her ruddy little mouth...

While her lips opened and closed, her etiquette was so perfect that she did not make a sound at all while chewing.

After a few bites of the steak, she drank some tea with the straw. Her cheeks puffed up as she was sucking on the straw, making her look like an adorable little rabbit.

She looked so soft and tender, which looked like an invitation to take care of her.

The food in this restaurant was indeed quite good.

Joseph could not help but swallow his saliva when he smelt the aroma of the food.

Charlotte looked up after having a sip of water, and her eyes fell onto his moving Adam’s apple.

Her face blushed once again.

His neck was long and slim with a sexy Adam’s apple, while his strong masculine scent struck her face.

Her heart which had finally calmed down, found itself beating wildly again.

She looked away only to see the couples around her feeding each other affectionately.

She quickly averted her gaze and avoided staring at others for too long.

[Chapter 514](#)

Joseph was a lot more comfortable than she was, as it was just a meal to him. However, the sight of her timid and shocked look made him follow her gaze curiously. In the end, he saw a couple kissing in public brazenly.

Who would have thought that she would blush at a scene like this? Joseph's lips curled slightly as a smile flashed across his deep eyes. "Have you ever been in a relationship?"

Charlotte glared at him in annoyance. How could he ask me something improper like this?

At this moment, Lochlan and Olivia walked in.

Everyone was in no mood to continue after Joseph left, so the party broke up soon after.

"This restaurant has just opened, and many people have come because of good reviews," Olivia said as they chose a table.

It was very quiet in the restaurant and the couples in there were very sweet.

There was a sense of ambiguity in the air.

Lochlan took a look around and began to imagine, if I brought Charlotte here, how would she react? Would she be overjoyed and happy?

Lochlan began to think about it for a while.

After Olivia chose a spot, she motioned for him to sit down.

Suddenly, Lochlan looked up and a couple by the window caught his attention.

His pupils constricted as he stared at that couple with disbelief.

The afternoon sunrays fell onto the couple through the glass windows, and the atmosphere was extremely ambiguous.

Even though they were not as physically close and affectionate as the other couples around them, they looked like they were getting along very well.

The man was tall and handsome while the girl was petite and adorable. Her hair fell and covered half of her face, exposing the remaining beautiful half, which looked as fresh and inviting as a strawberry.

However, Lochlan's face had turned completely dark and grim.

His whole body trembled as he stared at that familiar face with utter disbelief.

How did she end up being with Joseph?

It is really her!

Why was she in Joseph's embrace just now in the countryside, and why did she refuse to acknowledge me?

What is going on?

My Lottie, the one that I had brought up... how could she be enjoying a couple's meal so affectionately with another man?

No!

Lochlan's body was quivering while his fists were clenched. He was about to walk towards the two of them only, to be stopped by a hand which pulled him back to his seat. "Mr. Lochlan, are you all right? You look a little strange tonight."

Olivia tugged his hand enthusiastically and pressed him back onto his seat.

"Nothing," Lochlan mustered a smile. "It's just that I am worried about Lottie, as she has been missing for so many days."

The mention of his foster daughter annoyed Olivia and she replied exasperatedly, "She is a grown up, so how could she have been lost? She has probably found herself some rich heir and is having a good time now!"

This struck a sour note with him.

Lochlan's gaze turned dark as he stared angrily at the couple by the window.

At the same time, Charlotte had a taste of the ice cream that was included in the set meal. Her eyes lit up, "This is so good. It's so much more delicious than I had pictured it to be."

Joseph looked at her radiant smile and the charming curve of her lips. Just right at the top of the curve, there was a cheeky little ice cream stain.

He subconsciously picked up a napkin and before he realized it, he had already wiped it off for her.

He was stunned.

It must have been because of the atmosphere.

Otherwise, he would have never done something so impulsive.

Charlotte's face flushed as she continued eating, not knowing what else to do.

Lochlan witnessed this entire scene.

His face was dark and grim. How could the little girl that I brought up with my own hands end up together with Joseph? And they are so affectionate with each other!

Are they in a relationship?

[Chapter 515](#)

He was nearly drowned by the jealousy that crept through his heart.

Back then, he had found her silhouette vaguely familiar. Now that he had taken a closer look, his intuition was confirmed.

Olivia was slightly frustrated at how distracted Lochlan was.

"Mr. Lochlan, if the sight of me makes you lose your appetite, let's not have this meal then."

"That's a little too serious, Ms. Warhol," Lochlan brought his gaze back and replied her coolly.

After dinner, Joseph brought Charlotte out of the restaurant.

"Lottie," a cold voice which darkly hinted of anger piped up behind her.

Charlotte turned in shock only to see Lochlan walking out with a woman.

Charlotte turned pale when she saw Olivia, who was dressed to the nines complete with her heels.

This was the socialite that was matchmade with Uncle Lochlan, right?

Indeed, with his family background and superior character, only this type of socialite would suit him.

She looked at her own pink outfit guiltily. She did not dare to look at Olivia earlier at the countryside. Now that she had taken a closer look at her, she wanted nothing more than to run away.

Why did I have to bump into her here?

Inexplicable waves of anxiety washed over her, and her palms started to perspire without her realization.

At the same time, a large, warm hand held her little hand and an enchanting voice could be heard, "This is Mr. Lochlan; does he know you?"

Joseph shot a strange look at Lochlan. The raw jealousy and unwillingness in his eyes was plain for all to see.

How is she related to Lochlan?

Even though he had not much interaction with Lochlan, he had always been a calm person who rarely displayed his emotions like this.

Charlotte looked up blankly and her gaze fell on Joseph's concerned handsome face.

Suddenly, her anxiety seemed to be relieved to a certain extent.

She took a deep breath and forced herself to look at Lochlan. He seemed to have lost some weight...

"I'm sorry, sir, I do not know you."

Lochlan looked at Charlotte with complex and strange emotions inside of him. Abandoning Olivia, he walked towards Charlotte in large strides. "What's wrong with you, Lottie? What's going on? Why didn't you come home? How could you run away secretly? Do you know how worried I have been?"

His interrogative tone made Charlotte seem as the guilty party, and his large hand gripped her slim shoulders tightly, wanting to shake her violently.

Thankfully, he managed to curb himself.

However, the more he attempted to get closer to Charlotte, the more she became defensive.

No, I cannot let Uncle Lochlan see how disfigured I am now.

No! I must run, I have to run!

She pushed his hand away and screamed in her attempt to get away from him, "Don't touch me!"

She was so agitated that the hair covering her face was spruced apart and exposed the disfigured half of her face to Lochlan.

He was startled— her once beautiful face was now full of pit holes, bumps, and scars. This is not my Lottie!

Instead of letting go, his grip became tighter and he exclaimed, “What happened to your face!”

“Let me go!” Tears flowed out of Charlotte’s limpid eyes, which reflected her inexplicable pain.

Indeed...

Uncle Lochlan hates me now and thinks that I am ugly.

It felt as if a knife was stabbed into her heart.

It was so painful that felt like it had been pierced and torn apart.

The grip on her shoulders hurt; it was as if Lochlan was about to shatter her bones.

Her tears fell.

“No...no! Let me go!”

Joseph heard the helplessness in her voice. Without thinking, he rushed up and put his hand on Lochlan’s and said, “Mr. Lochlan, please mind your manners. What are you trying to do to my little sister here?”

The petite girl was stuck in between these two tall men, and Charlotte looked at Joseph for help through her teary eyes.

[Chapter 516](#)

This softened his heart immediately.

With just one shove, he pushed Lochlan’s hands away from Charlotte’s shoulders.

In the next moment, she fell steadily into his arms and he could feel her shudder helplessly.

Joseph patted her back comfortingly, “Don’t be afraid, I am here...”

Charlotte threw her arms around his waist and burrowed her face in his chest as she cried.

Lochlan felt like he had been stabbed deep in his chest.

It was as if an invisible boulder fell sharply on his chest, suffocating him.

He stared at Joseph grimly with a hint of sarcasm in his eyes. "Sister? When did Mrs. Field give birth to a sister this age?"

He stared at Charlotte who was in Joseph's arms and ordered, "Lottie, come over here."

He could barely wait to break both of Joseph's arms! How dare he wrap his arms around my little darling, whom I had loved and protected with every inch of my soul?

She must be disfigured now because of Joseph and the Field family. This was the reason why she refused to acknowledge me!

Lochlan glared at Joseph angrily for cuddling Charlotte in his arms.

Charlotte looked up slowly from Joseph's arms and shot Lochlan a swift glance, "I don't know you."

Her eyes were distant and had none of the previous love and affection.

He looks so frightening right now.

There's no way I will go to him.

He must have become this fierce out of disgust for my face.

Charlotte could not accept this reality at all.

She had imagined beforehand how it would be to run into Lochlan. While she was afraid that Lochlan would despise her, she was also quietly hoping that he might not.

However, reality had dealt her a very cruel slap, forcing her to face the facts.

Indeed, Lochlan hates my ugly face.

From the moment they met, he had not uttered a word of concern, asked me how I had been, nor where I was living.

All he was concerned with was to snatch me away from Joseph. His possessive eyes and his commanding tone, together with his attitude towards both of us said it all.

He did not even ask me how I had injured my face.

Charlotte was now hurt beyond words and the pain made her lose all will to live.

Olivia looked at the interaction between the three of them perplexed.

Indeed, that girl had been disfigured just as Richard had mentioned. She is so ugly now!

Why is Lochlan still so obsessed with her?

What is so good about such an ugly girl?

She had faded into the background throughout this whole scene. Walking up to Lochlan in frustration, she tugged his arm, "Mr. Lochlan, I am your girlfriend now. What do you take me for when you are so intimate with another girl right in front of me?"

Lochlan shoved her away and said grimly, "Ms. Warhol, all I did was to agree to a dinner with you. Never had I agreed to be your boyfriend, so please do not put words in my mouth."

"Since you agreed to come out with me, isn't this considered a date? Lochlan Fraser, are you toying with me?" Olivia glared at him as if she had been given a huge slap on the face.

"Let's go..." Charlotte told Joseph softly. Joseph nodded and held her hand as they walked around Lochlan and Olivia.

"You are not allowed to leave!" Lochlan ran up to stop them and his handsome face looked grim. "Lottie, you have to come back with me."

"Mr. Lochlan, she does not know you at all." Joseph spoke coldly through his curled lips.

The usually happy-go-lucky man was very obstinate right now.

He stood in front of Charlotte protectively as if he were a huge mountain.

It was surprising but it warmed Charlotte's heart.

[Chapter 517](#)

Her two hands held on tightly onto the corners of his shirt, as if he were her last chance in life.

"She is mine! She must come with me!" Lochlan, whose eyes used to be full of love and affection for her, now looked so cold and distant that it frightened Charlotte.

"No... I don't want to," Charlotte muttered as she was afraid that Joseph would hand her to Lochlan.

He is way too scary right now.

"I don't think you have the ability to snatch her from my hands." Joseph glared at Lochlan. "We have a piece of land and I hear that you guys at Fraser Corporation want to take it for a high price. I see that you are no longer interested in it now?"

Lochlan froze. "You!"

"Mm..." Joseph looked down at him mockingly before turning around and leaving with his hand in hers.

In the car, Charlotte's frozen hands was on the steering wheel as she started the car.

Her entire body had grown cold, as if she had just been fished out from an icy lake.

She was so cold that she could not stop shivering.

I am just worth that piece of land...It turns out I am not as important as I had thought.

Just with that, Uncle Lochlan gave in.

Hmph.

Reality always bites hard.

Joseph took her hand as he saw her sad face. "Your hands are really cold. Stop the car!"

However, she continued to drive ahead blankly as if she did not hear him.

Under such circumstances, she was still able to drive smoothly.

Joseph did not know what to say anymore, and merely looked at her anxiously.

Who would have thought that she was related to the Fraser family? There was word on the street that the Frasers had a foster daughter who had autism.

If I'm not wrong, she performed together with Ashlyn during the National Day Gala Night, and had caught some attention.

With that, Joseph decided to text Ashlyn.

In the end, he received no reply at all.

Turns out this aunt of mine does not prioritize me at all!

Joseph grumbled silently.

It was only when they reached home did Charlotte feel a little better.

The moment they entered the front door, she shut herself in her room, just like a tortoise who was retreating into its shell.

Mrs. Field saw that there was something off about her. "What's wrong with her? Is she unhappy? Did you anger her, you insensitive man?"

"No such thing, Mom." Joseph did not know how to explain it to her. "Mom, do you know how Ashlyn is recently?"

"I'm not sure but she has been very busy. I haven't had tea with her for a while." Mrs. Field shook her head.

At the laboratory.

Ashlyn had just woken up from a deep sleep. She had lost quite a bit of weight in the past few days, making her almond eyes even larger and brighter.

When Jared brought her meal to her, he passed her fully charged phone to her as well. "Boss, this dinner is from Imperial Hotel. Apparently it was made by Chef Howard himself."

"Hmm." Ashlyn switched on her phone. To be frank, she did not have much of an appetite.

However, she knew that she needed enough energy to get through the current detoxification stage.

The reality did not allow her to be willful.

Howard had made her an exquisite five course meal.

When she opened up the box, the fragrance permeated the air in the room.

She ate while reading her messages.

Then, she saw Joseph's message: Ms. Berry, I would like to ask you something.

It was a message from two hours ago.

She replied: What's up?

She then placed her phone away and began concentrating on her dinner.

Barely two bites later, Lucas' video call popped up on her screen.

She looked up at Jared, "Do I look all right? I don't look too exhausted, right?"

Jared's heart twisted a little. "No, you look good."

“Really? You are not lying to me, right?” Ashlyn did not quite believe him.

She looked rather disheveled, having just woken up. Furthermore, she hadn’t combed her hair.

How is it possible for me to look good?

“Really, you look fine!” Jared swore with his arms raised up high. No matter what you look like, Mr. Nolan would still be looking at you from across the road!

[Chapter 518](#)

Ashlyn finally picked up the video call.

His handsome face immediately appeared before her face. She did not know whether her judgement was right, but she felt that Lucas looked like he had lost weight. Was he not adjusting well overseas?

She heard his enchanting voice say, “Hey honey.”

Ashlyn took another bite of her dinner and said, “Have you had dinner?”

“No.” Lucas shook his head. With his heart aching, he looked at Ashlyn’s pale, tiny, and gaunt face.

He decided that he would definitely fatten her up again after his recovery.

With that, his unhappiness faded and he stared at Ashlyn greedily.

“Why didn’t you have dinner? No wonder you look skinnier.” Ashlyn glared at him. “Watch out before you lose your abs.”

Lucas chuckled and said cheekily, “Shall I take off my clothes to show you?”

“Save it.” Ashlyn pouted.

He then changed the topic, “Did you mean what you said a few days ago in your office?”

Ashlyn looked rather embarrassed as she had rarely been this brazenly honest with him about her feelings. She denied it flatly. “What did I say?”

“You said you didn’t hate me anymore.” Seeing a pink blush slowly spreading across her pale little face, he could not help but laugh. “Does that mean you have fallen for me?”

“You flatter yourself,” Ashlyn snorted coldly.

Lucas smiled sweetly. “Silence is consent then.”

“Not talking to you anymore. It is affecting my appetite.” Ashlyn hung up quickly either out of avoidance or fear.

Lucas’ brows raised when he saw how anxious she was.

He then put down her phone and picked up his binoculars again.

Every day, he would watch Ashlyn from across the street. In order to take care of him, Jared had arranged for Ashlyn’s room to be right across his hospital room.

As long as he stood by his window with his binoculars, he would be able to see everything clearly.

When he saw that Ashlyn had woken up, he quickly gave her a video call.

Ashlyn had no idea that he could witness every single step that she took.

The so-called business trip was just for him to recover from his injury.

Spencer stood behind him and reported softly, “Mr. Nolan, the F1 World Championship is in two weeks’ time. Will our fleet be registering for the competition?”

Lucas put down his binoculars and turned towards Spencer. “Of course, we cannot miss this kind of world-class competition.”

“Alright then.” Spencer immediately nodded. “We don’t know what your physical condition would be like then.”

“Of course I have to be there personally to encourage our fleet,” Lucas said coolly. “No matter what, I will be there.”

Spencer knew him very well, so he did not say anything else to stop him.

At the lab, in Ashlyn’s room.

“This year’s competition is taking place in a fortnight?” Ashlyn raised her brows. “Centennial Healthcare’s fleet is just above average. Tell them to increase the rigor of their training.”

Every year, each country would send a few fleets to participate in the F1 World Championship, which was a world-class competition.

The Centennial Healthcare’s fleet had just barely qualified for the competition.

“Therefore Boss, you mean that..?” Jared stared at her with disbelief. She is in a terrible physical state!

"I will work hard." Ashlyn did not say anything else and continued to eat her dinner.

In the middle of the night, the moon hung high in the sky.

In the Chapman mansion.

Hera yawned as she was about to go downstairs for a glass of water.

When she walked past her grandfather's room, she heard someone talking in there.

Why isn't Grandpa asleep at this hour? Who is he talking to?

Out of curiosity, she looked around the house, only to find that every door was shut, and that the servants were resting.

[Chapter 519](#)

She tiptoed and put her ear against the door.

"Darling, I've let Alice down. I was muddle-headed at that time and shouldn't have chased her out of the house."

Hera could clearly hear her grandpa's voice, which was laced with sounds of sniffles.

She blinked her eyes. Is grandpa referring to Aunt? Hera was aware that she had an aunt who was disowned by her grandparents after she did something shameful and brought disgrace upon the family.

"I have never imagined that I would get to meet Alice's daughter one day. She's really pretty and had even become an outstanding doctor. Darling, I regret it so much! Alice was equally brilliant at that time. I have failed you too! I felt so guilty when I met Alice's daughter. What should I do to make up for it?"

Is grandpa having a heart-to-heart talk with my late grandma?

After eavesdropping for a while, Hera finally knew what was going on.

Looks like grandpa's greatest regret was chasing Aunt away back then!

Hera frowned.

So what if he regrets it? She was repulsed at the thought of becoming cousins with Ashlyn.

Who wants to be that b*tch's cousin!

"Darling, do you think it's a good idea if I hand over the Chapman family baton to her? Given her capabilities, she would definitely be able to lead the family to greater heights and ensure the continued

prosperity of our Chapman family!”

What? Is grandpa thinking of letting Ashlyn inherit the family business?

Is he crazy?

That b*tch is not even a Chapman!

If she’s in charge of the Chapman family, how difficult would my life be next time?

No way!

Hera needed to stop her grandpa from doing that.

A menacing glint appeared in Hera’s eyes. Not only was Ashlyn always picking on her, but she was also snatching the Chapman family’s fortune away from her now. Hera was furious and could not wait to skin Ashlyn alive.

Suddenly, Hera heard her grandpa’s voice again, “Darling, I need to find that child and tell her the truth of what happened that time! I need to atone for my mistake!”

Truth? What truth? Hera was lost in her thoughts when a familiar voice suddenly sounded behind her.

“Hera, what are you doing?”

“What are you doing here?” Sisley tugged on her daughter’s arm. She scanned their surroundings cautiously and was glad that she had kept her voice low as she did not want to alert the old man inside his room.

Sisley dragged Hera to her bedroom at once.

“Mom... Just now I... “ Hera had a look of panic on her face. “Do you know what I heard just now?”

Sisley did not think that it could be anything important and replied nonchalantly, “What else could you have heard? Is that old man missing his wife again?”

“It’s not that, mom,” Hera replied and whispered something into her mom’s ears.

A mirthless smile formed on Sisley’s lips as she said, “I can’t believe that the old bastard is still missing that little b*tch Ashlyn Berry. Years ago, Fiona was kicked out of the Chapman family after putting us to shame and now, her daughter has the nerves to return for a share of the family’s fortune? I guess even though the Chapman family can’t be considered as one of the richest families around, we’re still way above average.”

“Mom, what should we do now?” Hera asked anxiously as she dreaded Ashlyn’s return.

“Well, we just have to take action first. Before the old man approaches that little b*tch to tell her his intentions, we should...” A vicious look appeared in Sisley’s eyes as she said that.

Meanwhile, Bob Chapman was lying on his bed in his room. He was staring at the ceiling in a daze while tears flowed uncontrollably from his eyes.

His encounter with Ashlyn had triggered his guilt towards Fiona and he was overflowing with sadness.

Bob had never thought that he would be able to meet Fiona’s daughter after so many years.

He closed his eyes slowly.

When Ashlyn woke up the next morning, she took two red pills as usual.

After a few days of treatment, she was already feeling much better.

Even though Ashlyn had lost some weight, she was in rather good spirits.

She took her stroll in the lab’s yard with the morning sun casting its warm glow on her.

Ashlyn whipped out her phone as she wondered what Lucas was doing at this moment.

He could still be experiencing jet lag.

She sat down on a bench underneath a tree. Ashlyn looked gorgeous with her high nose bridge and rosy soft lips which was slightly pursed. When she blinked, her long eyelashes fluttered.

[Chapter 520](#)

She looked just like a forest fairy.

No one would not be mesmerized by such an enchanting sight, including Lucas.

He was looking out from the window with his binoculars to ease his longing for the woman.

While he was admiring Ashlyn’s sparkling dark eyes, he saw the tall-built Jared walking out of the lab with a blanket flung across his arms.

Lucas’ eyes were filled with jealousy as he watched Jared place the blanket over Ashlyn gently and felt a sense of possessiveness wash over him.

He had always gotten a strange feeling from Jared.

It did not seem like the man had a crush on Ashlyn, as Lucas could not feel any possessive desire from him. However, if Jared did not have any romantic feelings towards Ashlyn, it was strange that he always took such good care of her and was attentive to her needs.

Even though Lucas had met plenty of people, he was unable to figure out Jared's intentions.

He took a deep breath and looked at the gauze on his chest.

The white gauze was wrapped around the man's muscular chest. After a few days of treatment, his wound was recovering well but had not yet scabbed over.

There would still be blood trickling out of his wound when a slight force was applied on it.

"Mr. Nolan, have some breakfast," Spencer said when he entered the ward.

Spencer knew that Lucas must be watching Ashlyn again when he saw his boss looking out of the window with his binoculars.

Mr. Nolan had made such huge sacrifices for Ms. Berry.

An ordinary person would not have been able to bear such extreme levels of pain, but Mr. Nolan did it.

He had never grunted or winced a single time.

In the afternoon, Spencer arrived with a huge pile of documents.

Lucas had insisted on working although he was still not completely well.

Spencer was extremely worried about his boss but could do nothing about it.

Lucas was already on the verge of tiring himself out. He started working immediately after he had a quick lunch and did not stop until slightly over 3 p.m..

As he was a picky eater, Lucas had only taken a few mouthfuls of the bland hospital lunch which he was served earlier.

He was starting to feel hungry now but was more sleepy than hungry.

He was starting to lose focus due to exhaustion.

Just as Lucas was about to review the next document, his phone pinged with a message.

There were only three people on his contact list who could message him: Ashlyn, Spencer and Joseph.

At this thought, Lucas looked at his phone and a twinkle appeared in his deep-set eyes.

At the same time, he could not help but smile.

It was Ashlyn who texted: Eat well and don't be picky with your food. Gastric pain is not fun.

It was merely a casual message without any flirtatious or coy undertone, but it gave Lucas a warm, fuzzy feeling.

Is the woman showing concern for me?

Feeling joyful, Lucas finally put down his documents. For the first time, he thought that hospital food didn't taste that bad after all.

As such, he turned towards Spencer, who was also working on some documents, and said, "I'm hungry."

Spencer was stunned for a moment before sprinting out of the ward to prepare food for Lucas immediately.

Goodness me!

Did Mr. Nolan just say he wants to eat?

Spencer headed straight to the Peacock and returned half an hour later with food containers.

"Mr. Nolan, I got you herbal bone broth, tripe stew with astragalus root and chicken ginseng soup," he announced excitedly.

Mr. Nolan's meals were not to be taken casually.

The moment Spencer entered the ward, he saw Lucas smiling to himself while looking at his phone and was obviously in a good mood.

Lucas looked up from his phone towards Spencer, "Open them."

Spencer quickly opened the food containers and laid them out on the overbed table.

In a deliberate motion, Lucas placed his phone on the table with the screen still lit up and swept his finger across the screen.

Spencer's eyes drifted towards the screen and what he saw was... a chat on social media.

Sure, Honey. I'll take my meals seriously.

I'll listen to you, Honey. I won't pull all-nighters for work.

Honey, don't worry yeah? I'll take good care of myself.

Ashlyn replied: Lucas Nolan, I only typed one sentence. Don't you think your replies are a bit excessive?

Oh, it's better to make it clear so that my Honey wouldn't worry about me. It's my responsibility to make sure that you have a peace of mind.

Ashlyn replied: ...

Spencer was speechless as well while enduring their blatant show of affection.