

## Extraordinary 541

### [Chapter 541](#)

How depressing!

She stomped her foot and walked forward wearing Jonathan's coat.

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However, what they did not know was that somebody was taking pictures of them in a secluded corner and uploading the pictures to social media.

Half an hour later, trending topics revolving around them surfaced online, and they became the hottest news on the internet.

Jonathan's Super Mysterious Girlfriend Finally Exposed!

Famous Idol's Girlfriend Unveiled!

No Wonder She Got the Leading Role, It Turned Out She Had Help From Her Boyfriend!

Blair's head almost exploded from anger when he saw those trending topics.

"Damn it! Naomi was set up!"

He turned livid when he played the video and saw Jonathan and Naomi in the women's restroom.

"That b\*stard Jonathan thinks he can date my sister?"

"Calm down, Blair. Maybe there's some sort of misunderstanding here. Even if you don't believe Jonathan, you have to believe in Naomi, right?"

Tinsor quickly stopped Blair who was about to storm off and take matters into his own hands.

"Whoever took these photos has to be somebody from Haddock Group!" exclaimed Blair furiously.

"Keep it down," advised Tinsor as he checked their surroundings. "We don't know that yet, so let's not do anything we might regret. It's not as simple as it looks."

Meanwhile, at the headquarters of the Nolan Group, Lucas was looking coldly at the photos of Naomi on social media while his face turned dark. "She just had to stir up some kind of trouble, doesn't she?"

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"Mr. Nolan, this matter requires a thorough investigation," advised Spencer before sighing. Why would Ms. Nolan get herself involved in acting?

"Take care of the whole social media shenanigan, then get her back here and send her abroad immediately," ordered Lucas with a stoic expression.

"Yes, sir." Spencer hurriedly bowed his head before he headed to the public relations department to get someone to remove the trending topics.

As soon as the news about Naomi spread on social media, Jonathan's ginormous fan base started bombarding the heiress of the Nolan Group with negative comments.

The angered 'keyboard warriors' cursed not only Naomi but her entire family as well.

How dare this woman take advantage of our beloved Jonathan!

She sure is ambitious for a nobody, I'll give her that!

Even Greg was taken by surprise. "Are you two coupling up? Why are you all over the internet? And what were you two doing in the women's restroom?"

He gave Jonathan a hard look before doing the same to Naomi.

Well, they do look like a great couple, I suppose.

Naomi's mind went blank from going through all those negative comments online.

Never had she ever received this much attention, and certainly not this much scolding.

"Mr. Nolon, this matter requires a thorough investigation," advised Spencer before sighing. Why would Ms. Nolon get herself involved in acting?

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Never had she ever received this much attention, and certainly not this much scolding.

The feeling of being hated by tens of thousands of people was quite overwhelming for Naomi.

Scratching his head awkwardly, Jonathan looked at Naomi, who kept her head down in silence, before apologizing, "I'm sorry. I know my fans can be a little extreme. You... "

Before Jonathan could finish, he was suddenly interrupted by a burst of laughter.

"Does that mean I'm famous now? Am I getting popular now?"

Naomi lifted her head excitedly as her eyes lit up like the stars.

Just when everyone thought she would be devastated, she turned out to be glad that she rose to fame.

Jonathan was totally stunned by her unexpected reaction, the corner of his lips twitching in surprise. What a weirdo!

"Your brother is handling the matter as we speak."

Suddenly, a cold voice rang from the entrance of the temporary studio set up by the crew.

Everyone turned their heads to see a tall and slender woman standing there.

She wore a sky blue suit, which showed off her hourglass figure, and a pair of high heels, looking domineering.

Naomi was dazed at the sight. "My god. Why are you here?"

"Why wouldn't I be? I'm one of the investors of this movie." Ashlyn approached Naomi and stroked her nose playfully, "Does your family know that you're here playing the leading actress?"

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"He's a dictator, I know," responded Ashlyn with a smirk.

As soon as she finished her sentence, a couple of men in black rushed into the set.

At the tip of the spear was none other than Spencer himself.

He approached Naomi to inform her, "Please come with us, Ms. Nolan. Mr. Nolan has ordered us to send you abroad."

Everyone on the set was shocked to hear that.

Ms. Nolan?

Wait, isn't she Jonathan's assistant?

How did she suddenly become Ms. Nolan now?

The girl turned pale as she bit her lower lip. "I'm not going! I don't want to go abroad!"

They make going abroad sound like it's a trip to the mall.

I guess we'll never understand what kind of world the rich live in.

"Mr. Nolan gave his orders, so you have to go." Spencer's words were not convincing at all when Ashlyn was just around.

Naomi quickly grabbed Ashlyn's arm and pleaded with her, "Ashlyn, you have to help me. Please, you're my sister-in-law. I don't want to go."

"I didn't expect you to get the leading role in the movie." Ashlyn was impressed by her. "If you promise to do your job well, then I'll ask your brother not to send you away."

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"Really?" Filled with gratitude, Naomi hugged Ashlyn excitedly. "Don't you worry! I'll give it my best and play the role as if my life depended on it!"

"Everybody's got to work for their own dream. If you're just playing games and seeking cheap thrills, I'm not going to be able to help you," explained Ashlyn softly. "As long as you promise to be serious about it, I'll convince your brother."

"I will! You can bet your life on it!" Naomi was so touched that her tears were welling up.

There's nothing great about being alone abroad. I'd rather be home.

Naomi was determined to work hard for her acting career.

Ashlyn glanced at Spencer who was dumbfounded. "Tell Lucas that I'm keeping her."

Spencer stammered incoherently, "I-I can't do that, Ms. Berry. It's Mr. Nolan's orders! How am I going to explain to him?"

"I'll tell him personally then. You're done here so leave us." Ashlyn waved him off so he had no choice but to leave with his men.

The people around were shocked by what they witnessed.

Did Naomi just call Ashlyn her sister-in-law?

We didn't mishear her, right?

My goodness! Is Ashlyn the rumored Mrs. Nolan then?

Didn't they say she's just Lucas' mistress?

What's going on? Or is the mistress claiming to be the rightful Mrs. Nolan?

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And is Naomi the Naomi Nolan of the Nolan family? What is she doing working as an assistant? What in the world is going on?

Is it now a thing among rich girls to experience a commoner's life? Almost everyone changed the way they looked at Naomi.

After composing himself, Greg walked over to Ashlyn. “Ms. Berry, you’re here.”

“How’s the progress?” asked Ashlyn as she assessed the set before sending out a message: Bring it all in.

“Both the leading actor and actress were clearly not in the zone, especially Jonathan who’s doing even worse than Naomi, the new girl.” Greg was straightforward, and he was certainly not biased towards Jonathan just because Jonathan was a top idol.

Known for his strictness, Greg treated everyone on set the same and did not allow any special treatment.

Everybody had to be on set under the hot sun whether they were filming or not.

“So you’re saying Naomi’s doing better than Jonathan?” Ashlyn smirked in disbelief as she glanced at Naomi. So she does have a knack for acting after all.

Not used to getting praises, Naomi’s face turned pink with delight.

“Mr. Maxwell deserves the credit for his clear guidance.”

#### [Chapter 543](#)

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In order to do that, I have to improve my acting skills!

Deep inside, Naomi was hoping that Ashlyn would praise her like her mother would and give her a soft pat on the head, or something like that.

All of a sudden, a few men in the uniforms of a milk tea shop appeared on set one after another.

Every one of them was carrying exquisitely packaged cups of milk tea.

The man in charge informed Ashlyn respectfully, “We’ve delivered the milk tea as instructed, Ms. Berry. Is there anything else I can assist you with?”

“Hand them out to all the workers here,” Ashlyn said casually.

“Thank you, Ms. Berry. You’re too kind,” everyone thanked her.

"Ashlyn, how did you know that it's my favorite?" Naomi was pleasantly surprised when she was handed the milk tea.

Since leaving home, Naomi decided not to spend her family's money, despite her meager income as an assistant. She did not even take the credit card Lucas gave her.

Since she had to scrimp and save, Naomi hadn't had any milk tea for quite a while. That was the reason she was overjoyed to be able to enjoy it at this moment.

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On the set next to theirs, Frank and his crew were also filming. He could not help but frown at the sound of cheers and laughter. "Stop!"

Helena approached Frank with her swaying hips. "What's wrong, Mr. Venti? Was it my acting?"

Frank glanced at her in response before yelling at his assistant, "It's too hot out here! Get me a bottle of water."

Helena quickly stopped him, "Calm down, Mr. Venti. I'll get everybody something to drink."

After that, she asked her own assistant to get some water from the supermarket that was only a few steps away from the movie studio.

Frank was now less annoyed because Helena's tactfulness.

Almost everyone on set knew about the entanglement between Greg and Frank.

"What an annoyance the crew next door is!" Helena complained deliberately.

I don't know how Naomi, that little bitch, crawled out of the toilet, but I'm going to take real good care of her the next time we meet.

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When footsteps were heard at the Nolan Group, Lucas lifted his handsome face to take a look. Instead of Spencer's, the footsteps sounded like they belonged to someone who could make his heart pound with excitement.

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Could it be?

The two had been married for four years, and it was six months after their divorce. In other words, she had not appeared in public for four and a half years. Back then, Lucas used to keep her identity a secret, but now that their relationship was out in the open, she requested to date first before remarrying. Even though he was disappointed, all he could do was respect her decision.

Is this because we discussed about our remarriage yesterday? Is she coming to me now because she got worried after I left?

Ha! She must be coming here to salvage our relationship.

I've got to show her who the boss is and make her understand that I only spoiled her because I love her. I still have my dignity as a man!

Lucas' deep-set eyes gleamed with expectation as he stared at the door.

When the glass door was slowly pushed open, a tall, slender figure came into view.

In Lucas' eyes, Ashlyn shone like a goddess descending from heaven.

He almost choked upon seeing Ashlyn in a formal suit, as it was quite rare for her to dress up like that.

While Ashlyn looked at the man sitting in a leather chair with his slender legs crossed, his eyes stared at her without blinking.

Lucas' throat felt dry and he could not help but gulp. "Honey, are you... "

#### [Chapter 544](#)

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Ashlyn's straightforward words made Lucas' heart sink immediately as reality hit him like a truck.

I would have sent Naomi away sooner if I knew she would steal Ashlyn's attention away from me.

I can't believe my wife came here personally just for her!

What did she do to get such treatment from Ashlyn?

More determined to send Naomi abroad, Lucas took a breath. "I don't think she should stay here."

"Well, I think it's fine. It's cruel to send a girl like her out there alone like she's an orphan," responded Ashlyn with a stoic expression to the cold-hearted man.

On top of that, Greg has an eye for talent, so I believe Naomi's the right person since he chose her.

Lucas looked at the woman with long black hair, fiery red lips, and cold temperament. Her radiance, amplified by the lights in his office, was almost too much for his eyes to bear.

What about me?

"You should have pity on me too. A divorced man like me is just like an orphan as well!"

Standing up, Lucas' tall stature almost cast a shadow over Ashlyn. His handsome face darkened so much that it could send shivers up anyone's spine.

Befora he could finish, Ashlyn's eyes landed on that handsome face of his before she interrupted him, "Naomi is in my movie and she's the leading actress, so don't you send her abroad."

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When Spencer reached the doorway, the scene in the office frightened him so much that he dared not approach and turned to lean on the wall.

What was it that Mr. Nolan said?

That he’s like an orphan? He even asked Ms. Berry to have pity on him.

Damn it! Will I be in trouble for witnessing the other side of Mr. Nolan?

Spencer started to panic.

Next, he heard Ashlyn’s voice as she responded, “What are you playing at, Lucas?”

Spencer then carefully peeked into the room from the corner of his eye.

What he saw was the tall and slender woman slowly approaching Lucas before she gently lifted his chin with her finger.

I can’t believe how bold Ms. Berry is!

Lucas narrowed his eyes and shuddered when he felt Ashlyn’s finger gently rubbing his stubble. Right then, he could feel a warm sensation travelling down south.

After taking a deep breath, he pushed Ashlyn away before scoffing at her, “Don’t think I’ll agree to it just because you teased me.”

Does she have a thing for teasing me now?

She has done this several times now but still refused to marry me.

What’s even more upsetting is the fact that she came over just to talk about Naomi.

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Is she just using me?

Because she has certainly done that a couple of times now.

Not to mention that she even used me as an antidote this time.

Lucas quickly turned to look worriedly at Ashlyn when he suddenly thought of her health.

Is her body completely healed?

But she's already hard at work for the movie.

Damn it!

Doesn't Jared, that piece of trash, know that she's still weak? I should have known that he's not reliable at all!

Heartbroken at the thought of her condition, Lucas reached out and embraced Ashlyn. "I'll do whatever you want. Just promise me that you won't work too hard."

Wow, things sure took a quick turn! Didn't he just say it was useless to tease him?

Spencer was puzzled at how Lucas' attitude changed so quickly.

With her face buried in Lucas' muscular chest, Ashlyn blushed and the corner of her lips was slightly lifted.

Lucas sighed inwardly as he was once again reminded of how much he cared for Ashlyn.

I just want to be your lawful husband. Is that too much to ask?

\*

On the set, Blair felt a stab to his heart when Naomi told him excitedly that Lucas would not be sending her away.

#### [Chapter 545](#)

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"Ashlyn assigned a job to you? She's treating you just fine too! I mean, I found my job on my own." Naomi was just as envious as Blair was.

"Ms. Nolan, we're the acting coaches Ms. Berry hired to teach you."

Suddenly, a man and a woman walked up to Naomi and introduced themselves respectfully.

Naomi was dumbfounded as she stared at the two coaches.

After hearing what happened on Naomi's side over the phone, Blair got so upset that he just hung up.

No, I can't let Naomi continue to have Ashlyn all to herself. I have to find a way to get Ashlyn's attention and let her know how talented I am.

I'm much better than Naomi, that hippie, anyway.

Surprised, Naomi stuffed her hands into her pockets before asking, "Aren't you guys the coaches from UCLA? Mr. Miller and Ms. Carter?"

These two were on that acting variety show and they have pretty great reputations!

I can't believe Ashlyn got them to coach me in acting!

Naomi was so touched that she could almost cry.

I'm so lucky to have a sister-in-law like Ashlyn!

"Yes, we will coach you throughout the entire filming process, and you'll definitely see significant improvements."

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was off camera.

Besides her, the coaches also instructed Jonathan and some of the other actors.

They were willing to give advice and provide guidance to whoever came asking.

Because of that, the burden on Greg's shoulders reduced significantly.

At this moment, Naomi picked up a cup for a sip of water. Not long after, her throat was burning and her entire body just felt off, so she frowned in puzzlement. What's going on?

She then checked the cup. Is it the water? Or have I been working too long? My throat doesn't feel right.

But before she had time to figure it out, she went back to filming again.

Unbeknownst to Naomi, a woman was hiding in a dark corner not far away from her. She watched Naomi secretly and stomped her feet in anger as Naomi drank the water.

Helena slapped his assistant angrily. "Didn't you tell me that was Ashlyn's cup? So why did Naomi drink from it?"

A mysterious person had given her a colorless and tasteless drug. It was said that after consuming it, it would not take long before serious consequences, like a car accident, happened.

Damn it! I had the drug and clear instructions but I still couldn't get the right person to take it!

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Furious, Helena gave her assistant another hard slap.

Just my luck! I thought that if I could do something about the investor, the filming next door would have to stop.

What's the use of getting Naomi drugged instead?

She's just a rookie!

Afraid to say another word, Helena's assistant held her cheek in pain and kept her head down.

Although she had been Helena's assistant for a long time, she would have left if it weren't for the fact that Helena could offer the money that she needed.

Hence, she had no choice but to endure the hardship because of her sick mother in the hospital.

Helena was not the sweet and kind person that she appeared to be. On the contrary, she had a bad temper and was vicious in nature.

"I'm sorry, Helena. I know it's my fault."

Helena looked daggers at her assistant for wasting the only pill she had.

Overwhelmed with anger, she reached out and pinched her assistant's arm with all her might.

"You trash! You can't even get the right information!"

Helena's assistant was in so much pain that she turned pale. "Please forgive me, Helena! I'll do better next time!"

"Idiot!" Helena continued to pinch her a few more times before her hand became tired. "Go! What are you still standing here for? Waiting to get caught?"

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Having said that, Helena turned to leave.  
Having said that, Helena turned to leave.

Her assistant had no choice but to follow her after wiping away her tears.

\*

Early in the morning at the Chapman family villa, Bob got dressed and told his chauffeur to drive him somewhere.

When Hera and her mother saw that Bob was more vibrant than usual, the former couldn't help but ask, "Grandpa, where are you going so early in the morning?"

Bob stopped in his tracks and gave her a faint smile. "To meet an old friend of mine."

The morning sunshine poured into the living room, and his mood was further lifted, seeing the fine weather.

Without saying anything else, Bob left the house with his driver.

Sisley's expression turned sinister as she watched Bob leave. "That old man must be meeting Ashlyn."

"What do we do, Mom? Are we really going to let Ashlyn come back?" Hera asked impatiently.

If Ashlyn's back, I'll lose my standing in this family.

The heir will definitely be Ashlyn if that really happens.

"Let's go!"

Sisley's lips curled up into a smirk as a menacing look appeared on her face.

With that said, she dragged Hera along and followed Bob.

Bob was resting his eyes as the black Mercedes Benz sped on the road.

That morning, he and Ashlyn had agreed to meet at a café.

The thought of meeting Ashlyn and telling her the truth years ago lightened his mood.  
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Right when the car stopped at an intersection, about to arrive at the café, a truck suddenly rushed out.

Boom!

Bob's driver was caught off guard and the truck hit the Mercedes-Benz head-on, causing it to overturn. The car ended up a total loss.

Bob felt his world spinning. He had sustained a severe injury to his forehead with blood trickling down from his wound.

He held on to a sliver of consciousness and called to the driver in front, "Zach, Zach!"

But the driver had already passed out.

Left with no other option, Bob reached out and tried with all his might to open the car door but to no avail.

He was starting to panic. No! I can't die!

I still have to talk to Ashlyn about it. I can't die like this!

Meanwhile, Ashlyn had arrived at the café five minutes before the agreed time.

She heard the deafening crash the moment she got down from the Land Rover after Harrison parked it.

The instant she turned to look, she saw the Mercedes Benz overturning in the air.

An accident?

What on earth happened?

Some passersby had gone over to take a look, while some were taking photos and videos of the scene.

Without hesitation, Ashlyn pulled out her phone and called the police.

As she called the police, she ran over to the crash site. Harrison was also following closely behind.

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The truck driver was about to flee in his truck after hitting the Mercedes-Benz.

However, he was stopped by Ashlyn. "Where do you think you're going? You just committed a crime!"

The driver, who looked to be in his thirties, retorted anxiously, "You b\*tch, this is none of your business!"

Ashlyn handed the situation over to Harrison and said, "Keep an eye on him. Don't let him get away!"

Having said that, she ran towards the Mercedes Benz.

She immediately saw the old man's familiar face in the car.

Shocked by her discovery, Ashlyn shouted to the old man, "Mr. Chapman? Are you okay?"

Bob heard someone calling to him while he was in a daze. As he slowly opened his groggy eyes, he saw a blurry figure before him.

"F-Fiona... Fiona, is that you? Did you come to get Dad?"

He's not dead!

Ashlyn could vaguely hear the old man's voice but couldn't really make out what he said.

Luckily, he's still breathing.

She studied the tightly shut car door and the deformed car body.

Following that, Ashlyn reached out for the car door, but due to the impact of the crash, it had already completely deformed and couldn't be opened.

Then, she glanced over to the car's bonnet and realized that it was billowing fumes.

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Crap! The car might explode anytime.

Right at that moment, the police arrived.

Under the police's rescue efforts, Bob and his driver were finally saved.

Ashlyn immediately checked Bob's condition. "His head was hit badly, and there might be injuries on other parts of his body as well. It can't be determined if he is bleeding internally with the naked eye."

Someone in the crowd had called for an ambulance, and it soon made its way to the crash site.

Ashlyn's colleagues saw her crouching on the ground and checking on Bob's condition. "Dr. Berry!"

"Why are you here?"

"How many casualties are there?"

"There's another one there," Ashlyn said as she pointed towards Zach.

Ashlyn's colleagues worked together to lift Zach and Bob into the ambulance.

Then, Ashlyn got into the ambulance too.

After Harrison handed the truck driver over to the police, he headed to the hospital in the Land Rover.

Upon reaching the hospital, Bob was immediately sent to the emergency operating theater.

However, Ashlyn didn't go in because she was feeling exhausted.

She wasn't fully recovered yet, so she knew she wasn't ready to perform surgery at the moment. Besides, she was still on leave from work.

The Chapman family had rushed to the hospital when they received news of the accident. They were all

surprised to see Ashlyn standing outside the operating theater.

Sisley walked towards Ashlyn and tried to slap her. "You jinx! My dad got into this accident all because he went to meet you! It's all your fault!"

Ashlyn stayed motionless while Harrison grabbed hold of Sisley's wrist. "Please show some respect."

"Why did she agree to meet with my dad? I bet she had ulterior motives!" Sisley bellowed.

Hera comforted her softly, "Mom, it might just be an accident. Don't get mad."

She then looked towards Ashlyn with an apologetic look on her face and said, "I'm so sorry, Dr. Berry. My mom is just worried about Grandpa."

"Is that so?" Ashlyn raised her eyebrows. I remember Mr. Chapman telling me that he didn't inform his family about our meetup.

So... how did Mrs. Chapman know that he was going to meet me?

Ashlyn remained silent.

The Chapman family wasn't in a great mood when they saw Ashlyn.

It was mostly because Ashlyn looked so much like Fiona when she was younger.

They were all irritated at the sight of her.

Who was Fiona? She was basically the Chapman family's nightmare. Fiona had been a genius since she was a child and excelled in her academics as well as all forms of art. She even completed the high school syllabus when she was still in elementary school.

Her learning ability was just mind-blowing.

The other children in the Chapman family weren't even worth mentioning when Fiona was present. It was as if she was an angel while all the other kids were just pebbles on the ground. Their existence was no more than that of stones and dirt.

That was the reason it irked them that Ashlyn looked so similar to Fiona.

At that moment, an inexplicable irritation and fear of the genius rose in them.

As long as Fiona was alive, the Chapman family would live a shameful life.

The Chapman family couldn't help but wonder if Ashlyn was Fiona's daughter. Why did the old man

want to meet with her?

At that moment, Ashlyn had no idea about the Chapman family's malicious thoughts and was waiting for the results quietly by the ER.

\*

The sky soon darkened, and the city was all lit up.

Greg clapped his hands as he shouted, "That's it for today. Head back to the hotel and get some rest, everyone!"

Naomi nodded in exhaustion, then headed straight to the hotel near the movie studio without even removing her makeup.

She was drained after a whole day of shooting.

However, what made her even more uncomfortable was the burning sensation in her stomach.

Am I having an upset stomach? She thought as she pushed open the door to Jonathan's room.

As his assistant, she had instinctively prioritized Jonathan's needs. She made sure that he had his dinner and even did the trivial matters such as getting his bath ready and preparing a clean set of clothes for him.

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Once she was done, she dragged her exhausted self-back to her room.

However, right when she turned around... Thump!

Naomi felt everything spinning and she collapsed onto the ground.

She tried to open her eyes but all she saw was a blur and her vision was slowly darkening.

It's dark... Why is it so dark? No... She tried to resist the dizziness but her limbs were weak and they finally gave out.

After a moment.

"That idiot fed this woman the drug. What a waste. I heard they only developed one of it."

A man in black crouched down and opened up a sack. Then, he shoved Naomi's body into the sack with practiced ease.

Another man in black sneered, "What an incompetent idiot! Hurry up. We have to leave soon. Since she's unlucky enough to take the drug, she has to come with us."

The man took out a thick rope and tied the sack with it when he was done talking.

After that, he carried the sack on his shoulders and prepared to leave.

"Let's use the emergency exit."

They exchanged glances before heading for the emergency exit.

\*

Jonathan was in a disguise while hiding in the emergency exit with his manager.

"Those obsessive fans were just too frightening! Luckily, we ran fast enough. Otherwise, they would have shoved their cameras in our faces again. There was even one of them who kept trying to touch my hands!"

"Let's use the stairs. There are too many people by the elevator," Jonathan's manager said as he wiped away the sweat on his forehead.

The crayfish he had just bought was still hot. Since Jonathan needed to take good care of his throat, he couldn't eat spicy food. So the manager was going to share it with Naomi.

I'm a middle-aged man yet I still have to live on the edge with Jonathan every day. How tiring!

Both of them reached the stairway on the third-floor when they saw two men in black walking in their direction. One of them had a sack on his shoulder.

As Jonathan gave them a suspicious glance, he felt that something was off.

But he didn't think much of it and continued his way up the stairs.

Meanwhile, Naomi was having a hard time breathing, and the heat was making her uncomfortable.

She couldn't help it anymore and started fidgeting. Then she tried to pant but realized there was something stuck to her lips.

Muffled grunts started to come from her.

What is going on?

I clearly remember that I fainted in front of Jonathan's room.

Her kidnappers didn't expect her to regain consciousness suddenly and struggle with all her might.

They quickened their pace down the stairs in shock.

As Jonathan passed by the men, he heard the muffled grunts coming from the sack.

All sorts of news headlines started to pop into his mind. Another Young Woman Went Missing. An Adorable Child Was...

Without any hesitation, he quickly stopped the men and asked, "Hey guys. What do you have in your sack?"

"It's none of your business," one of the men in black said coldly.

The other man had a hostile look on his face as he added, "Why are you wasting your breath on him?"

He raised his leg to kick Jonathan as he shouted, "Scram!"

Although he was normally a chatty magpie, Jonathan was not someone to mess with.

"You b\*stard, how dare you kick me? Could there be a person in that sack of yours?"

With that said, he reached out to snatch the sack.

In the sack, Naomi's heart churned upon hearing Jonathan's voice. But her hands and legs were all tied up, and she couldn't utter a single word.

Naomi's muffled grunts grew louder.

Help me! Help me, Jonathan!

When the manager saw that Jonathan was in a fight with one of the men, he mustered his courage and threw the container of crayfish at the other man.

The man was about to carry Naomi and sneak away when he saw that Jonathan was held back.

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But he was caught off guard when the steaming hot crayfish was poured on his face.

"Ahh!" the man screamed in agony.

Some of the hot and spicy sauce had gotten into his eyes.

The man was in so much pain he couldn't be bothered with Naomi anymore. He threw the sack aside and used his clothes to wipe away the sauce in his eyes.

Upon seeing this, the manager quickly went to untie the sack.

He was flabbergasted when he saw the content of the sack.

The manager's voice was so shrill that it almost shook the building. "Naomi? It's you?"

Naomi was crying miserably, smudging the makeup on her face. But what was more heartbreaking was that her mouth was taped up.

The manager gritted his teeth in anger. "You b\*stards! I'll kill you! How can you do this to a woman?"

As he spoke, he picked up the crayfish container. There were only a few crayfish left inside but he couldn't care less. He then threw it at the man fighting Jonathan.

Smack!

The man was almost knocked out.

Right then, Jonathan took the opportunity and gave him a few good punches.

The noise in the stairwell attracted the attention of several guests of the hotel. Some of them even called the security.

When the men saw that there were more and more people, they knew that they wouldn't be able to take Naomi anymore. Both of them exchanged glances and slipped away.

Jonathan intended to chase them but he stopped in his tracks when he saw Naomi in the sack.

The hotel's guests were all celebrities. If word of this incident got out, it would bring Naomi more harm than good.

We should report this to the police. It's much better than letting rumors spread.

Without a second thought, Jonathan covered Naomi with the sack before running towards his room with her in his arms.

"Naomi, just hold on for a while more. It'll be troublesome if you got recognized." The manager worked with Jonathan for many years, so he had seen all the filthy stuff going on in the entertainment circle.

They consoled Naomi as they quickly made their way to their room.

All the crowd saw was Jonathan carrying a sack, so they had no idea there was a woman in there.

Soon, the trio arrived at the room.

Naomi stared at Jonathan with teary eyes. His forehead was drenched in sweat, and his lips were bleeding from the cut he had gotten from the fight.

This was the first time someone had gone all out for her.

Naomi was terrified and emotional at the same time. The moment the young man tore away the tape on her mouth, she threw herself into his arms and started to sob.

"I thought I was going to die, Jonathan!"

"What on earth happened?" Jonathan patted the woman's back stiffly to console her.

He was an idol, so he couldn't be in a relationship with anyone, nor could he get too close with women.

Moreover, he had very little experience in acting. He only had minor roles in two dramas, so he didn't have much of an opportunity to get to know any actresses.

Besides, Jonathan had never been in a relationship in his life.

His heart pounded as it was the first time he was in such proximity to a woman.

Jonathan's handsome face flushed red as he said, "Don't be afraid. I've already fought off the bad guys."

Naomi only told Jonathan and the manager about what had happened when she finally calmed down.

"I think the key to the problem is the cup of water," Jonathan speculated as his brows furrowed.

The manager nodded, still feeling disappointed that the crayfish was wasted. "Naomi must've felt sick after drinking the water and fainted. Then, those men in black kidnapped her. But what did they want with Naomi?"

Jonathan's frown deepened. "Who put drugs in the water?"

"According to my years of experience in the entertainment industry, we shouldn't act rashly. We need to observe discreetly and find out who the culprit is before taking action," the manager said.

"Are we not going to hand this over to the police?" Jonathan felt like they should report it to the police and let them handle it.

"Then we'll go to the police secretly and make sure that no outsiders know about it," the manager

whispered.

“Okay.”

And so the three of them departed to the police station.

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It was already late at night when they exited the police station.

By then, Naomi had regained her composure. She had never experienced anything like that in her life.

“Thanks for saving me,” Naomi said quietly. “And I’ll compensate you for the crayfish tomorrow.”

“Don’t be so polite. At least I got to be a hero.” Jonathan and the manager patted her shoulder and added, “Let’s get back and wait for updates from the police.”

After they got back, Naomi couldn’t seem to fall asleep. Who on earth tried to harm me? Why did they do it?

\*

Stars twinkled in the night sky and the moon shined brightly.

A black Bentley stopped in front of Bayview Villa.

Lucas got out of the car and strode into the villa.

Right then, the melodious sound of a piano echoed from the villa as if the notes were dancing in the night sky, which was pleasing to the ears.

Lucas froze and stopped in his tracks upon hearing the music.

He stood still on the spot and continued to listen until the song finished playing.

In the music room, Ashlyn tinkered with the song she composed and tried it out as she went along.

She kept feeling like there was some part of it that wasn’t perfect.

“This song’s new. I’ve never heard it before.”

A deep and mesmerizing voice suddenly came from the door.

Ashlyn turned and saw Lucas standing there with a cup of milk in his hands.

Why is he here? She smiled slightly and replied, "I'm composing a new song for a film."

The man walked towards her with the milk in hand. Leaning over slightly, he put the cup of milk to her lips.

Ashlyn opened her mouth and took a sip before saying, "Put it on the table."

"Honey, how's Mr. Chapman's condition after the accident?" Lucas asked as he thought of the news headline.

Ashlyn's finger on the piano twitched upon hearing his question. Did he come all the way here to ask about his lover's grandpa?

Her eyes landed on the man, and she asked, "If you really want to know, why don't you just call Ms. Chapman?"

Lucas couldn't help but grin at her irritated tone.

He looked great when he smiled with his bright eyes and seductive lips.

Lucas leaned closer to the woman and bit on her lips. "What's wrong? Are you jealous?"

Ashlyn scoffed coldly, "Jealous? Are you even worthy of that?"

Lucas quickly coaxed her when he saw her angry look, "Honey, I was just curious about the reason Mr. Chapman asked to meet you."

"I don't know why he wanted to meet me too. Maybe the Chapman family knows the reason. You should just ask Ms. Chapman." Ashlyn suddenly didn't feel like working anymore. "You should go. I want to rest now."

When she passed by Lucas, he suddenly grabbed hold of her wrist.

His palm was burning her skin.

Ashlyn's expression tensed up. "Let go!"

But instead of letting go of her, he tightened his grip on her hand.

Ashlyn was getting furious now.

She immediately struggled to break free.

Lucas didn't like seeing her jealous and angry. By exerting minimal force, he pressed her against the wall.

Following that, he put his other hand on her head, firmly confining her between his chest and arm.

Then, Ashlyn raised her leg to kick him.

When she kicked him in his shin, he didn't dodge even though he was an athletic and agile man.

His expression changed a little from the painful kick but he wasn't about to let her off the hook.

"Honey, are you still not gonna admit that you're jealous? Is it that hard to admit that you actually care about me deep down?"

Ashlyn's eyelashes fluttered slightly as she retorted, "Lucas Nolan, I'm fine. I'm not jealous at all."

Lucas' handsome silhouette looked mysterious and seductive under the light. He locked eyes with her and replied, "So stubborn. You're obviously angry."

Ashlyn sneered, "Why should I be angry? Do I look like someone who gets angry for no reason?"