

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 321 Do You Need Medicine?**

Reading her message on the phone, Lottie furrowed her brows. She looked up again at the man standing on the balcony.

At that moment, he was whispering something to the woman on the other end of the line.

She could vaguely hear him saying words like "son", "treatment", "thank".

Lottie curled her lips and changed into a more comfortable position. She leaned against the head of the bed and looked at the man on the balcony.

So, was Jenny calling Ralph while adding her contact to show off?

Even through the phone, Lottie could imagine how proud Jenny was at that time.

She must have been so pleased with herself that she could manipulate them.

Thinking of that, Lottie yawned and replied without emotions,

"Well, I see."

On the other end of the line, Jenny sat in front of the computer and listened to Ralph's polite and gentle voice while looking at Lottie's reply.

Jenny beautiful face twisted.

"Well, I see?"

What kind of response was that?

"Wasn't Lottie so angry and ran out to stand in the rain in Odense when she found out that Ralph and Yoyo were engaged?"

Why was she so calm?

Was it because there was no rain?

Thinking of that, Jenny bit her lip and put her hands on the keyboard to continue typing. "Just wait. I'll get him sooner or later."

But Lottie's reply to her was still few words.

"Oh, that's okay, you can do it."

Jenny stared at the few words on the computer screen, both of her hands clenched into fists.

"Why isn't she jealous?"

She gritted her teeth, and her voice was almost squeezed out from the gaps between her teeth.

Ralph, who was talking to her on the phone, was silent for a moment.

"Dr. Jeremiah, what are you talking about?"

Jenny suddenly paused. Only then did she realize that she had said what was on her mind unconsciously.

She coughed lightly. "Nothing."

"Mr. Chapman, please continue. Your son went from the east side of the city to the west side, and what happened?"

Frowning, Ralph subconsciously glanced into the room.

He didn't know when Lottie had woken up and was leaning against the head of the bed, playing with her phone.

Realizing that the man on the balcony was looking at her, Lottie looked up and silently shot him a glance. She waved her hand, indicating for him to come in.

Ralph fell silent for a moment before continuing, "As for how Fabian went from the east side of the city to the west side, I haven't found any evidence yet."

"It's still a mystery."

"But a pinhole was found on Fabian's arm. We suspect that someone injected him with some medicine so that he fell into a coma."

"But we have tested him several times, including blood and bodily fluids.

We have done all kinds of tests."

"We did not discover anything unusual..."

As Ralph spoke, he walked to Lottie.

Lottie smiled and handed her phone to him.

Ralph frowned as he took it. When he saw the messages, he almost laughed out loud.

He glanced at Lottie helplessly and whispered.

"You are naughty."

Lottie shrugged and waved at him, indicating that he should continue the call on the balcony.

At that time, Jenny sent another message. "Lottie, are you scared?"

"I said I wanted to get your husband. What's wrong with you?"

Lottie curled her lips. Lottie thought that she finally couldn't hold back anymore?"

Lottie changed into a comfortable position to lean against the head of the bed. She sighed and typed on her phone's screen.

"This is a normal reaction."

"Doctor Jeremiah, I hope you know that a rich and beautiful man like my husband, who is so excellent is noble and thousands of women fall in love with him at first sight every day."

"I don't care about every woman who likes him."

"If you like him, then do that."

"You want to marry him? That's okay. It's a good idea. I'll wait and see.

"

Lottie's reply made Jenny clench her fist in anger and slam her hand on the table.

"Bang!" There was a loud noise, and then Jenny instinctively hissed in pain! Her sound was loud.

Ralph instantly understood what was happening on the other end of the line.

He suppressed his smile and pretended to be concerned. "Dr. Jeremiah, what's wrong?"

Jenny furrowed because her brow was in pain, but she still couldn't show any weakness in front of Ralph. She gritted her teeth and replied, "It's okay, I accidentally knocked into the table just now."

"You should be careful."

Ralph chuckled, "Do you want me to drive you to the hospital?"

Jenny's eyes lit up, "Sure!"

"Sorry to trouble you!"

Didn't Lottie say that it was a good idea to get Ralph?

She would ask Ralph to send her to the hospital and then take some photos to send to Lottie!

Thinking of that, Jenny immediately told Ralph the room number of the hotel she was staying in.

"Okay, I'll pick you up now."

After that, he hung up gently.

Putting his phone away, he strode back to his bedroom.

Lottie had already put down her phone to wash up and was leaning against the head of the bed, reading a book.

Seeing him come in, Lottie raised her eyebrows. "Are you done flirting with Dr. Jeremiah?"

Ralph chuckled. "Of course."

He raised his hand and gently rubbed Lottie's head. "She is so angry that she knocked her leg against the desk. She hopes I can send her to the hospital so I hang up."

Lottie was stunned then laughed.

"That's it?"

She was so angry that she hit the table?

Lottie was just telling the truth.

Actually, she hadn't told Jenny what she shouldn't have said.

From the very first day she married Ralph, she knew that there would be plenty of women in love with him.

If she cared about every woman who liked Ralph and got jealous, she would have been jealous to death!

"Ok."

Ralph bent down and kissed her forehead, "Are you tired?"

"Does it still hurt?"

Hurt?

Lottie glanced at him in confusion.

He looked down her body ambiguously and finally put his hand on her lower abdomen. "You kept saying that you were uncomfortable yesterday."

"And you said it was going to burst."

"Does it still hurt?"

Lottie instantly blushed and her face was as red as a cooked shrimp!

Last night, she said it hurt, not because it hurt, but because she wanted him to be gentle!

As a result, he not only wasn't gentle, but also became ruder.

It was after an entire night that he finally asked her if she was in pain!

Her face was burning hot. She turned her face away and didn't dare to look at him again. "What do you think?"

He smiled gently. "I think it's still painful."

"I'm going to the hospital later. Do you need medicine?"

Lottie was speechless.

She thought that whether he remembered what he would do in the hospital?

To flirt with a girl...No, to be flirted by a girl!

Did he really have to buy this kind of medicine for his wife in that instance?

"If you buy me medicine..."

"Is Dr. Jeremiah going to bump into the table again?" .

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 322 I'm Not Good Enough for Him**

Jenny had exquisite makeup on in the hotel.

When Ralph arrived, she answered a call from K.

The woman's hoarse voice sounded from the other end of the line.

"How's it going?"

"Everything goes well."

Jenny elegantly combed her hair with a smug smile. "I called Ralph just now, and he likes me very much."

"I'm waiting for him to pick me up and take me to the hospital because I said that I was too excited that my leg hit the foot of the table."

On the other end of the line, K snorted coldly. "He's taking you to the hospital for something as trivial as bumping into a desk?"

"He just likes your face as his dad did."

Jenny paused and took a deep breath, "Mother, do you think this trick will work?"

"You spent so much effort to change my appearance to his mother's. Will he really like me?"

"Will he... regard me as his mother?"

On the other end of the line, K sneered. "What are you afraid of?"

"That bitch committed suicide not long after he was born. He's only seen pictures of Jenna."

"His father fell in love with Jenna at first sight. He is like his father. How couldn't he like you?"

"You just focus on seducing him. If you fail, I have other plans."

"Ok."

Jenny sighed, "If he doesn't treat me as his mother, I'm still confident."

After all, Ralph called her to take her to the hospital, and talk about him with her. All of those proved that she was in Ralph's heart and that she was different from ordinary women.

"Remember, your target is Fabian."

"Seducing Ralph is secondary."

"... I see."

After hanging up, Jenny sighed and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window. She looked down at the endless traffic outside.

She was actually an orphan adopted by K.

She had never known who her biological parents were.

Although she didn't know why K chose her out of so many children in the orphanage, she knew that K was her savior.

If it weren't for K, she would have died in the orphanage long ago.

Therefore, she was willing to accept any arrangement from K.

Including hundreds of cosmetic surgery surgeries and endless training.

She could finally come out of the training camp and finally have a chance to repay K's kindness.

She would definitely not mess things up.

...

Ten minutes later, someone knocked on Jenny's door.

She adjusted her mood and opened the door with a smile on her face.

Outside the door, a tall and straight man in a black suit stood there, noble and proud.

He looked so powerful that she couldn't help looking at him.

She took a deep breath and looked up at him. "Mr. Chapman."

"Dr. Jeremiah."

He looked down at Jenny's long legs, which were intact. "Are you okay?"

Jenny was stunned for a moment before she remembered that Ralph was taking her to the hospital to check her leg.

She smiled and said, "Actually, it's all right."

"But it still hurts a little."

"I think it's necessary to go to hospital."

Ralph glanced at her with a faint smile. "I also think it's necessary to go to hospital."

After that, he directly turned around and walked toward the elevator.



However, Jenny stood at the door and didn't move.

Ralph took a few steps and realized that she wasn't following him. He frowned and asked, "What's wrong?"

Jenny smiled shyly and pointed to her leg, "My leg hurts, and I can't walk."

Ralph paused for a moment.

He narrowed his eyes and smiled. "Dr. Jeremiah, do you dislike me?"

Jenny immediately shook her head, "Not at all."

Ralph took a deep breath and walked over directly to carry Jenny.

Jenny pretended to be reserved and asked, "What are you doing?"

Ralph sneered in his heart, but there was a gentle smile on his face. "You can't walk, and don't despise me. Isn't it proper for me to hug you?"

Jenny was stumped for words.

She looked up at Ralph's dark eyes and suddenly heard her heart beating wildly.

Although she had been trained how to flirt with men countless times in the training camp?

However, Ralph was the first man she came into contact with after she left the training camp.

She was feeling so ashamed because she was in love.

Her gaze fixed on Ralph, and her emotions were complex.

Ralph's arm that was hugging her froze for a moment.

After a while, he turned his head and walked into the elevator with her in his arms.

Jenny was carried by him. Although she'd tried her best, she didn't know why there was a gap between them.

She couldn't lean her head on his chest like the heroine in TV series.

After a few attempts, she gave up in the end.

She sneakily took out her phone and took a photo of Ralph holding her. She silently sent it to Lottie.

The text was:

"His embrace is so warm."

At that moment, Lottie and Connie were chatting.

Connie said that she had met blind mate she could fall in love with last night.

Even though Alfred made troubles again, her blind date was quite open-minded and didn't care.

So Connie planned to continue date with the man.

Lottie furrowed her brows. "Are you really not going to give Alfred a chance?"

"It's not that I don't want to give him a chance, it's that he doesn't want to face his will."

"Actually, he doesn't like me at all. He likes you or his career."

"I'm just one of his fans. I'm already very happy to date him for a period."

"However, I also know very well that I am unworthy of him. On the other hand, he will not like me."

"The reason why he is chasing me must be that I broke up with him first. Maybe a famous star like him can't accept such a difference."

"But the truth is that I only want to marry a matchmaking partner, and Alfred wants to date a beauty.

We are not a match at all!"

Hearing Connie's words, Lottie couldn't help but sigh.

"You don't believe that Alfred will fall in love with you during the month of your date?"

"No, I'm not you or Natalia. There are many people looks like me. Alfred is foolish, so he won't like me."

Lottie was speechless.

She was thinking about how to continue the conversation with Connie when she received Jenny's photo.

Lottie calmly looked at the photo.

It was Ralph holding her in the elevator.

She was a little tired, so she calmly replied to Jenny with a few words,

"You are not good at photography. You should practice."

Receiving her reply, Jenny was so angry that her eyes turned red.

Jenny huffed coldly and calculated in her heart. When she got into the car later, she would continue to take photos in the car to make Lottie angry!

But what she didn't expect that...

Ralph carried her out of the hotel. The moment he reached the car, the door was opened from inside.

Lottie, who had just sent her a message, got out of the car enthusiastically. "Oh, Dr. Jeremiah, your leg is injured like this. Can't you walk?"

"Hurry up and get in the car. Go to the hospital and take an X-ray to see if there are any fractures!"

Jenny, "..."

Why was Lottie in the car? ?































## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 323 Why not?**

Before Jenny could know to why Lottie was in the car, she had already been placed in the backseat by Ralph.

Lottie opened the door and sat down beside Jenny.

As for Ralph, he took the passenger side with ease.

"Sean, let's go."

As he gave the order, the car left the hotel fast.

Looking at the scenery flying past outside the window, Jenny finally came to her senses.

She frowned and turned to look at Lottie. "Why are you in the car?"

Lottie smiled gently and said slowly, "I just heard my husband say that your leg is injured."

"You are an amazing doctor who treats my son. Since you are injured, I must go with you."

After speaking, Lottie glanced at the so-called wound on Jenny's leg that was intact. She couldn't help but smile and sigh. "I'm very strong. If you are too injured to walk, I can help you."

Jenny huffed coldly and looked Lottie up and down with disdain. "Is that so?"

"But you look thin and small. Can you really help?"

After that, Jenny turned to look out of the window. The smile on her lips was full of sarcasm. "I'm afraid you're here to make trouble, aren't you?"

She knew that it was impossible for Lottie to be as calm as she said.

Jenny thought that Lottie must have heard that Ralph wanted to take her to the hospital and was worried, so Lottie tagged along shamelessly.

Otherwise, Ralph taking her to see a doctor was a good way for them to get to know each other. How could he ask Lottie to come with them?

She thought that it must be Lottie wanted to keep up.

Lottie paid attention to Jenny's words and her eyes.

She knew that Jenny had misunderstood something, but she didn't want to explain.

Lottie sighed, "Dr. Jeremiah, I might seem skinny, but I'm a martial artist. I'm strong."

"When I helped in the kitchen of martial arts school, I could carry a fat pig that weights more than 250 kilograms!"

"Dr. Jeremiah, you... must be lighter than a fat pig, right?"

Jenny's face instantly turned pale.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Ralph couldn't help but frown. "Lottie, what are you talking about?"

"Dr. Jeremiah is so thin and weak. How can you compare her with the fat pig?"

"I just carried Dr. Jeremiah. She was very light!"

His words made Jenny's impression of Ralph become better.

She snorted and pursed her lips.

"That's right."

After speaking, she unconsciously moved her body toward the car door and maintained a safe distance from Lottie.

It was as if Jenny was afraid that something dirty on Lottie's body would stick to her.

Lottie smiled. "Honey, you're right."

"I really shouldn't compare a fat pig with Dr. Jeremiah. No matter what, Dr. Jeremiah looks much different from a pig."

After that, Lottie turned to look out of the window. "After all, pigs are cute."

Her words made Jenny's eyes widen instantly.

What did Lottie mean by that?

Lottie said that she was far worse than a pig and that a pig was cute?

What Lottie meant was that she was worse than a pig in her eyes! ?

Jenny angrily clenched her fists by her side.

She bit her lips and gritted her teeth with hatred in her heart, but she did not lose her temper.

The reason Lottie was saying all that jealously was definitely because she felt a sense of danger!

Jenny thought that it must be because Ralph treated her so well!

Thinking of that, Jenny couldn't help feeling proud again.

Since Lottie liked to make sarcastic remarks, let her do that!

In any case, Lottie's husband, Ralph...

She would get him.

Sean drove very fast.

Before long, the car arrived at the entrance of the hospital.

As soon as the car stopped, Ralph got out of the car.

Jenny glanced at Lottie smugly and felt that Ralph would do the same as when he was at the hotel. She thought he would pick her up and carry her to the hospital.

But what she didn't expect was...

Ralph went around her and headed straight for the trunk.

He stood next to the trunk for a long time before finally opening the car door.

A fixed wheelchair was in front of Jenny.

Ralph looked gently into Jenny's eyes. "Dr. Jeremiah, come up."

"The hospital is quiet. If I hold you, I'm afraid of touching your injured leg and you may yell."

"A wheelchair is better for you."

After that, he made a gesture of helping Jenny into the wheelchair.

Jenny, "..."

She had thought that Ralph would carry her like before, and she was looking forward to it.

After all, at the airport yesterday, many people who picked her up said that she and Ralph were a perfect match.

The thought of Ralph hugging her and meeting those people made her excited.

But the wheelchair in front of Ralph was like a bucket of cold water poured over her head, making her completely cold.

It was impossible for her to sit in the wheelchair!

There were many fans and her teachers in the hospital!

If she were to be pushed into the hospital in a wheelchair by Ralph...

She must have lost all her face!

Thinking of that, Jenny awkwardly smiled at Ralph, "Alright."

She got out of the car with great difficulty and said, "I... can walk in."

Ralph narrowed his eyes.

Even though his eyes were filled with mockery, he still said gently, "Is that really okay?"

"Why don't you take the wheelchair? It's more convenient."

"There's no need. I'm fine."

Jenny awkwardly smiled and hobbled into the hospital.

Ralph narrowed his eyes and followed her into the hospital.

The moment he entered, he couldn't help but look back at Lottie. He opened his mouth toward her as if he had said something.

In the car, Sean couldn't help but frown when he saw Ralph following Jenny eagerly. "Mrs. Chapman, Mr. Chapman do like this. Aren't you jealous?"

"Dr. Jeremiah must have bad intentions. Just now, the way she looked at him... showed that she wanted something to happen between them."

"When Mr. Chapman spoke up for her, she was stunned!"

Lottie changed into a more comfortable position and leaned against the back of the seat. "She's sent me a lot of messages of challenge."

Sean's eyes widened. "Then are you still going to allow Mr. Chapman to interact with her?"

"Why not?"

Lottie curled her lips into a smile. "What's the point of keeping a man who can be so easily flirted?"

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## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 324 What You Dream of**

Sean opened his mouth at Lottie's words and was at a loss for words.

Her theory...

It made a lot of sense.

However...

Sean frowned and said, "When I saw Mr. Chapman come in, he said something to us."

"I didn't see what he said clearly."

After speaking, he turned back seriously and glanced at Lottie. "Did you see what he said clearly?"

Lottie couldn't help blushing when she thought of what Ralph had mouthed.

She frowned and looked away, avoiding Sean's gaze. "Stop guessing. He said that to me, not to you."

Sean was stunned. "Really?"

Why did he feel that Mr. Chapman was talking to him?

Sean was silent for a moment. He was still not at ease, so he bravely turned to look at Lottie. "Madam, since you saw it clearly, can you tell me what Mr. Chapman just said?"

"I'm still worried... If he has something important for me to do and I didn't do it..."

The consequences would be serious!

Lottie furrowed her brows and glanced at Sean speechlessly. "I told you, he wasn't talking to you, he was talking to me."

Sean was relentless. "Madam, why don't you tell me what Mr. Chapman said?"

"I'm afraid he was actually talking to me. You misunderstood what he meant, and it might cause a misunderstanding..."

"Why don't you tell me and let's analyze together?"

Lottie's brows furrowed tightly.

It was the first time she felt that Sean's curiosity was actually annoying.

Originally, Lottie would not tell Sean about that, but Sean had been asking over and over again.

In the end, Lottie took a deep breath and raised her eyes to glance at him coldly. "I told you, he was talking to you, not to you."

"You must know what he said, right?"

Sean had a vague feeling that something was wrong.

But he still had the courage. "If possible... I still want to know.

"

Lottie rolled her eyes at him.

"What Ralph mouthed just now was..."

"Do you want me to find a doctor and apply some ointment to the wound I injured yesterday? Now do you understand?"

After that, she directly opened the door and entered the hospital.

Sean sat in the driver's seat, still confused.

Mr. Chapman injured Madam yesterday?

Weren't Mr. and Mrs. Chapman having fun at home yesterday?

Or...

All of a sudden, Sean widened her eyes.

He understood.

...Was Ralph that rude?

...

Things happened in the hospital.

The doctor who treated Jenny knew her.

Therefore, when he got the X-ray, he couldn't help looking at Ralph a few more times, but in the end, he didn't expose Jenny's lie.

"Her leg is seriously injured. She need to take a good rest in a short time."

Ralph curled his lips and there was coldness in his eyes. However, he still asked gently and with concern, "How long will it take for her leg to recover?"

The doctor glanced at Jenny.

When Jenny winked at the doctor, he stretched out two fingers. "Two weeks."

"She need someone to take care of her carefully in the two weeks."

He looked Ralph up and down and asked, "Is Mr. Chapman willing to take care of her?"

"Of course."

Ralph smiled. "Dr. Jeremiah doesn't have any relatives in Rexwell, then I'm her relative."

"It's Jenny's fortune to meet Mr. Chapman, who is responsible.

"

After giving some simple reminders to Ralph, the doctor sent them out of the orthopedics department.

"I didn't expect to be hospitalized for two weeks."

Coming out of the orthopedics department, Jenny put one hand on Ralph's shoulder and the other on her cane. She walked to the ward with difficulty and sighed, "I planned to treat your son this afternoon."

"I didn't expect that it would be two weeks later."

"It doesn't matter."

Ralph smiled. "It's your brain that's treating Fabian, not your leg."

Jenny frowned. "But it's actually very far from my ward to your son's ward..."

"I'm afraid my legs can't take it..."

Of course, she would get close to Fabian and "treat" him.



But she didn't want to care about those messy things. She just wanted to flirt with Ralph for a while.

Although the man was supposed to be her mission, the knowing and contact she had over the past few days made her felling to Ralph...

In fact, she was very interested.

Everyone said that Ralph was not a good person. Back then, because of the rumor, other than Lottie, no one else in the city dared to marry him.

However, she did not think so.

In fact, she even felt that Ralph must be incredible.

He had a sense of charm, which was different from other men.

Besides...

He was able to make Lottie give birth to three children for him, which proved that he was strong.

Thinking of that, Jenny's face turned red as she secretly glanced at Ralph beside her.

She even began to imagine what kind of sexy scene it would be when he pressed her under his body...

"In fact, it's not far away. You can be there in a few steps."

Ralph's low voice interrupted Jenny's thought.

She frowned and was about to say something when he stopped.

Ralph chuckled. "Look, we're here."

Jenny was stunned. She subconsciously looked up and realized that she and Ralph had walked to the ICU in the children's ward.

Through the huge glass, Jenny could see the miniature version of Ralph sleeping soundly in the ward.

He frowned slightly and looked exactly like the man beside her.

Jenny's heart twitched suddenly.

Perhaps it was because Fabian looked too similar to Ralph.

Or perhaps it was because she thought of the fate of Fabian in the future.

She took a deep breath and looked at the young boy in the ward, "Is this your son?"

"Yes."

Ralph smiled, "He looks like me, doesn't he?"

"When I was a child, I looked exactly like him now."

He looked at Jenny and said, "Dr. Jeremiah, I don't know if Fabian can wake up."

"But if you can cure him, I hope you can help."

"You will feel a great sense of accomplishment, if you can wake up a miniature version of me personally, right?"

"Besides..."

Ralph lowered his voice and said with a gentle smile, "If you can cure Fabian,"

"I will be very grateful to you."

"I will also give you what you want." .

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 325 Take Fabian Away**

Ralph was very close to her.

Jenny felt her heart beating tensely again.

She could not control herself at all.

Her face turned red and bit her lip, "Really?"

Ralph said, "Of course, I keep my word."

Jenny took a deep breath and looked up at Ralph seriously, "If I can cure Fabian, I hope that you can agree to a request."

"What is your request?"

Jenny said, "If I can wake Fabian up, you must allow me to take him to go abroad for a year of rehabilitation."

"Rehabilitation?"

Ralph raised his eyebrows slightly, and felt surprised what she said.

He knew clearly that Jenny was here to destroy the relationship between him and Lottie. According to normal logic, when hearing what he said, Jenny should force him to break up with Lottie so as to achieve her goal.

But now, Jenny's focus was not on him, but...On Fabian.

Ralph narrowed his eyes slightly.

From the very beginning, He knew that Jenny approached him and Lottie on purpose.

So he didn't believe what Jenny said.

May be...

Jenny's goal wasn't him but Fabian?

"Yes, recovery."

Jenny looked at Ralph with a smile and said, "You know Fabian's current condition very well. He's still in a vegetative state."

"Even if I can wake him up, it is hard to guarantee that his body will not have something wrong in the future."

"If I take him to the foreign research center for rehabilitation, on the one hand, I can observe his recovery situation and write a relatively detailed thesis."

"On the other hand, by my side, his body will recover even faster than staying in Rexwell."

Ralph looked at her and said, "But Fabian has never left my side."

"He has to grow up."

Jenny took a step back, avoiding Ralph's aura to affect her normal performance, and said, "Moreover, Mr. Chapman.

"

"You don't have to worry about Fabian's safe."

"After all, if I can cure him, it will be the result of my labor, and I can show off it."

"In this world, there is no one who wishes him to live better than I do."

After saying, Jenny smiled and looked up at Ralph who was a head taller than her, "Mr. Chapman, what do you think?"

The room was so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard clearly.

Ralph was silent for a moment. Then he said, "Let's me think."

Jenny didn't force him to agree it immediately.

She turned around and left without checking Fabian's condition anymore, "I'll come back to check Fabian's condition and confirm the treatment plan after you make up your mind."

Jenny had to admit that Ralph was really charming.

He could easily make her blush and her heart beat faster, and he could also made her want to do whatever he wanted for him.

However, she hadn't known him for long.

Compared to her mother's training and cruel beatings over the years.

No matter how much she wanted to help him, she could only follow the plan she had made before coming to Rexwell.

K did want her to Rexwell to destroy the relationship between Ralph and Lottie,

But their main target was Fabian.

In this world, only Fabian's blood could save that man.

"Does Dr. Jeremiah leave now?"

Seeing Jenny walking to the door, Ralph smiled, "It seems that Dr. Jeremiah isn't interested in me."

Jenny bit her lip and looked back at Ralph, "Mr.

Chapman, I admit that I like you."

"But about treating Fabian..."

Jenny took a deep breath and said, "There's no room for discussion."

"This is my principle as a doctor to treat vegetative patients."

"If you don't believe me, you can investigate it by yourself. Every vegetative patient I cured before was brought to my research institute abroad by me and was observed for a year."

"Moreover, vegetative patients' family are not allowed to visit them, because vegetative patients need a completely closed and comfortable rehabilitation environment."

"I know that this request is hard for you to accept. After all, my other patients are adults, but Fabian is just a five-year-old child."

"So..."

Jenny looked up at Ralph with a brilliant smile, "If you can find other doctors who don't need one year to help patients to recover, please tell me and I also want to know how other doctors cure and wake up Fabian."

After saying, Jenny turned around and left.

Ralph frowned and watched Jenny limp away.

After a while, he curled his lips and strode after her.

"Dr.

Jeremiah, where are you going?"

"I go for the admission procedure."

"I do it for you."

...

In the Judo gym.

After Lottie listened to the recording of Ralph and Jenny's conversation, she looked up at the two middle-aged men in front of her and asked, "What do you think?"

Arthur snorted, "There must be a conspiracy!"

"I've never heard that a doctor needs to take a patient away when treating him!"

"Moreover, she doesn't allow the patient's family to visit the patient in a year and the patient is completely sealed off beside her."

"At that time, if she secretly kills my grandson, no one will know it!"

Hearing that, Jerry shook his head.

"Even so..."

He looked up at Lottie and said seriously, "Do you find that Dr. Jeremiah is so confident?"

"She seems to be very confident that only she can cure Fabian and she even encourages Ralph to look for other doctors."

"It proves that she's certain that Ralph has no choice but to ask her to cure Fabian."

Arthur nodded, "I also think so."

After speaking, the two men looked up at Lottie, "What do you think?"

Lottie bit her lips and was silent for a long time. Finally, she raised her head and looked at Jerry.

"Dad."

She took a deep breath and said.

"Jenna Barton, do you know she?"

Hearing that, Jerry's face instantly turned pale.

He frowned and asked, "Why do you ask this?" .

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 326 I Can Treat Fabian Now**

Seeing that Arthur and Jerry did not want to talk about this woman, Lottie took a deep breath and put down her phone, "I already know it."

"Jenna Barton, Jenna Lauby and Aiden."

"Mr. Old Chapman already told me their stories."

Hearing that, Jerry frowned and looked at Arthur.

They rolled their eyes at the same time. Jerry complained, "That bad old man!"

He sighed and looked at Lottie, "Why does he tell you about it?"

"At that time, We were talking about Yank Chapman."

Lottie took a deep breath and said, "I've heard before that it is K, a leader of an organization, who has been providing financial support to Yank and asks him to deal with the Bells."

"The initials of Jenna Kennedy's surname is also K."

She looked at Jerry and Arthur and asked seriously, "Is Jenna Kennedy the leader of that organization?"

Jerry smiled awkwardly, "You already know it."

After saying that, he yawned lazily. Then he said, "Over these years, Jenna has never given up taking revenge on the Bells."

"Actually, I am also very curious. Jenna Lauby and Aiden already passed away, why Jenna Kennedy has been making trouble to the Bells?"

Lottie frowned tightly and asked, "Dad, have you done something wrong to Jenna Kennedy, so she keeps making trouble to the Bells for so many years?"

Jerry rolled his eyes and argued, "I don't have that special hobbies."

After saying that, he stood up, walked to the window, and looked at the lush trees outside. He said, "Jenna Kennedy hates the Bells so much probably because once..."

"She drugged Aiden and wanted to have a sexual relationship with him. But finally, your mother ruined her plan."

"At that time, your mother was young, and she had a good relationship with my younger sister, Jenna Lauby. Thus, as soon as she heard that Aiden was in trouble, she immediately took Jenna Lauby to make trouble to Jenna Kennedy."

"Your mother was young and hotheaded. Moreover, she was good at martial arts, because she was the direct disciple of my martial arts master."

"In the end, your mother easily broke through Jenna Kennedy's defenses and worked with Jenna Lauby to rescue Aiden successfully."

"But at that time, Aiden already lost his mind and could not control himself."

"

Jerry paused slightly, and then said embarrassingly, "Finally, Aiden made love with Jenna Lauby in Jenna Kennedy's room."

"After that, Jenna Lauby became pregnant with Aiden's child."

"Jenna Kennedy was so angry that she wanted to kill Jenna Lauby and her child."

"Furthermore, she pushed all the blame onto your mother."

"She felt that if your mother didn't stop her that night, she would have a child with Aiden. All would be none of Jenna Lauby's business."

"She also felt that if she was pregnant with Aiden's child, Aiden would break up with Jenna Lauby for the child in her belly even if he was engaged to Jenna Lauby."



"Therefore, she hates the Bells and your mother even more."

After saying that, Jerry sighed heavily.

"Although Aiden and Jenna Lauby already passed away for a long time, Jenna Kennedy still keeps making trouble to the Bells."

"It's possibly because that the more she thinks about it, the angrier she is."

After hearing that, Lottie was completely stunned.

"Was my mother so brave when she was young?"

When she was in Odense, she went to hospital to visit her mother for many times.

But every time she saw her mother lying on the hospital bed, she felt that her mother was gentle, quiet, and sensible.

She thought that her mother should be an elegant and mature woman.

So it was very difficult for Lottie to link this elegant and mature woman with that young and hotheaded one who Jerry just talked about.

"Yes."

Arthur smiled and changed a comfortable position to lean against on the sofa. He said, "Your father and mother are my father's disciples."

"But your mother's talent in martial arts are much better than your father's."

"Actually, you get your martial arts talent not from your father, but from your mother."

Lottie was shocked and speechless.

She did not know how to describe her current mood with words.

After a while, she took a deep breath and said, "I suspect that it should be Jenna Kennedy who makes Fabian be in a coma, and Jenny is a pawn sent by K."

"On the surface, they wanted to sabotage the relationship between me and Ralph, making the Bells lose the support from the Chapman family and the Bartons."

"However, their real target is to kidnap Fabian.

"

Jerry nodded and said, "I think so, too."

"But..."

Arthur frowned and looked up at Lottie and then at Jerry, "Why do they kidnap Fabian?"

"Is there anything worthy on Fabian making them do that?"

Lottie bit her lip, "There must be something."

"But we don't know it for the time being."

"So what do you plan to do?"

"Satisfy her request."

Lottie smiled wickedly, "Whatever they want, I agree them."

"As long as Fabian can wake up, everything will be fine."

Jerry frowned and turned to look at Arthur. They sighed at the same time and didn't say anything else.

In the hospital.

Ralph helped Jenny on hospital bed gently, and then handed her a pen and paper, "Here you are."

Jenny was totally addicted to his charm. Seeing the pen and paper, she frowned and looked up at him in confusion, "What are you doing?"

"Don't you say before that I need to agree to your one condition if you cure Fabian?"

"If we don't make a written agreement, I don't think that you are willing to treat my son, right?"

Jenny felt shocked.

She looked up at Ralph in disbelief, "Don't you want not to agree with me before?"

"I just say that I need time to think about it."

Ralph looked at her and smiled gently, "Now I agree."

"Dr. Jeremiah, don't you need to write a written pledge?"

Jenny was overjoyed.

"I do need the written pledge, but I've already prepared it!"

Excitedly, she took out a piece of folded paper from her pocket and handed it over to Ralph. "Take a look at the terms on it. If there aren't any objections, we can form an agreement now."

"If you sign it now, I can go to treat Fabian immediately!" ..

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 327**

### **Preparations Before the Storm**

Ralph took the agreement from Jenny with a cold smile on his lips, "So you came prepared."

The terms were extremely complicated and it obviously wasn't written by Jenny on a whim.

Even a lot of the wording in it was obviously done with the help of a professional lawyer, otherwise, Ralph did not believe that Jenny Jeremiah, a doctor, would understand the legal terms and conditions more thoroughly than he, a person who had been doing business for so long.

"Of course."

Faced with the mockery in Ralph's eyes, Jenny didn't panic at all.

She looked at him gently and smiled. "As I said, I've saved many vegetative patients before. Each of them has to go to my base and live with me for a year."

"So this agreement isn't made for Fabian. It's something I've been working on."

"Of course, considering that Fabian is a minor, I also made some relevant adjustments."

Then she raised an eyebrow and glanced at Ralph. "Preparing for the worst, isn't this something that Mr. Chapman knows how to do?"

"The difference between you and me is that your precautions are all for the sake of making money, while I'm trying to help my patients get better as soon as possible."

Ralph curled his lips and looked at the agreement in his hand indifferently. The smile on his lips grew colder and colder.

"I understand that you want Fabian to recover well under your protection."

"But..."

The man pointed to one of the clauses, "Why is it that after Fabian stays at your training base, not only is he not allowed to go home for a year, but you also don't allow us to visit him?"

"I don't think it'll affect the recovery of his physical function after visiting the child once a week, right?"

Ralph raised his head and stared coldly at Jenny, "Is it emotional instability that will affect the child?"

Jenny nodded, "Yes."

"But will you tell me in detail why it will affect his recovery?"

After that, the man slammed the agreement on the table and said with a cold smile, "I understand your agreement."

"In fact, after you treat Fabian and wake him up, our child will go to your so-called base to be an ornamental animal for a year, right?"

Ralph's words made Jenny look a little unhappy.

She pursed her lips. "Mr. Chapman, you don't have to say like that."

"If you don't like, I won't treat Fabian."

After that, she glanced regretfully in the direction of Fabian's ward, her voice full of regret, "It's just a pity..."

"Such a young child met such a good opportunity to be treated, but because of his parents, he couldn't get treatment..."

Ralph narrowed his eyes.

He hesitated for a moment and smiled. "It's not that I don't trust Dr.

Jeremiah."

"It's just an agreement to let Fabian follow you. I'll sign it."

"In order to awaken him, I can do anything."

Jenny nodded and carefully stared at the man's hand. After she confirmed that he signed the contract, she let out a breath of relief.

She then carefully kept the agreement and got Ralph to help her to Fabian's ward.

The woman locked her and Fabian in the ward for an entire hour.

She did not allow anyone to approach or communicate with anyone. She had been testing Fabian with her special instrument.

Finally, after the test was over, the woman let out a long breath and walked out of the room, exhausted. "I will prescribe medicine for Fabian. Let him take it for three consecutive days and he should wake up soon."

After that, she returned to her own ward with the instrument, exhausted.

"It's just a normal instrument for testing heartbeat and blood pressure, nothing special."

After Jenny left, the doctor who had been secretly observing by Ralph's side frowned and said, "Regardless of whether it's Dr. Jeremiah's equipment or her methods, I can't see any clues. There aren't any mysterious secrets inside."

The doctor frowned. "If we have to find some flaws..."

He raised his head and looked at Ralph seriously. "Dr. Jeremiah's technique is unfamiliar, and she doesn't look like a professional doctor at all.

"

Ralph turned to look at him. "What do you mean?"

"What I mean is..."

The doctor sighed, "We do these tests on Fabian almost every day, these are the most basic things a doctor who specializes in caring for vegetative people can do."

"But for Jenny, an authoritative expert in the treatment of vegetative patients, she doesn't know how to use such a basic thing at all."

"It's reasonable to say that she just learned it a few days ago."

The man's words made Ralph narrow his eyes.

"What if... this woman learned it just a few days ago?"

The doctor hesitated for a moment and shook his head. "That's impossible."

"Jenny has developed a reputation. It's true that she has cured the vegetative patients, and there're so many examples."

"In the past five years, she has cured thirty or even fifty vegetative patient. If she's a fake, then nothing is real."

"Could it be that someone rescued the vegetative patient by himself and gave all the credit to Dr. Jeremiah in the end?"

"That's amazing!"

The doctor gave a wry smile and concluded, "So her performance is true, true!"

"The reason why she is unfamiliar with these instruments is probably that she hasn't used them for a long time!"

Hearing the doctor's words, Ralph couldn't help curling his lips into a smile.

"What if there really is someone in this world who is so great as to... place their achievements onto others?"

After that, the man left.

The doctor stood still and frowned in confusion.

Really?

No!

As soon as Ralph came out of the hospital, he received a call from Kayden Chapman.

"Uncle, I've found it. It's about Jenny Jeremiah."

On the other end of the phone, Kayden's voice was a little low. "This woman is quite interesting. She has been weak since childhood and was almost beaten to death in an orphanage. Later, she was adopted by the K Group."

"Over the years, she has been growing up in the K Group's training camp. The training camp taught her something, but most of them taught to kill for the sake of helping the K Group."

"However, Jenny is different. She seems to have been chosen since young."

"The K organization instructed her to learn music, chess, calligraphy, and painting to improve her self-cultivation. It seems that she was not a killer from the very beginning."

"She has been in the training camp for more than a decade. It was not until half a month ago that she finally left the training camp for the first time. She just arrived in Rexwell yesterday."

Ralph narrowed his eyes.

Since Jenny left the training camp half a month ago.

Then the one who used to treat the vegetative patient in the name of Jenny Jeremiah...Who was it? .

**Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 328 Come Here quickly**

The medicine prescribed by Jenny was very complicated and required people to stay by the side of the clay pot in the kitchen every day to stew for five hours.

Originally, Ralph had planned to do it himself.

But he never had much talent for cooking. On the first day he decocted medicine for Fabian, he almost burned down the entire kitchen.

Lottie had no choice but to chase him out of the kitchen and do it herself.

For three consecutive days, she had to stay in the kitchen for about seven hours a day.

Ralph could only stand in front of the kitchen door and look at her. "I think the kitchen is where your husband is."

Lottie rolled her eyes at him and continued to decoct the medicine on the pot. "This is the last one."

"According to Jenny's meaning, Fabian will wake up after taking today's medicine."

After that, the woman sighed and said, "I hope it will work."

After all, Ralph had signed the agreement.

Thinking of this, Lottie couldn't help frowning and complaining to him, "Even if Fabian woke up, your agreement with Jenny is already hard enough to bear."

It would be an entire year since Fabian had to been away by her side!

Moreover, she didn't even have a chance to visit him in the whole year.

On the one hand, she was worried that Fabian would be hurt in that base. On the other hand, she felt that it would be difficult for her to bear it if she couldn't see him for a year.

Even though Fabian and Elijah looked the same, they were totally different!

Thinking of this, Lottie felt depressed.

Ralph seemed to have seen through her mind, and curled his lips into a smile. "The plan was just stalling for time."



"Jenny's attitude is very obvious. If we don't sign the agreement, she will never treat Fabian."

In fact, Ralph was almost certain that Fabian was completely fine.

The reason why he was in a coma now should be that K Group had done something bad.

Fabian had just fallen unconscious when Jenny came. Moreover, she was consolidating step by step at a time and had even prepared an agreement in advance. It was impossible for her to have nothing to do with the K Group.

Therefore, it was equivalent to Fabian being drugged by the people of the K organization, and only the people of the K organization had the antidote to wake him up from the coma.

As a result, ever since Jenny came to Rexwell, Ralph never sought out other famous doctors.

That's because he knew that aside from Jenny, no one else could treat Fabian's unconsciousness.

He signed an agreement with her, so that there was still hope for Fabian to wake up.

If he didn't sign the agreement and agree to Jenny's terms, how long would Fabian still be unconscious?

No one dared to make it clear.

Thinking of this, the man sighed heavily. "I hope he can wake up today."

If the child had woken up, he would carry out the plan that he had discussed with Elijah earlier.

Lottie sighed.

Actually, she understood all of this.

But when she thought that Fabian would leave her for an entire year, she felt uncomfortable all over.

Soon, the medicine was ready.

The couple took the medicine to the hospital. As soon as they got off the elevator, a nurse rushed out of the ward before they could reach Fabian's ward.

"Mr. Chapman! Mrs. Chapman!"

"Great!"

"Fabian has woken up!"

Lottie frowned and unconsciously looked at the thermos she held in her hand.

This was the last day of the medicine she prepared for Fabian.

According to Jenny, Fabian would wake up until he had taken all three elixirs.

But why did he wake up after only two?

While Lottie was lost in thought, Ralph had already rushed up and pushed open the door of the ward.

Sure enough.

On the sickbed, the boy who had been lying silently on the bed for about a week was blinking his big black eyes and quietly looking at Ralph's face.

"Daddy."

"You're awake!"

Lottie, who had been following behind him, excitedly put down the medicine in her hand and rushed toward Fabian.

"Fabian!"

"I'm so worried about you!"

"Thank you, Mommy."

Fabian had just woken up, but his face was still pale.

Seeing Lottie jump into his arms so excitedly, the little fellow was both proud and worried.

"Sorry for making you worry."

The mother and son hugged each other for a long time before Lottie finally let go of Fabian.

"You woke up so quickly?"

Suddenly, Jenny's voice came from outside the door with a smile.

Lottie glanced at her unconsciously and didn't say anything.

"Aren't you even going to thank me?"

Jenny raised her eyebrows and strode into the room. She sat down on a chair and knocked on her leg as she looked at Lottie. "Why? Do you hate me? Do you think I want to take your son away from you?"

"If your son hadn't been saved by me, I wouldn't have bothered with him!"

After that, the woman turned to look at Fabian. "How do you feel?"

"It's... it's okay."

Fabian stared at Jenny's face and subconsciously shrank backwards.

The little guy hid behind Lottie's back and grabbed her shoulder tightly with his little hand. "Mommy, who is this woman?"

She always felt that this woman was very dangerous.

"She's your attending doctor. Her name is Jenny Jeremiah."

Lottie sighed and gently raised her hand to embrace Fabian in her arms.

Although her child was very sensible and was also more mature than his peers in his mental age, in Lottie's eyes, Fabian and Elijah were just two children who had not grown up yet.

"From now on, you'll have to follow Jenny to her training base for a year."

"Dr. Jeremiah said this is for your own good, so that she can observe your body at any time."

"

"I don't want it!"

Almost instinctively, Fabian shook his head bitterly. "I don't want to go with her, and I don't want to leave my daddy and mommy!"

The little guy's words made Lottie feel as if her heart had been stabbed by needles.

How could she want to leave him?

Fabian had just recovered from his serious illness, but he was taken away by a strange woman, and he had to be away from her for a year...

As soon as she thought of it, she felt suffocated.

"But your father has signed an agreement with me, and you have to go with me."

Jenny squatted down and sneered at Fabian's face. "Follow me. I'm definitely more attentive than your mommy and can take good care of you."

"And, one year later, you'll be able to see your parents again. It's not like you'll never see them again, is it?"

Fabian gritted his teeth and stared at the woman in front of him. "Your surname is Jeremiah, Dr. Jeremiah?"

Jenny Jeremiah nodded, "Of course it's me."

The little hare's pupils suddenly contracted.

He still remembered the scene before he fell unconscious.

A man pressed him down in the forest and shouted a name at the end of the forest, "Dr. Jeremiah, I've caught this little bastard. Come here quickly!"

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 329 The Guidance**

Sitting on the sickbed, Fabian looked at the woman in a white coat and a smile on her face, and cold sweat poured from his head.

Although he didn't see whether the "Dr. Jeremiah" mentioned by the man was the one in front of him before he fainted, the exact same way of address made him a little scared.

Before he fainted, Fabian Chapman clearly remembered that someone had stabbed him in the back with a needle in his arm.

He couldn't remember anything after that.

The person who injected needles into him and knocked him out was Dr. Jeremiah.

Now that he was cured, it was Dr. Jeremiah who wanted to take him away.

The young boy bit his lip and looked up at Ralph Chapman and Lottie in front of him. With a pleading look in his eyes, he asked, "Can I not go with her?"

"No."

As soon as Fabian Chapman finished speaking, Jenny Jeremiah laughed and looked at Fabian Chapman's face with her long and narrow eyes. "Your parents have already signed an agreement with me."

"When you wake up, you must follow me."

After that, Jenny Jeremiah looked down at the time. "It's already four o'clock in the afternoon today. It's too late."

She stood up and said, "Goodbye to your family tonight, and pack Fabian Chapman's stuff by the way."

"I'll take him away early tomorrow morning."

After saying that, the woman winked at Ralph Chapman, "Although we agreed that you can't meet Fabian Chapman within a year."

"But..."

She glanced ambiguously at Ralph Chapman. "If you're willing, I'll still send you messages to inform you Fabian Chapman's condition."

After that, the woman turned around and left suavely.

Lottie stood where she was and watched her retreating figure coldly. Finally, she raised her head and glanced at the man standing beside her. "What should we do?"

In one night, they hid the Fabian Chapman in a place that no one else could find..."Is it too late?"

Probably reading Lottie's mind, Ralph Chapman sighed and shook his head silently. "It won't work."

"Jenny Jeremiah can be so arrogant in Rexwell. Do you really think she's alone?"

Lottie bit her lip. Before she could open her mouth, Fabian Chapman on the bed sighed. "She has accomplices."

The little fellow furrowed his brows as he glanced at Lottie. "Mommy, can you find me a piece of paper and a pen?"

Lottie didn't know what he was going to do, but Fabian Chapman had been unconscious for so long.

When he woke up, the first thing he asked for was paper and pen. She would definitely satisfy him.

The woman opened the door and went outside. She found a nurse, got paper and pen, and handed them to Fabian Chapman in the ward.

The little boy put the paper on his knees and leaned against the headboard with a frown. He recalled while drawing.

Finally, Fabian Chapman drew a man's face on the paper. "This is the man."

He handed the painting to Ralph Chapman seriously. "This man is the last person I saw before I fainted."

"He pressed me to the ground at that time and called Dr. Jeremiah. He said he caught me."

The little boy scratched his head in confusion. "I don't know if the doctor he called Dr. Jeremiah is the woman or not. I haven't seen what Dr. Jeremiah looks like, but I remember what he looks like."

Ralph Chapman frowned as he took the piece of paper from Fabian Chapman.

Lottie hurried over to check.

When the couple saw the man's face on the paper, they were both stunned.

Ralph Chapman and Lottie recognized this man.

And he left them a deep impression.

This person was none other than the so-called local guide Sean Holland had found that day, the one who brought Ralph Chapman into the forest.

"This person..

."

Lottie furrowed her brows.

Indeed, she remembered that when Ralph Chapman was about to enter the forest, he was accompanied by this guide.

However, when she entered the forest with Sean Holland, Ralph Chapman was the only one they saw.

Ralph Chapman looked at the picture on the paper and furrowed his brows.

He still remembered this guide.

As soon as he saw Yank Chapman that day, he could not wait to rush forward and kill him with his knife.

Later on, because he was no match for Yank Chapman's martial arts, he did not dare to get too close to him.

What he had said back then was that the three guides they had sent in had been his brothers who had grown up with him. He had wanted to get revenge for his brothers.

Ralph Chapman frowned, his mind in a mess.

Fabian Chapman would not lie to him.

If what Fabian Chapman said was true, then this so-called guide should not be a native, but a member of K Group.

Since he was a member of the K Group, then his three brothers who grew up with him...They should not be natives of Rexwell.

Therefore...

The man narrowed his eyes fiercely.

Back then, Yank Chapman must have known that the three of them were from the K Group, which was why he had killed them.

Otherwise, he would not have killed people so easily.

Even though Yank Chapman was also a bad person, he was not so bad that he would willfully slaughter innocent people.

It should be because of the appearance of the K Group that he felt that he had no way out.

In the end, he chose to kidnap Elijah and Fabian to force Ralph Chapman to meet him and carry out the most anticipated duel in his life.

Perhaps Yank Chapman already knew about all of this from the very beginning, but he had never spoken about it.

The man gripped the piece of paper in his hand tightly, and his gaze was just as complicated as his emotions.

At this time, Sean Holland pushed open the door and came in. "Mr. Chapman, I have arranged everything you asked me to arrange."

After that, seeing that Ralph Chapman did not respond, Sean Holland frowned and came over. He looked up at the piece of paper in Ralph Chapman's hand and said, "Isn't this the guide I hired before?"

Ralph Chapman frowned and glanced at him indifferently, "Where did you find him?"

"In the market in the west of the city."



Sean Holland frowned. "This man lives in the west side of the city. It's said that he grew up near the suburbs of the east side of the city when he was a child. His brothers are all very familiar with the forests in the east side like him."

"However, due to things like relocation, they ended up living in the west side of the city."

After saying that, Sean Holland frowned and sighed with emotion, "This buddy is really not good. As a guide for us, he went back to the west of the city alone when something happened to us in the forest in the east of the city."

"Maybe later he thought he couldn't help us much, so he didn't even ask for payment."

Sean Holland's words caused Ralph Chapman and Lottie to pause momentarily.

The couple looked at each other. Ralph Chapman frowned and stared at Sean Holland's face, "You said that he lives in the west side of the city?"

Sean Holland nodded.

"Did he return to the west of the city on the afternoon of our accident?"

"Yes."

Sean Holland nodded doubtfully. He was baffled by his question.

"I saw it from the surveillance camera. He also got a pile of garbage and took it back to the west of the city." .

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 330**

### **Protect Fabian Chapman for Me**

Ralph Chapman furrowed his brows tightly.

The guide dragged the trash can back to the west side of the city.

If he remembered correctly, Fabian Chapman was found in the garbage dump near the police station in the west of the city.

The man raised his head and glared at Sean Holland angrily. "Since you saw him drag the trash can back to the west of the city, why didn't you say so earlier!?"

Sean Holland was stunned by Ralph Chapman.

He stared blankly at Ralph Chapman's face, "I..."

"I don't think it's necessary..."

The guide he hired was someone who was living in poverty in the west side of the city.

Back when Sean Holland's people had found them, they had been gathering trash all over the place.

In fact, this group of people didn't have much ability. Their only ability was to go to the forest in the east of the city, so they had a certain understanding of the forest and some wild exploration experience.

But in the city, they could only pick up the garbage like homeless people.

When Sean Holland saw the guide mopping up trash cans as he walked, he felt pity for him.

So he didn't think about the direction of Fabian Chapman's disappearance at all.

Now that he was being scolded by Ralph Chapman, Sean Holland slapped his forehead and said, "That's right!"

When they were in the forest, in addition to the members of the K Group, there was only this guide.

The guide lived in the west side of the city and finally appeared there. After Fabian Chapman lost consciousness, he was found in the west side of the city.

The guide liked to pick up rubbish, and Fabian Chapman was found next to the trash can!

There were so many coincidences that enlightened Sean Holland. "So Mr. Chapman, do you mean that Master Fabian was brought to the west of the city by this guide that day!?"

"That makes sense!"

"Should I go find the guide and arrest him?"

Lottie Green furrowed her brows and rolled her eyes coldly at Sean Holland. "If you go catch him now, he would have run away long ago, wouldn't he?"

Sean Holland was stunned. Just as he was about to say something, Ralph Chapman frowned and said lightly, "No."

He gently rubbed his painful glabella with one hand and said, "If this guide is from the K Group and is so familiar with Rexwell, then he won't leave easily before Jenny Jeremiah leaves Rexwell."

At the very least, he had to stay here and look after Jenny Jeremiah.

"Shall I go catch him now?"

Sean Holland raised his eyes in surprise and asked.

Ralph Chapman narrowed his eyes and hesitated for a moment. Then, he laughed, "Of course we have to capture him."

"However, if we want to capture him without anyone knowing, it would be best not to let Jenny Jeremiah know."

After speaking, the man turned to glance at Lottie. "Can you still contact your friend who knows how to use special makeup?"

Lottie was stunned. She didn't understand why he would suddenly ask this question, but she still nodded seriously. "Of course I can."

"Contact him.

I have a big business to do."

Early the next morning.

Lottie took the thermos to the hospital with dark circles under her eyes.

She walked into the ward with a sigh and opened the thermos in front of the little fellow's bed. "Although Mommy doesn't want you to leave, your daddy said that he had agreed and signed the agreement."

"A gentleman never goes back on his word. If your father wants to keep his promise, you can only suffer."

The expression of the young man on the bed was slightly unsightly.

He raised his head to look at Lottie's face with tears in his eyes. "Can I not go?"

"Good."

Lottie sniffed and wanted to say something, but tears fell first.

As she handed the little boy chopsticks and bowls, she sighed heavily. "Mommy has been giving birth to you for more than five years."

"It wasn't easy for me to reunite with you, yet I'm going to be separated from you again."

"But... for the sake of your health, Mommy has to give up some things."

"Have a good meal. Dr. Jeremiah will come to pick you up later..."

"Okay."

On the hospital bed, the little boy wiped away his tears, took the porridge, and gently drank it.

Outside the ward.

Jenny Jeremiah laughed coldly as she looked at Lottie and the little boy behind the door. Her lips curled into a cruel smile.

She kept saying that she was a bad person and reluctant to part with her child, but now, didn't she agree to her request obediently?

If she had known that Ralph Chapman and Lottie were so easy to deal with, she would not have signed an agreement with them for only a year.

Fabian Chapman was the matching type that they found with great difficulty. It would take him a few more years to make up for the cost, wouldn't it?

"Dr. Jeremiah."

The woman left the ward. As soon as she reached the stairs, her cell phone rang.

It was Kayonga.

Kayonga and his three brothers were spies planted in Rexwell by K Group.

They were all well-trained killers. Over the years, in order to deceive the public, they could only pretend to be homeless people who picked up garbage.

Perhaps it was because of their many years of vagrant lifestyle, Kayonga's three brothers were unable to defeat Yank Chapman. Instead, they were killed by Yank Chapman and hung in the woods.

Kayonga had become alone all of a sudden.

This time, she went back abroad with Fabian Chapman. Kayonga also went back with her to report to the organization.

"Has the flight application been applied for?"

"Aye."

Kayonga's voice on the other end of the line was low and slightly nasal. "Everything is ready. The flight is at nine o'clock this morning. It's eight o'clock now. You should set off with that little bastard.

"

"I was driving a second-hand van across the road."

Jenny Jeremiah rolled her eyes.

A second-hand van?

"Could it be that he picked up from the garbage?"

Although Kayonga, like her, was trained in an organization.

However, Jenny Jeremiah really couldn't stand a sloppy person like Kayonga.

She snorted. "I won't take your car. I'll take a taxi later."

"It's not that I dislike you, but that the smell of your car is too strong. I'm afraid that Fabian Chapman, a child who has just woken up after being unconscious for a long time, can't bear it."

The man on the other end of the phone snorted. "You're about to die, but you're still so coquettish."

"Who are you saying is about to die?"

Jenny Jeremiah raised her eyebrows and scolded Kayonga directly. "Do you know what Fabian Chapman means to K?"

"I'm about to die?"

"If Fabian Chapman is dead, that man can't live either. If that man can't live, do you think K will go crazy and cut you into pieces?"

The woman's words made Kayonga on the other end of the line fall silent.

After a long while, he responded in a muffled voice.

"I know I was wrong."

"It's good that you know you are wrong. Protect Fabian Chapman!"

After that, the woman hung up the phone coldly.

On the road across the hospital, a second-hand van stopped quietly.

The man in the car hung up the phone coldly and glanced at his unfamiliar face in the rear view mirror. A cold smile appeared on his lips. .