

Extraordinary 941

[Chapter 941 The Red Jade](#)

In the end, the bid for the book was won by one of the tycoons.

As for the item Hera contributed to the auction, she had initially left it for last due to how valuable it was.

However, she currently felt the urge to put herself back in the limelight.

She had always enjoyed being the center of attention and relished the feeling of being worshiped.

It was one thing for Ashlyn to steal her man, but to steal her limelight, too, was unacceptable.

Consequently, she responded to Lucas' reprimand with a smile and didn't show signs of being upset.

Maintaining an elegant countenance, she declared, "Ladies and gentlemen, the next item on the block is from my personal collection. And now, I'll have my assistant bring it up on stage."

The moment she finished, the assistant quickly switched the tray she was originally carrying to Hera's item. What's going on with her? Aren't we supposed to auction the vase first? Why did she suddenly change it to her item?

Despite the questions in her mind, the assistant hurried onto the stage with Hera's item.

Ashlyn had no interest in what it was until she heard a loud gasp from the crowd.

When she looked up with a frown, she was greeted by the sight of a black velvet box that held within it a piece of red jade.

Underneath the illumination of the light, the red jade glistened with a soft sheen that demonstrated its impeccable clarity.

A jewelry expert within the crowd exclaimed, "What an extremely rare piece of red jade, especially with a leaf carved into the back of it! The contrasting features of the green leaf and red stone make this a highly valuable treasure!"

Despite gloating for a split second, Hera forced herself to maintain her composure as she explained, "This red jade has been in the Chapman family's collection for many years and is a priceless piece. The bid starts at... five million."

Hera was persistent in stealing the limelight at the auction.

This is nothing but a lousy piece of jade. Yet Grandpa treats it like a treasure all the time.

Meanwhile, the sight of the red jade elicited a drastic change in Sisley's expression.

What is Hera doing? That red jade belongs to Alice. How can she put it out on auction without anyone's permission? If Bob finds out about this, he'll skin both of us alive.

Sisley glared at her daughter. Hera has clearly agreed to return the red jade. Why is it here at the auction?

Sisley's overwhelming anger caused her throat to hurt, but she realized it was too late to stop it now that the red jade had been unveiled on stage.

Her eyes consequently reddened. Where has Hera's sensibility gone? Why is she becoming more and more disobedient to the extent of doing something like that?

At that moment, Ryan—who had just arrived—narrowed his eyes the moment he saw the red jade on stage. He just couldn't believe what he was looking at. That... if I'm not mistaken, that is... I must have it!

For the very first time, the usually reserved Ryan shouted brazenly, “Ten million!”

“Ten million? An increase of five just like that?”

“The Yates family are filthy rich indeed!”

“What's going on with Mr. Yates?”

Mary and Penelope, who were following Ryan from behind, widened their eyes in shock.

Ten million? For a lousy piece of jade? Has Ryan gone mad?

“Ryan, it's ten million. Are you sure you want it? What's so special about it?”

Mary had planned to flaunt the Yates family's wealth. Little did she expect the money to be used to bid for the jade.

Wouldn't it be embarrassing if I didn't buy anything in the end?

Without any hesitation, she began to dissuade Ryan from doing so.

Penelope, who caught the look her mother gave her, added, “Exactly, Uncle Ryan. Wouldn't the money be better spent on buying something more meaningful?”

The incessant pestering by the mother and daughter duo simply annoyed Ryan.

Ignoring both of them, he strode up on stage to examine the red jade up close. The design felt particularly familiar to him, especially the carved leave on it.

The red jade was a unique heirloom given to members of the Yates family. Within his generation, only he and his elder sister were given one each.

[Chapter 942 Bidding For The Red Jade](#)

His was still in his possession, while the other piece disappeared alongside his sister until now...

How can the foolish Mary claim that the jade isn't worth ten million? What does she know?

Even Hera was given a shock, for she hadn't expected the red jade to be so valuable. "Mr. Yates, it's ten million... Are you sure about it?"

"Ten million it is," Ryan repeated firmly.

"Ten million, going once... Ten million, going twice... Ten million—"

Right before Hera finished, a crisp voice rang out suddenly. "Eleven million."

It belonged to none other than Ashlyn.

Most of the guests present didn't feel that the red jade was worth ten million.

After all, it was the size of a small seal and would be valued at a few million under the best circumstances.

Following Ashlyn's bid, another deep male voice rang out. "Twelve million."

She cocked a brow in Richard's direction. "Richard, why are you fighting with me over this?"

"Ashlyn, I want the red jade too. I'm curious to see how much it's actually worth." Richard flashed a gentle smile at her. "It must be a treasure to have piqued your interest, isn't it?"

Although a grim look flashed across her eyes, Ashlyn quickly let out a chuckle. "Indeed. I found the red jade familiar but can't, for the life of me, remember where I saw it before. That's why I'm bidding for it to satisfy my curiosity."

"Since you're not really interested in it, Ashlyn, why don't you let me have it?" The gentle smile on Richard's face remained.

Raising her brows, Ashlyn lowered the paddle in her hand. "Don't be a stranger, Richard."

Her gaze subsequently drifted toward Ryan. The latter looked handsome in his white-tapered suit. Every movement of his was a masterclass in elegance, living up to the fantasy-like reputation of Piano Prince.

After looking intently in Ashlyn and Richard's direction, Ryan raised his paddle again and proclaimed with conviction, "Fifteen million."

The jump of three million blew everyone away and triggered an icy glint in Richard's eyes.

"Mr. Yates, is the Yates family really that desperate for this piece of jade?"

"Mr. Shaw, you can't believe how enamored with it I am," Ryan replied with an emotionless look. Yet the determination in his tone was unmistakable.

Mary pouted as she asked, "What's so special about it, Ryan? It looks pretty ordinary to me."

"I'm surprised you can't tell." Ryan gave her the side-eye. "It seems you don't know the Yates family well enough, Mary."

The lesser Mary's knowledge of the jade's significance, the greater the resentment Ryan harbored toward her.

By then, he was a hundred percent certain that the former was an impostor.

Not only has she enjoyed the riches of the Yates family by pretending to be my sister, but she also sullied the family's reputation. My real sister would be carrying the red jade on her and have no problems recognizing it. Given that it's something she had worn since she was a child, there's no way Mary wouldn't recognize it. This can only mean one thing—she isn't the sister I lost years ago.

"Uncle Ryan, isn't it too much to spend so much money on a piece of jade? Wouldn't Granny be angry if she found out?"

Penelope, too, gave Ryan a worried look.

Just as he was irritated by the voices of the two foolish women, he heard Richard's deep voice ring out again. "Sixteen million."

As Richard continued to stare at the red jade on stage, he began to exude a domineering yet elegant aura.

Right beside him, Shiela was admiring the bravado he was showing. The legendary Mr. Shaw is none other than my fiancé. Her heart would flutter every time the thought crossed her mind.

"Twenty million," Ryan called out assertively, frustrated that he had to compete with Richard for the item.

The jade meant everything to the Yates family but was no more than an ordinary jewel to anyone else.

[Chapter 943 Imposter](#)

It had way less value compared to antiques.

Everyone stared at Ryan in disbelief. Twenty million for a piece of jade? Is he crazy?

The crowd quickly looked toward Richard. Will he increase the bid? Is he going to do that?

Almost everyone had their gazes fixed on Richard. Unexpectedly, the man suddenly let out a low chuckle and said, "I've heard that each of the direct descendants of the Yates family owned a piece of red jade like that. Mr. Yates, looking at how you're so bent on getting it, is it because... it was previously owned by the eldest daughter of the Yates family?"

Everyone gaped in shock upon hearing that.

Does that mean the red jade originally belonged to the Yates family? Is that why Ryan is so determined to get it?

Mary snapped out of her shock after hearing Richard's words. Her expression froze at once. Then, she looked at the red jade that was glowing under the light, hardly believing her eyes.

Her heart was thumping wildly as color gradually drained from her face.

N-No... That can't be. How is it possible that the red jade is a possession of the Yates family? Its original owner was the eldest daughter of the Yates family? How can that be? It's... It's impossible! Richard must have gotten it wrong.

Penelope was in utter shock as well. Mom doesn't know anything about the red jade. What does it mean? Isn't Mom supposed to be the eldest daughter of the Yates family?

A scary thought surfaced in the woman's mind.

Could Mom be an... imposter? Does that mean she has been pretending to be the eldest daughter of the Yates family all this while? No, that can't be.

Penelope bit her lower lip and looked at Mary, her face as pale as a sheet.

Everyone present turned their attention to Ryan, anxious to hear the truth about the origins of the red jade.

It was beyond Hera's wildest imagination that the piece of red jade could fetch twenty million.

What secret was Alice keeping? Mr. Shaw said that only direct descendants of the Yates family had a piece of red jade like that... But isn't Alice a Chapman? This...

Here, standing on the auction stage, was unable to think clearly.

Her mind had gone blank in an instant.

She only regained her senses when her mother suddenly dashed onto the stage and grabbed the red jade. "We're not auctioning this red jade anymore," Sisley said, her face ghastly pale.

A crease appeared between Ryan's brows as he stared at the woman and said, "You've signed an agreement for each item here to be put up for auction. How can you just decide not to sell it?"

"We can't sell this. She stole this piece of red jade from her grandpa. She was just being playful but went overboard. This is really not for sale..." Sisley gripped the red jade in her hand, her expression as dark as thunder. "Mr. Yates, this jade is really precious to my father... You can't buy it. You really can't."

"That's not up to the Chapman family to decide. You can't change the rules of the auction as you wish." Ryan snatched the red jade from Sisley's hand and stared at her. "Twenty million going once, going twice, sold! Since no one is willing to go higher, this item is mine now," Ryan, who was usually gentle and elegant, announced domineeringly. He was clenching the red jade in his palm. However, before he could examine the jade, Sisley suddenly lunged at him in an attempt to snatch it back.

Ryan took a few steps backward and managed to dodge her.

Missing her target, Sisley looked at the man with bloodshot eyes and said, "It doesn't matter if the red jade originally belonged to the Yates family. What's certain is that it is currently the Chapman family's property. Mr. Yates, please return it."

Ryan threw her a disdainful look before opening an application on his phone to make payment for the red jade.

There was nothing Sisley and Hera could do as they watched the man pay his bid price of twenty million.

"Since I've already paid for it, this officially belongs to me now!" A cold and mirthless smile appeared on Ryan's face. "I just want to know how the Chapman family got their hands on this piece of jade. Do you think you're fit to have it?"

The crowd had their attention fixed on Ryan and Sisley. The Yates family had always maintained a low profile, and it was the first time Ryan, the heir of the family, had publicly insulted another family.

[Chapter 944 Return It To Me](#)

It was an eye-opening moment for everyone at the auction. It's so unlike Mr. Yates to be this agitated. This is definitely not an ordinary piece of jade.

"Why are we not fit to have it? It belongs to my dad. He kept it for more than twenty years. How could you take it away just like that? Ryan, you're no different from a bully!" Sisley bellowed furiously.

"Shut up!" Suddenly, a frail voice of an elder sounded.

Everyone looked toward the door at once and saw Bob walking toward the auction stage supported by his butler.

Hera's expression changed drastically when she saw her grandfather.

"Grandpa..."

She had barely taken a few steps forward when a loud slap rang out across the auction hall.

Bob had slapped Hera across her face. Disoriented by the sudden impact of the slap, Hera staggered a few steps backward. A trace of blood could be seen in the corner of her mouth.

That was one of the most humiliating moments of the woman's life. Looking extremely miserable, Hera covered her face with one hand and said, "Grandpa... You..."

Her eyes were filled with disbelief as she gazed at Bob tearfully.

All she could feel was a hot, searing pain on her cheek. Having been slapped by her grandfather in front of so many wealthy and influential individuals, Hera desperately wished for the ground to swallow her up.

Sisley immediately stepped forward to support her daughter to prevent her from falling. Simmering with anger, she looked at Bob and said, "Dad, we can talk this out. Why did you hit her?"

"It's all because you didn't teach your daughter well!" Bob roared furiously. "This piece of red jade was Alice's most prized possession. She had always carried it with her. I have been taking great care of it and planned to give it to Ashlyn after I pass away. How dare the two of you steal it and even sell it! How can you still be so self-righteous after committing such an act? The two of you are a disgrace to the Chapman family. From now onward, you are no longer a part of our family!"

Bob's chest rose and fell heavily in rage as he spoke. At that moment, with fury vibrating through his being, he wanted nothing more than to strangle Hera to death.

"Alice? Alice Chapman is the owner of this red jade?" Ryan stared at the old man in shock. "Alice, the daughter of the Chapman family who was extremely smart and talented?"

The crowd was equally stunned.

Everyone knew about the brilliance of the youngest daughter of the Chapman family back then. However, she suddenly disappeared without a trace. Word was that she had passed away.

Ever since then, no one among the upper echelons of Lake City brought up her name again.

At the mention of Alice, a few of the elders present could not help but reminisce. "I will never forget how perfect Alice Chapman was. Not only was her beauty and elegance unrivaled, but she was also well versed in music and arts."

"Magneal Tech's office building was also designed by Ms. Alice. Everything was done by her, including the architecture, interior design, and furnishing. She was a genius!"

Harvey could not help but sigh. Even the heavens are jealous of her perfection! The Chapman family wouldn't be thriving if not for Alice!

Ashlyn remained seated quietly, her face slightly paler than usual.

At that moment, she felt as if she was disconnected from the world around her. All she could see was her mother's benevolent face after hearing the descriptions of the woman from those people.

Suddenly, she could feel a warm hand holding hers. "Why is your hand so cold?" A familiar, magnetic male voice brought Ashlyn back to her senses.

Taking a deep breath, she replied, "I'm all right. Just missing my mother."

After Bob was done scolding Hera and Sisley, he looked at Ryan apologetically and said, "Mr. Yates, this piece of red jade belongs to my daughter. I hope you can return it to me."

"I've already paid twenty million for it. Besides, it was officially put up for auction by the Chapman family. The rule is that the item would go to the highest bidder, and that's me," Ryan rejected the old man directly, not wanting to give him any false hope.

[Chapter 945 It Belonged To Alice](#)

"How about this, Mr. Yates? Since you bought the jade for twenty million, I'll buy it back from you at the same price. Will that do?" Bob asked with utter sincerity.

Seeing how the old man had humbled himself to the point of pleading with Ryan, the guests reeled in shock.

Wow! Mr. Chapman must really love Alice a lot! The Chapman family has been going downhill since the latter disappeared, and Hera only made it worse with the embarrassing stunt she pulled tonight. Mr.

Chapman's probably boiling with rage now... With descendants like Hera, how could a family not be in decline?

Bob, Sisley, and Hera couldn't help but stare nervously at the handsome Ryan.

Mary, on the other hand, was in a state of panic. Sh*t! I never knew Alice had hidden a red jade or that it belonged to the Yates family... I'd have stolen it and maintained control of the situation if I had known earlier! Argh! I'm sure Ryan will begin to suspect something now...

The next second, Mary composed herself and approached Ryan with a stiff smile. "Ryan, this red jade might be fake, or perhaps it isn't the one from the Yates family. I remember wearing one as a kid, but unfortunately, I lost it sometime after."

"Ah! Could the daughter of the Chapman family have picked up the red jade?" Penelope chimed in, determined to convince everyone that the red jade belonged to Mary.

Upon hearing that, Bob glared at the mother and daughter. "What nonsense is that? Ms. Canter, you're a respectable lady in your fifties, so why would you still tell such a blatant lie? Listen. This red jade belonged to my daughter, Alice Chapman! She had had it on her since she was a child. As for why Mr. Yates is claiming that the jade came from the Yates family, I have no idea! All I know is that it's one of my daughter's belongings!"

Even though Bob hadn't raised his voice, he spoke with such good diction that everyone heard him perfectly.

Mary was livid and embarrassed, but more importantly, she didn't want to be thrown out of the Yates family or to have them suspect her identity.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Chapman," she replied as she tried hard to hide her humiliation and save her pride. "The thing is, I did indeed have a red jade when I was young. I may have mistaken this for mine because they look so similar."

Meanwhile, Ryan scrutinized the piece of jade in his hands.

This red jade is so vivid and clear that it's almost flawless. Its distinct shape, however, is what's most striking...

"This red jade undoubtedly belongs to the Yates family. I don't know why it's been kept by the Chapmans all these years, but the fact remains that it's my family's heirloom," Ryan said, his voice polite and firm. "Even though this may belong to Ms. Alice Chapman, I have no intention of returning it to you, Mr. Chapman. I don't intend to sell it to you, either. If the jade really were your most prized possession, you should've kept it safe and secure."

With that, Ryan tightened his grip around the red jade and continued, "However, not only did you not

respect it, but you also put it up for auction. Your family has willingly sold it, so why can't I buy it? The transaction was completely open and above board, Mr. Chapman. Therefore, this red jade is mine to keep."

By then, Bob had turned white as a sheet. After all, never in his wildest dreams did he think Ryan would be so stubborn.

"I-I... I beg of you, Mr. Yates. Ashlyn has never seen it before, and I wanted to give it to her!" Bob pleaded in a shaky voice.

"Ashlyn Berry?" Ryan asked curiously. "What has this got to do with Ms. Berry?"

[Chapter 946 Five Hundred Million](#)

"Alice Chapman is my youngest daughter and also Ashlyn's biological mother!" Bob replied as he held his tears back. "This red jade belonged to Ashlyn's mother, yet the poor girl had never seen it before. Mr. Yates, I understand you've made up your mind and have no intention of returning the jade to us. In that case, I'd be grateful if you could consider my request."

"What is it? I'll think about it as long as it's within my power," Ryan answered. Mr. Chapman may have moved me a little with his words, but there's still no way I'd give the red jade away. It is, without a doubt, from our family. That said, I can't explain how the Chapmans got their hands on it...

"Can Ashlyn take a look at it before you keep it? Please?" Bob begged, his gaze steady and earnest.

Ryan was no cold-hearted man, so it wasn't surprising that he couldn't stand a man of his mother's age looking at him so pitifully.

The next second, he walked up to Ashlyn. "Ms. Berry, since your grandfather has requested it, you may have a look at the jade."

As it turned out, Ashlyn hadn't moved from her seat the entire time. I-I finally get to see what Mom left behind, huh?

She had heard the disagreement between Bob and Ryan and Mary's seemingly innocent explanation.

Now, she could feel everyone's eyes on her as they chattered among themselves.

When she finally looked down at the open hand before her, all she could see was the beautiful piece of red jade.

It exuded a warm, comforting glow that reminded Ashlyn of a mother's loving gaze.

Her mind had gone blank in that instance, yet strangely enough, she couldn't help reaching for the red jade and clutching it tightly. Oh... It feels like I'm holding Mom's hand...

By then, she was all teary-eyed.

Mom... Was this your most prized possession? Can I still feel your warmth on it? Oh, but it's too late now. If I had known this belonged to Mom, I wouldn't have let Ryan win the auction!

After a brief silence, Ashlyn finally looked up and stared into Ryan's eyes. "Please sell this to me, Mr. Yates. What do you want for it? One hundred million? Two hundred million? Feel free to name your price."

As her voice resonated in the auction hall, everyone turned to her in wide-eyed amazement.

Oh, gosh. She's willing to deal in the hundreds of millions! That's a lot of money, yet she said it without even batting an eyelid!

"I'll buy it at any price you want, Mr. Yates."

Just then, a low and deep voice rang out. "Five hundred million!"

Naturally, that triggered an uproar in the crowd. After all, no one could believe what they had just heard!

Five hundred million for a small piece of red jade? Lucas Nolan must have gone mad!

"Mr. Yates, this red jade belonged to my wife's late mother. Could you spare a thought for the deceased and sell it to us for five hundred million?" Lucas asked again, this time in a much gentler tone.

Needless to say, Hera was green with envy as she glared at Ashlyn. Five hundred million isn't a small sum! Is Lucas only doing it to make Ashlyn happy? If that's the case, he's nothing more than a foolish spendthrift! Argh! What's so great about Ashlyn, anyway? How is she worth Lucas spending so much on her?

Similarly, the other women in the crowd couldn't help but gape in awe at Ashlyn and Lucas.

They were already swooning over the latter's good looks, but what shocked them more was how willing he was to spend hundreds of millions on Ashlyn.

Oh, dear... Even our luxury bags and jewelry feel cheap now. How can anything measure up to the five hundred million price tag?

Ryan gazed at the beautiful couple with a conflicted expression.

"Ms. Berry, Mr. Nolan, as an acquaintance of yours, I admire the two of you a lot," he said. "However, that doesn't change the fact that the red jade belongs to the Yates family. As such, I must take it home

and keep it safe.”

With that said, he promptly reached under his shirt and pulled out a red string.

To everyone's surprise, another red jade pendant dangled from it.

The next second, Ryan ripped the pendant off and placed it on his palm.

[Chapter 947 An Important Announcement](#)

Two red jades were placed side by side. They were exactly the same in terms of size, design, and color. Even the green leaf that was carved on them were identical.

Anyone could tell they were a pair.

Ryan sighed. “This belongs to the Yates family. Back then, my sister got lost and separated from the Yates family. After that, Ms. Canter was found and had a paternity test done. However, she never had the red jade with her.”

When Mary heard Ryan utter the words “Ms. Canter,” her face turned as pale as a sheet. Even the veins under her skin were visible.

D*mn it, Ryan Yates! How dare you address me so formally during an occasion like this?

Everyone at the scene understood Ryan's words clearly.

Meanwhile, Mary felt utterly embarrassed. It was as though an invisible hand had slapped her across the face.

She gritted her teeth furiously as an urge to snatch the red jade that held the identity of the Yates family washed over her.

Alas, she dared not, nor could she follow her impulsive thoughts.

Ashlyn, too, stared at the two pieces of red jades.

“Don't tell me the daughter of the Chapman family, Alice, is the eldest daughter of the Yates family,” said someone all of a sudden.

The atmosphere grew tense in an instant, and everyone turned to look at Ashlyn dubiously.

With an indifferent expression, Bob refuted, “No way! Alice is my biological daughter. How can she be a member of the Yates family? That jade was given by to her mother when she was alive. I don't remember where my wife got it from, though. It's been too long.”

After all, Ashlyn was his granddaughter who was going to take care of the Chapman family. He would not let his outstanding granddaughter be taken away no matter what.

His anxiousness heightened just from thinking about it, and his body shook violently. He could barely stand firmly.

Seeing that, Alfred rushed over to help him up. "Please calm down, Mr. Chapman! Your health comes first."

"I need to say this today. I must announce this in front of everyone or I'll never get the chance to do it in the future!" Bob said as he gasped for air.

Ashlyn was stunned momentarily when she saw him reaching out to her. She quickly approached him and held his wrinkly hand.

With a weak voice, Bob stated, "I... I would like to announce that Ashlyn will be my heir as of today. She will inherit all of my assets and be in charge of the Chapman family. Apart from the Chapman residence that's reserved for my three sons, all the assets under my name will be transferred to Ashlyn. Everyone here is my witness."

Hera shrieked, "Grandpa, what are you saying? I'm your granddaughter, too! Why are you giving all your assets to Ashlyn? She doesn't even carry our surname!"

"Dad, my husband has been the one managing the company. Are you really doing to hand it over to Ashlyn? How is this possible? Have you gone senile? Does Ashlyn usually take care of you? She doesn't even care about you!"

Sisley was enraged as well. How dare this old geezer do this? How dare he give all his assets to Ashlyn? Is this some kind of joke?

"I've already made up my mind, and no one can convince me otherwise," Bob uttered. He gazed at both Sisley and Hera, scoffing, "You should be thankful you still have a roof over your head. Kicking both of you out of the Chapman family is a piece of cake after everything you did today."

"No. No way! My husband, Brad, and even Bryan won't agree to it! No matter what, we have made contributions. We were the ones taking care of you every day when you were admitted to the hospital. What is this you're pulling now? How could you be so heartless?" Sisley tried to change Bob's mind.

"Please get your facts right. The caregivers are the ones who took care of me most of the time while Ashlyn's the one who operated on me! Besides, the housekeeper's usually the one attending to my needs at home. Just exactly which one of you has taken care of me before?"

[Chapter 948 Complicate Family Matters](#)

The more he spoke, the angrier he felt. In fact, he could not be bothered to even look at them.

If not for Alfred's support, Bob would have passed out from anger.

Bob simply gave up on arguing with Sisley and Hera. It was too pointless for him.

Turning to Ashlyn, he held her fair hands and said, "Ashlyn... I was wrong to you and your mom. If I didn't kick her out of the house, she wouldn't have... Huh... It's all my fault."

The thought of Alice filled his heart with sorrow and bitterness.

"G-Grandpa..." Ashlyn found it hard to utter that word since she never used it. "I'm not in need of money. Besides, I have some assets under my name. You should take them back for your retirement fund."

She would be lying if she said she was not moved by Bob's announcement. Surprisingly, she felt nothing when he acknowledged her as a member of the Chapman family in the hospital. However, there was no sense of intimacy between them.

Although she still felt awkward around the Chapman family, she was shocked to hear Bob wanted to leave all his assets to her.

After all, humans were emotional beings.

She sighed inwardly, feeling dejected for not getting her mother's heirloom. At the same time, she hated Hera for stealing and selling the red jade.

If the red jade was not stolen, Ashlyn would have succeeded in getting her hands on it.

Sadly, Ashlyn could only suppress her disappointment now that it was in Ryan's possession.

There's no use complaining about it. That's how life is sometimes. We lose or get things depending on our fate.

"Darling... If not for your mother, the Chapman family would never be how it is today. I'm leaving our family's company and reputation to you. I have faith in your capabilities. You'll do better than your mother."

With that, Bob gazed earnestly at Ashlyn as if waiting for an answer.

Ashlyn was at a loss for what to do. She did not want to take over the Chapman family, for it would be a hot potato for her.

Just as she was thinking of a solution, Alfred suddenly exclaimed, "Mr. Chapman! Mr. Chapman!"

Everyone turned to Bob in confusion only to watch him drop to the ground.

Fortunately, Lucas caught Bob just in time. "Quick! Send him to the hospital!"

Chaos instantly broke out in the auction hall.

Some shrieked, some grew anxious, while some enjoyed the show.

Spencer hurriedly rose to his feet and followed Lucas to send Bob to the hospital.

As soon as Mavis and Christian saw that, they followed suit.

"Spencer, slow down. I can't keep up," Mavis called out behind Spencer.

Spencer froze upon hearing her words, and he turned around to scoff, "That's none of my business. You were no longer my mom the moment you married Uncle Christian."

Mavis paled as heartache flashed past her eyes. "Spencer, it's not what you think. Will you please hear me out?"

The fact that her son still misunderstood her after so many years filled her with indescribable shame.

"Just pretend that you don't have a son and live your life with your daughter, okay?"

Spencer cast her a cold gaze. He was not the slightest bit fazed by the sorrow in her eyes. "Please don't disrupt my life again."

"Spencer!" Mavis took a few steps forward, but he did not bother turning back again.

Heartbroken, Mavis buried her face into Christian's chest and sobbed. The latter could not help but sigh and hug her tightly. "Let's go back, Darling."

"Christian, how on earth am I supposed to tell him what happened back then? It... It wasn't our fault!" Mavis cried out in despair before Christian helped her into the elevator.

Meanwhile, Cassandra, who had been watching everything from afar, was stunned.

The White family seems to have some complicated family matters.

[Chapter 949 You Will Never Be The Head](#)

Rumors about the White family's scandalous affairs spread among the people of upper-class society. According to the rumors, the eldest son of the White family married Mavis back then. However, he passed away a few years later.

After that, Mavis married the White family's second son, Christian, who was also the current head of the family.

The couple now had a daughter. She was basically the apple of their eye and was pampered by them.

Meanwhile, the son Mavis had with her ex-husband suddenly disappeared from the White family.

Cassandra never expected the missing son to be Spencer.

Wow. There are surprises everywhere.

She pondered for a moment and decided against stepping into the elevator. Just when the elevator doors were about to close, she heard Mavis' devastated tone.

"He's the legitimate son of the White family, yet he insists on working as Lucas' assistant like a slave. What is he thinking? Does he hate me that much?"

Cassandra frowned. Looks like Mrs. White doesn't understand her son at all. He's not a slave just because he's an assistant. Everyone in Lake City knows Spencer is Lucas' right-hand man.

Cassandra's pity for Mavis vanished on the spot.

In the meantime, Bob was brought to the ER by a crowd.

"Ashlyn, you b*tch!" Hera charged toward Ashlyn and was about to slap the latter when a powerful hand caught hers. With a powerful swing of the hand, Lucas sent Hera flying like a kite with a broken string until she slammed into a wall.

Hera's face contorted in pain as she stared at Lucas in disbelief.

Teary-eyed, she shifted her gaze from Lucas to the woman he was shielding behind him. "It's all your fault! Grandpa's in the hospital because you made him angry! How dare you still show up here?" she scolded while suppressing the pain.

Hera's ability to twist the truth was an eye-opening experience for Ashlyn.

Glancing at the slightly crazed Hera, Ashlyn questioned indifferently, "Didn't Grandpa fall sick because you stole my mom's red jade and auctioned it off?"

Hera forced herself to stand straight. "It's you! He clearly passed out because you took our family's assets!"

"Oh... Looks like Ms. Chapman has poor listening abilities," Ashlyn mocked.

Ashlyn realized Hera had not gotten a clear picture of the situation or her identity.

Looks like I've got to teach her a lesson.

"Your grandpa clearly stated in the auction that I'm the heir and even the current head of the Chapman family. Thus, you'd better behave if you want to stay in the Chapman residence."

"Y-You! How dare you behave so arrogantly when you aren't even officially the head of the family yet? Tell you what. You'll never be the head!" Hera glowered at Ashlyn.

The idea of having to obey Ashlyn in the future drove Hera furious to the point of insanity.

She would not tolerate it even for a single second.

"What makes you think you can bully my daughter, Ashlyn? Her grandpa isn't dead yet! Trying to assume authority, eh? Dream on! You'll never become the head of the family." Sisley rushed forward and shielded Hera behind her, glaring at Ashlyn's face that resembled Alice's.

At that moment, Sisley felt as if she was looking at the talented woman—Alice—from her younger days.

The fear of being dominated by Alice's talent surged in Sisley's heart again.

She gritted her teeth and cursed in her heart. Alice, why should the Chapman family fall into your daughter's hand at the very end?

Sisley could not help but hate Alice, despite knowing the latter was no longer around.

Alice was like a dangerous beast in the eyes of everyone in the Chapman family.

Everyone in the family was a useless being when she was around.

Never did they expect her daughter to return after so many years to take what they believed to be theirs.

"What's all this ruckus? Don't you know you need to be quiet in a hospital?"

[Chapter 950 A Surgery Is Needed](#)

Right then, a nurse walked over and scolded Sisley. She then turned to Ashlyn and flashed the latter a smile. "Aren't you working today, Dr. Berry?" The nurse's tone was filled with respect.

"My grandpa's in the emergency room," Ashlyn answered with a nod.

"I see. Who are these people who raised their voices, anyway? Such terrible manners." The nurse glared

at Sisley and warned, "One more time, and you'll be kicked out of the building."

With that, the nurse bade Ashlyn farewell and left.

Right then, the emergency room door opened with a bang, and a nurse rushed out.

She strode quickly toward Ashlyn and urged, "Dr. Berry, you need to get changed and have a look. The patient is..."

Ashlyn frowned with worry. "What's wrong?"

She gazed at the nurse while marching forward.

As she felt that her gown getting in the way she walked, she bent down and ripped off the hem. Just like that, her full-length gown turned into a mini skirt, revealing her long, slender legs. Before she left, she turned around and said to Lucas, "I'm going in to take a look."

Lucas could not help but raise his brow after seeing her gorgeous legs.

Ashlyn's move earlier was incredible and attractive.

However, he scratched his chin, feeling slightly displeased at the idea of her legs being seen by so many people.

He had the urge to rush forward and wrap his coat around them. Alas, she was already too far away.

Meanwhile, Ashlyn put on a PPE before entering the emergency room with the nurse and approaching the operating table.

"The patient's blood pressure keeps dropping, and his heartbeat is slowing down. What should we do now, Dr. Berry?"

Ashlyn explained calmly, "He might've fainted due to a cerebral hemorrhage or cerebral infarction. He needs a head CT or an MRI to find out if there's anything wrong with his brain. It might also be caused by a heart attack. I performed bypass surgery on him six months ago. Get the examinations arranged now. We'll come up with a solution after seeing the results. Inform the other brain surgeons, too. We need to have a consult."

"Got it."

Barney and a few brain surgeons were gathered in the meeting room an hour later.

"He had a bypass surgery six months ago. And now, he has a cerebral infarction. He needs an operation right away." Ashlyn eyed them calmly.

Barney hesitated momentarily before saying, "With his current recovery ability, an operation isn't a good idea. After all, he's rather old."

"A bypass surgery typically needs to be done at least three months after a cerebral infarction surgery to reduce the risk."

Ashlyn looked as calm as ever.

Barney sighed. "Hopefully, his family will give their consent. This old body of mine is weak, too. It's a blessing to live another day at our age."

"Don't say that, Dr. Hammer," Ashlyn comforted. "I'll sign the papers," she added.

"You?" Barney looked at her in surprise.

"Yes. He's my grandfather." With that, Ashlyn stood up and said to all the doctors, "Dr. Hendrickson, Dr. Walker, please assist me in this surgery. Doctors who are interested in watching can enter the operating theater as well."

Ashlyn had left the meeting room before Barney had even snapped out of his shock.

"How's that possible? Dr. Berry is Mr. Chapman's granddaughter? How is it I never knew this in the past?" Barney murmured under his breath. After all, he and Bob were close friends.

On top of that, he was the one who let Ashlyn perform the bypass surgery on Bob back then.

This is so odd.

While he was feeling perplexed, he heard his phone ring.

He unlocked it and realized it was Twitter promoting the latest news.

According to the tweet, the charity auction was a success. Many big shots contributed funds to the disaster relief. On top of that, a shocking thing happened.

The host, Hera, auctioned off the Chapman family's red jade and an intense feud broke out.