

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?" reading more

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? ? reading more

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?"

reading more

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."

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?"

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!"

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 looked 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?

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!"

Chapter 330 Protect Fabian Chapman for Me

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."

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.

Jenny took a taxi to the airport with Fabian.

Along the way, Fabian leaned against the seat of the car with a pale face and said nothing.

Jenny frowned as she looked at the little fellow's listless state. She couldn't help sighing and gently patted his shoulder.

"In fact, following me is not as bad as you think."

"At least I won't hurt you. At least I won't harm your life. I still need you for other uses."

"So, after you follow me, you can do whatever you want. You can play, eat and sleep as you want."

"I will prepare everything that all children like and need for you."

The little fellow raised his dark eyes, which were full of maturity that did not belong to his age. "Is it really that good?"

"You don't need me to do anything for you?"

"Why are you in such a hurry to sign an agreement with my daddy and mommy before I am cured? Don't you have any other purpose?"

After that, the little fellow narrowed his eyes and pretended to be an overbearing president. "I don't believe it."

Jenny was speechless.

For some reason, she felt that there was something wrong with Fabian today.

However, she had only met him twice before.

One time, she was in the forest with Kayonga to give him an injection. For the other time, she met him when he woke up yesterday.

In the rest of the time, Fabian were in a coma. She did not know what kind of character he had.

But...

Today Fabian seemed to be particularly mature and sensible. He was not like a five-year-old child. He was so mature as to make others scary.

"Don't tell me?"

Seeing that she was staring at him in a daze and did not answer his question, the little boy pursed his lips and snorted. "I'll know sooner or later even if you don't tell me."

Only then did Jenny recover.

She coughed lightly. "In fact, I have no other purpose for you..."

"If you have to let me say something, then you have to draw some blood every week after you follow me."

"But you can rest assured that it will never hurt your health. I will give you a lot of tonics to eat.

"

The little fellow narrowed his eyes and gave a faint "oh". Then he crossed his arms around his chest, closed his eyes, and leaned against the seat of the car to take a faked nap.

This little guy was so mature as to make her frightened.

Jenny looked at the little fellow's tightly shut eyes and silently furrowed her brows.

"This little guy's unconscious and wake-up states are so different?"

He was clearly a childish little boy yesterday, but today he seemed to be very mature?

She sighed. "Maybe he is a child, who looks different every day."

Jenny turned and looked back from the car's rear-view mirror.

A shabby second-hand van was following behind their taxi.

The man in the driver's seat was unkempt.

Jenny rolled her eyes.

Kayonga.

They had to go back to the K Group to report on their duties, but they still had to maintain their homeless look. It was really disgusting.

Thinking of this, she didn't even bother to look at the man again. She turned her head.

The taxi arrived at the airport.

When Jenny brought Fabian down from the taxi, the shabby second-hand van had just stopped.

Jenny coldly rolled her eyes at the man with disheveled hair and a dirty face. She directly threw her and Fabian's luggage to him. She didn't even bother to glance at him. "Carry it!"

The man narrowed his eyes and lowered his voice. "Yes."

Jenny held the little fellow's hand as she strode towards the airport, snorting coldly. "Now that you're in Rexwell, I don't care what you look like."

"When we get to Odense, if you still look like a ghost, don't follow me any longer!"

"I feel it disgusting!"

The man said in a low voice, "Okay."

The little fellow held by Jenny's hand turned to look at the man behind him. A hint of cunning flashed through his eyes, "Is this dirty man your accomplice?"

Jenny's body suddenly stiffened. "I guess so."

"I'd rather not be his accomplice."

"Yes, his body is so dirty."

The little fellow looked back at the man seriously. "Too dirty. I feel that if I look at him more, my eyes will be so dirty that I'm going to wash my eyes."

Ralph, who had made up as Kayonga, was speechless.

This little brat.

The special effect makeup on his face was chosen by him and Stella last night.

In this way, it was not easy to recognize his real face.

In the end, in front of Jenny, he found an opportunity to belittle his own father!

The little fellow seemed to have sensed the man's resentful gaze. He turned around and glanced at Ralph lightly. He stuck out her tongue mischievously at him.

Ralph sighed helplessly.

By this grimace, he looked more like Fabian than he pretended to be.

That was right.

The little fellow that Jenny viewed as Fabian was actually not Fabian, but Ralph.

This was the result of Ralph's discussion with Ralph and Stella.

Last night, the father and the sons once again made sense to Ralph and Fabian, and finally decided that Ralph would replace Fabian and follow Jenny to her base.

They guessed that they must need Fabian to help them achieve their certain goals.

Combined with the fact that Ralph had just made to pretend to be Kayonga and Jenny's phone call, they needed Fabian to save another man.

Ralph and Fabian were twins.

Why was it that from start to finish, their target was only Fabian, not Ralph?

Ralph felt that it was because they had already grasped some data in advance. Fabian just happened to meet their requirements, while Ralph was not.

Therefore, sending Ralph to leave with Jenny on behalf of Fabian was the best choice.

On the one hand, Ralph was useless and ineffective to that K Group.

On the other hand, Ralph was also Fabian's elder brother. If they dared to harm Ralph, then they could forget about obtaining Ralph.

Therefore, it was the best way to make Ralph pretend to be Fabian and follow them to the K Group on behalf of Fabian.

On the one hand, it could cheat people and make them think that they were taking Fabian away.

On the other hand, because he was the brother of Fabian, the other party really didn't dare to do anything to him.

"What are you looking at?"

Just as Ralph was staring blankly into the distance, Jenny, who was walking in front of him, snorted coldly and coldly glared at him. "Why aren't you going to check your luggage?"

Only then did Ralph come to his senses and quickly moved his legs.

President Chapman had always had an assistant to help him with these things. Today, he suddenly became an assistant and made many mistakes. He either forgot this or missed that.

Jenny sat by the side, watching Ralph's anxious expression as she sneered, "A bumpkin is a bumpkin."

"As if he has never taken a plane in his life. It's so funny."

Ralph sat next to Jenny with a fake smile and nodded seriously. "You're right."

"He's just a bumpkin."

In the Chapman family's villa.

When Fabian woke up, it was already 10 o'clock in the morning.

When he opened his eyes, what came into his sight was Aoman on the ceiling of his small room.

The little fellow was stunned and subconsciously rubbed his eyes. Was he dreaming?

He rubbed his eyes several times, closed them, and opened them several times. But the scene in front of him did not change.

Only then did Fabian suddenly get up from the bed.

Everything around him made him feel like crying.

He actually returned to his house in the Chapman family's villa! ?

Didn't they say that the fierce Dr. Jeremiah would take him to her training base today?

Fabian thought that when he woke up, he must have been taken away by Dr. Jeremiah. He would be either on the plane or in the unfamiliar training camp.

But what he didn't expect was that after he woke up, he found that he wasn't on the plane, or in the base, or even in the hospital.

He was actually in his own house!

In the small room of him and his brother!

What was going on?

Had Dr. Jeremiah been solved?

Thinking of this, Fabian instantly became excited.

The little fellow got up from the bed, quickly pushed open the door, and strode out.

In the corridor outside the door, Ralph was holding Stella in her arms and talking about something. Seeing him push open the door and come out, the woman quickly took a deep breath and put Stella down. "Fabian, are you awake?"

"Mommy..."

Fabian looked at Ralph's face in confusion. "Where are Brother and Daddy?"

"Why didn't I leave with Dr. Jeremiah?"

"Didn't we agree to fly with her to her training camp today?"

Ralph started and subconsciously glanced at Stella.

Stella looked at Ralph with his eyes widened as well.

The mother and the daughter looked at each other for a long time before they turned around together and looked at the face of Fabian.

"Weren't you there when we made the decision last night?"

Because Ralph had never considered his family's feelings before, he had been thinking hard last night and decided to face it with the whole family no matter what decision he made.

Therefore, the five of them had held a small meeting last night.

In the beginning, Ralph and Fabian didn't agree to let Ralph replace Fabian to leave with Jenny.

This was because they felt that Jenny wasn't a good person. If Ralph went, it wouldn't be long before they would find out that the child had been replaced. At that time, she might even hurt Ralph.

As for Ralph and Stella, they felt that since Ralph was mature, he could deal with them calmly.

Secondly, Ralph was Fabian's biological brother.

Even if the other party was angry about the replacement, they would still be afraid of hurting him.

After all, they needed Fabian.

In the end, the three of them had persuaded the other two. Before dawn, Ralph had followed the housekeeper to the hospital and pretended to be Fabian.

Fabian knew these things very well last night.

But why...

After waking up early in the morning, the little fellow seemed to have no idea at all and even asked why he hadn't left with Jenny.

"What are you talking about?"

Fabian glanced at his confused mother and sister. "What decision?"

"Where's my brother?"

"Where's Daddy?"

An ominous premonition hovered in the little fellow's mind. "Could it be that my brother took my place?"

"No! It's too dangerous!"

As he spoke, he was about to rush downstairs directly.

Ralph quickly blocked Fabian. "Fabian, what's wrong with you?"

"Didn't you agree last night?"

"Why is it like this now?"

Fabian was also confused. "What did I agree to?"

"What happened last night?"

Lottie's eyes widened and she subconsciously glanced at Stella.

Stella was also confused.

What was going on?

Finally, Ralph took a deep breath, made up her mind, squatted down, picked up Fabian, and left the villa.

Fabian kept struggling in her arms. "Mommy, let me go!"

"Where are you taking me?"

"Are you going to the airport to find my brother and daddy?"

"No."

Ralph directly opened the car door and threw him into the car. "I'll take you to the hospital."

Obviously, there was something wrong with the current state of Fabian!

At the same time, at the airport.

Ralph sat beside Jenny, silently resting with his eyes closed. He was waiting for the airport notice.

Jenny fiddled with her phone for a while and suddenly seemed to think of something. She looked up at Ralph, took out a medicine bottle from her pocket, and gave it to him. "Eat it."

Ralph took the medicine and furrowed his brows. "What is this?"

"The medicine can slow down your symptoms."

Jenny yawned. "Don't you think your memory is very bad now?"

"Can't you remember what happened last night?"

Ralph gave her a dull look and could only pretend that he really couldn't remember it. He nodded and said, "I just can't remember it."

"This is the effect of the drug.

"

Jenny sighed, "The medicine that was injected into you in the forest before was a mixed one with a lot of effects."

"My mother was born to be an expert in making poisons and processing herbs, so she studied a lot of things."

At this point, Jenny couldn't help sighing.

What a pity.

K had learned a lot of medicine that many ordinary people in the world couldn't make. She had put in a lot of efforts.

But in the end...

K still couldn't save the man's life.

If it weren't for the successfully matched grandson Fabian, that man would have died soon.

After sighing with emotion, Jenny sighed, "The medicine that your family made for you before was only enough to wake you up from your coma. For the other symptoms of your body, when we arrive at Odense and find my mother, let her personally detoxify you."

"The medicine in my hand can only help you temporarily relieve your symptoms, so that you won't forget anything, nor will you live like a fool every day."

After that, she looked at Elijah and raised her eyebrows. "You still don't eat?"

Elijah hesitated.

He was not ill.

If he took this medicine...

Just as he was hesitating about how to act, a man moved over a dirty hand, grabbed the medicine in his hand, and threw it directly into this man's mouth.

The man bit the medicine until it creaked.

Jenny watched in shock as the man took the medicine. "Kayonga, what are you doing?"

"This medicine is very expensive!"

The man laughed. "As long as it doesn't kill me, I don't care how expensive it is."

Jenny sucked in a breath of cold air and didn't continue to quarrel with him.

She took out another pill from her pocket and handed it to Elijah. "Fortunately, this medicine has no side effects. Otherwise, you can't even sit on the plane today, let alone go back to report!"

After getting the man's answer, Elijah directly took the medicine that she handed over.

"It's delicious."

"Mrs. Chapman."

In the hospital's consulting room, the doctor looked at the test results of Fabian's body and frowned hard.

"You're right. Young Master Fabian can't remember what happened last night. It should be a short period of memory loss."

"We tested his body before and all the indicators were normal. But this time, we found that his body's hormone level has greatly changed."

"Although it won't affect his life, our preliminary judgment is that some potential toxin in his body causes him to lose his memory for a short time period. So he can't remember what happened recently."

"From his current state, he should have just had an attack today."

"After that, every time he sleeps, he forgets something. The longer he sleeps, the more things he forgets."

After that, the doctor sighed and looked up at Ralph. "This is the first time I've seen such a situation."

"As for the poison in Fabian's body, I've only heard of relevant legends."

"It is said that there was a descendant of an aristocratic family in Odense who studied poisons. In order to make her beloved man forget who he loved, she has developed a lot of drugs that could make people lose their memories."

"But that man couldn't forget his favorite, so this poison genius is devoted to studying the poison that makes people lose their memory."

"It took decades for her to study it."

"Fabian seems to have been poisoned by one of the failed research."

"Generally speaking, things that are forgotten temporarily will be remembered after a while. But people who are poisoned by this will not."

"This poison will corrode his nerves. After a long time, a short period of memory loss will become permanent memory loss."

"But this medicine has an antidote, with a temporary antidote as well as a completely cured antidote. But the antidote is also in the hands of the person who developed the poison."

After saying that, the doctor heaved a heavy sigh. He raised his eyes and looked at Ralph seriously. "Mrs. Chapman, I think you should take Fabian to Odense to find the descendant of this poison research family and find the antidote."

"Otherwise, Fabian is still so young... If he really can't remember anything in the future, he will become a blank person..."

Hearing the doctor's words, Ralph clenched her hands together violently under the table.

She raised her head and looked at the doctor's face seriously. "What you're talking about is the family in Odense that developed the poison and surnamed Kennedy?"

The doctor paused and then nodded quickly, "Yes."

"This family has been destroyed for a long time, leaving only one successor. But no one has found this successor for more than 20 years.

.."

He raised his head and looked at Ralph. There was a hint of approval in his voice. "I didn't expect Mrs. Chapman to know about the Kennedy at such a young age."

Lottie's lips curled into a smile. "It's not that I'm knowledgeable, but that I have a grudge against her."

After that, the woman took a deep breath, looked up at the doctor, and asked, "Excuse me, can you prescribe some medicine for Fabian to ease his symptoms a little?"

The doctor sighed. "I'm afraid I can't."

"But Dr. Hank must have a way. You can go and find him."

Ralph frowned. Hank...

She remembered that the last time she had seen Hank, she had been still in the frontier fortress.

After being beaten several times by her, he could no longer appear.

She chatted with the doctor carefully for a while. After getting Hank's contact information, she went out of the hospital and began to call him.

On the other end of the phone, Hank seemed to be eating.

When he heard Lottie's voice, he suddenly shivered.

"Mrs. Chapman?"

He still remembered clearly the last time he had nearly been beaten to death by Ralph in the city.

Now, as soon as he heard Ralph's voice, he felt that his handsome face would be ruined.

"Don't be so afraid."

Ralph sighed. "I've regained my memories. I know that it isn't easy for you, so I won't casually hit you."

"But I have something more important to tell you. Where are you? I'll go find you."

Hank heaved a sigh of relief when he heard Ralph's promise. He simply told her his address.

Soon, they met in the cafe.

"You mean that your son has been poisoned by Jenna's medicine and has lost his memory for a short time period?"

Ralph nodded. "I plan to take him to the frontier fortress to look for the Kennedy family."

"It's impossible for me to see the person I want to see as soon as I get to Odense. It's also impossible that she will give me the antidote immediately after I see her."

"But the toxins in Fabian's body are accumulating every day."

Hank frowned.

This was a problem.

If Lottie found Jenny and got the antidote after a seesaw battle with her...

No one could tell how would Fabian be at that time.

Roughly figured out what Lottie was thinking about, Hank frowned. "You want me to follow you and help you take care of him?"

Lottie nodded. "You are really considerate."

Hank smiled and leaned in the chair with a comfortable position, which made him look arrogant, "I'm very expensive."

"And I have my own job. You ask me to stay with you all the time and take care of your son like a nanny..."

Lottie narrowed her eyes, took out a card from her bag, and put it on the table.

"Here is a million dollars."

"A reward for one month. If it would take more time, I will pay more."

Hank smiled coldly.

He glanced at the card on the table and said coldly, "You are definitely the wife of Mr. Chapman. So generous."

"But..."

The man raised his eyebrows slightly and smiled. "I don't want money."

"I can earn as many as you would pay in other ways."

"Have you forgotten that I am a famous genius doctor in the Psychiatry Department?"

"Although I can't earn a million in a month, I am not short of money."

Lottie narrowed her eyes slightly. She didn't know what did Hank want. "Then what does Dr. Han want?"

She remembered that Hank used to be easy-going.

Knowing that she had lost her memory, he took the initiative to go abroad to find medicine.

Knowing that Eric wanted her to lose her memory, he gave her a medicine to restore her memory.

If Eric had not been on guard against him and changed the medicine, she would not have lost so many memories and many things would not have happened.

Hank was a kind man before. How could he not help?

She frowned and lowered her voice. "What can I do for you, Doctor Han?"

Hank narrowed his eyes and smiled. "Promise me one thing."

It was a little cold in the cafe.

When Lottie came out of the cafe, she felt that it was colder outside.

On the way back, she was thinking about the thing that Hank wanted her to agree to...

How could it be...Such a thing?

She closed her eyes and leaned against the back seat of the car, although what Hank asked her to do surprised and shocked her.

But for the sake of Fabian, she still promised him, however, it did not violate her original principle.

But...

The woman rubbed her eyebrows.

"Maybe my days in the future will be much harder, won't they?"

Lottie leaned tiredly against the back seat of the car. Just as she closed her eyes and prepared to take a nap, her phone rang.

It was a message from Ralph.

The message seemed to be sent in a hurry, even in some wrong words.

Obviously, he had secretly sent it to her before the plane took off.

The content of the message was also very simple.

"Fabian hasn't been detoxified yet. Jenny has the antidote, give him one every day."

"Take Fabian to Odense."

These two simple sentences almost made Lottie cried.

Ralph's idea coincided with hers.

And...

If Jenny had the antidote, she could bring Fabian to Odense and met Ralph without Hank.

If she had received the message earlier, even for ten minutes, she would not have agreed to Hank's ridiculous request.

But now, she had already reached an agreement with Hank and signed it. In the end, Jenny had the antidote!

The God seemed to really made a big joke out of her...

Fortunately, she closed her eyes and comforted herself. Maybe even if she arrived at Odense, she could not meet Ralph smoothly.

With Hank by her side, it was better than being panic alone when Fabian falling ill.

Thinking of this, she took a deep breath and hesitated for a long time.

She only replied a few simple words to Ralph,

"Got it. We'll set off in the afternoon."

She did not want Ralph knowing too many details about Hank.

It was not because he could not know, but she did not want him to be distracted.

Ralph was using his fake identity in front of Jenny. In fact, he was in danger every moment.

She could not let him worry too much.

Sighing, Lottie put down her phone and leaned against the back of the seat dejectedly, laughing at herself.

Perhaps this is called fate...

She might not be able to escape from the entertainment circle.

She closed her eyes and the scene of Hank looking at her came to her mind.

He showed her an album in his phone.

To her surprise, the album was full of her photos.

Varies photos of her which was taken in varies of places, in the crew, daily life, attending major parties and awards ceremony.

Under her shocked gaze, Hank crossed his arms around his chest and said calmly, "Lottie, I'm actually your fan."

"I have been secretly supporting you since you became an actor."

"I have paid special attention to the account of Stars Surrounding the Moon."

He looked at her with starry eyes. "Because you are my idol, I know that you have lost your memory. After knowing that you are sick, I immediately set off to look for medicine abroad for you."

"Because you are my idol, I am willing to believe everything you have done."

"But after you returned to Rexwell, you announced that you had quit acting."

"I am still paying attention to your news, but you never shoot film again."

"I'm very sad. I've been looking forward to seeing you become a movie queen, shining brightly."

"If you quit the entertainment now, my happiness will be reduced by half."

"That's why I don't want your one million dollars. I can help you take care of your son for free."

"But the condition is..."

"You have to go back to the entertainment and get an award of the movie queen. Then you can consider whether to quit or not."

"I can't turn my star-chasing life into a joke."

Looking at Hank and listening to him, Lottie was shocked.

Please tell her it was not true.

"The genius doctor, Hank, is actually my crazy fan?"

The condition for her to take care of her child was to let her return to the entertainment to get the award of the movie queen?

Lottie was so shocked that she couldn't say a word.

After a long time, she looked at Hank's face in a daze and asked.

"What if I can't get the award of the movie queen?"

The solution given by Hank was simple and crude.

"Then continue to work hard and try."

"Anyway, before you win the award of the movie queen, I won't allow you to quit the entertainment."

"Lottie, in my heart, you are an actress with acting skills and personal charisma. I believe you will definitely be able to get it!"

Remembering how excited Hank was when he said these words, Lottie sighed helplessly.

Although her acting skills were not bad, she was still far from being a movie queen.

Moreover...

She finally escaped from the entertainment, but now she wanted to go back?

However, at the thought of Fabian, she had no choice but to agree helplessly.

It was just going back to the entertainment, and she could handle it.

As long as Fabian was happy, she was willing to do anything.

But she didn't expect...

As soon as she came out of the coffee shop, she received news that Jenny had the antidote.

If she had known this would happen, why would she have promised Hank?

"Madam."

Seeing that the woman sitting in the back seat was not in a good mood, the driver sighed. "Do you want me to take you to a quiet place to relax?"

"I don't have time."

Lottie snapped back to her senses and let out a long sigh. "Let's go home. It's time to pack up our luggage and go to Odense."

The driver was silent for a while and finally nodded. "Okay."

Early the next morning, Lottie woke up and rushed into the bedroom of Fabian.

The little fellow was still sleeping.

She anxiously shouted at him, "Fabian, it's time to go!"

The young man opened his sleepy eyes to look at her. "Mommy?"

"Why are you at my house?"

"Why don't you wear a mask? Haven't you been pretending to be called Lucian and the owner of a gym?"

"How can you go to work without scars?"

After saying that, he helplessly rolled his eyes at the shocked Lottie. "Why are you looking at me like that? Haven't you seen a handsome guy before?"

Lottie bit her lip.

The doctor was right.

The number of stars forgetting would increase, and he would become more and more sick, till lost all his memory forever.

She took a deep breath and said, "Fabian, Mommy will take you to Odense, okay?"

"Odense?"

Fabian raised his eyebrows and asked, "Is it the city in where mom was harmed?"

Looking at what Fabian was being, Lottie felt anxious and worried.

It seemed that Fabian had forgotten more and more things.

It had only been two days since he fell ill. The little fellow could no longer remember the matter of her getting along well with Ralph.

She took a deep breath, got up, and held him tightly in her arms. "Well, your daddy and brother are in the Odense. We're going to meet them."

Fabian was still puzzled. "What are they doing there?"

"You are sick. They went there to find the antidote for you."

Star frowned. "Am I sick?"

"Yes, you have a disease which made you forget what just happened."

The woman sighed and took out her mobile phone to show the calendar to Fabian. "Look, is the date of today different from what you remember?"

Fabian blankly looked at the date and scratched his head. "Yes..."

"Did I sleep for so long?"

"No, you forgot a lot of things that just happened recently."

Lottie hugged him tightly. "That's why we're going to Odense right now to find the antidote with your big brother and daddy."

"But I don't remember..."

The little fellow scratched her head in distress with sadness.

Lottie chuckled and kissed the little fellow gently on the top of her head. "But it doesn't matter. Mommy will tell you everything that just happened little by little."

"Mommy will tell you again and again once you forget them."

After that, she picked him up. "Come on. Let's go to Odense now. Mommy will tell you what happened these days on the plane!"

"I can also tell you!"

Stella, who was carrying a small school bag on her back, stood at the stairs in pink. She looked at her brother, who was in her mommy's arms, with a smile. "Although Fabian used to bully me, you are my brother after all."

"It's not easy for a healthy person like you to get sick. I must take good care of you!"

After that, the little girl trotted all the way over and reached out to grab the other hand of Lottie. "Let's go!"

Lottie nodded.

They left the villa, chatting and laughing.

When the three of them arrived at the airport, Hank was already waiting there.

He was carrying a large suitcase, which was still pasted with some pasters of Lottie.

He rushed over excitedly and excitedly when he saw her, showing his suitcase.

"Look, is it particularly good-looking?"

"I paid a high price for the color printing!"

"You must be popular in the future for me!"

Lottie, "..."

She glanced at the photo on Hank's suitcase, feeling so embarrassed.

To those who knew the truth, Hank was her fan.

But to those who didn't...

They would think that Hank was her fanatical admirer.

If Ralph saw these paster...

She couldn't guarantee that Hank could be alive till the sunrise of tomorrow.

"Wow, it's mommy!"

Stella rushed over excitedly and touched Hank's suitcase. "Uncle Hank, where did you get it?"

"Can you tell me?"

"Do you have some more?"

Hank finally found a confidant. He quickly took out a large pile of pasters from his bag excitedly. "I have a lot!"

"A whole backpack!"

Lottie, "..."

"It turns out that although Mommy is no longer in the entertainment, there are legends about Mommy everywhere in the entertainment."

Fabian couldn't help but sigh with emotion in Lottie's arms.

"But..."

The little fellow turned her head to look at Lottie. "I also like to see Mommy shine brilliantly on stage or in movies."

His words made Lottie stunned in her heart.

She took a deep breath and gently kissed him. "When you recover, I'll go back to the entertainment and bring glory for you!"

Fabian nodded, took out a recording pen from his pocket, and turned it on. "Mommy, say it again."

"I'm afraid I'll forget what you said tomorrow, so I have to record everything!"

The little fellow's words caused a little sadness to well up in Lottie's heart.

She sighed and made a promise to the recording pen seriously.

"I will definitely cure Fabian."

"When it's done, I will go back to the entertainment and shine brightly for Fabian!"

After receiving the woman's response, Fabian put away the recording pen with satisfaction. "Mommy, you have to keep your word!"

"Of course!"

As she spoke, she carried Fabian into the airport.

When she reached the door, the woman helplessly looked back at Hank and Stella, who were still talking about how to support idols. "Time to go!"

These two good friends finally stopped what they were doing and followed Lottie into the airport.

Outside the airport, a black car was parked in the corner.

The woman in the car looked coldly in the direction where Lottie and the others had left, smiling coldly.

Odense.

When Jenny woke up from her bedroom, the first thing she did was pick up the medicine bottle in the bedside table, take out a pill, walk to the door of Elijah, and knock on it.

The door opened quickly.

The young man inside the door looked calm.

The woman handed him the medicine. "Today's medicine."

Elijah glanced at the thing in her hand. "What is this?"

Jenny frowned, "You medicine."

After that, she glanced at him doubtfully. "Didn't you take medicine yesterday?"

"Why don't you remember what happened yesterday?"

Elijah still looked at her indifferently. "What medicine should I take?"

"Didn't you say that you brought me here for rehabilitation? Why should I take medicine?"

Jenny, "..."

So did this child really not remember what had happened yesterday?

"Perhaps the dosage is insufficient?"

In the distance, Ralph was wearing a mask and cleaning with his head down. He said while wiping the ground, "He has a good appetite in his age."

Jenny thought with a frown.

Was it really because of dosage?

She couldn't help but ask Elijah some other questions about what had happened yesterday.

As a result, he remembered everything before, except what happened yesterday.

Jenny rolled her eyes.

She didn't want to repeat what had happened yesterday to him every day.

So she simply went back to her room to get another pill for Elijah. "Take two today. I don't believe you can forget it tomorrow!"

After that, she directly stuffed the pill into his mouth.

The little fellow frowned hard and did not speak.

After making sure that he had eaten the pill, Jenny heaved a long sigh of relief. Just as she was about to return to her room, she suddenly thought of something.

She turned to look at Ralph and said, "Kayonga, shouldn't you go to K to report today? Why are you still here?"

Ralph was speechless for a while.

Of course, he knew that he should go to K to report today.

However, after being caught by them in Rexwell, Kayonga had almost said nothing.

No matter how they tortured him, he didn't almost say anything.

At that time Ralph was in the middle of making special effects makeup and preparing to wear a mold. He had no time to care about whether Kayonga would tell the truth or not.

Therefore, although he'd already arrived at Odense where was Jenny's base with her.

But...

He had no idea where K was.

However, according to what Kayonga said, he had trained here when he was a child and was very familiar with the terrain here.

Kayonga knew where K was and how to find her.

However, Ralph did not know.

That was why he had to clean up here, and wait and see after woke up early in the morning.

Seeing that Ralph didn't speak for a long time, Jenny frowned and looked at him doubtfully. "Furthermore, you're here to help me clean up?"

"Don't you hate cleaning people the most?"

Although Kayonga was disguised as a homeless person picking up garbage in Rexwell.

But he had always been a sloppy person.

Otherwise, how could he accept the arrangement of pretending to be dirty?

And even pretended for more than 20 years.

But now, the Kayonga in front of Jenny had not only cleaned up himself, but had even gotten up early in the morning to clean the corridor for her.

She frowned and narrowed her eyes, staring at Ralph's face. "Kayonga, something's wrong with you."

Ralph lowered his head and grabbed the mop tightly with both hands. For a moment, he did not know what to do.

There was nothing but the sound of their breathing could be heard.

"You..."

Jenny stared at Ralph and said in a low voice, "Are you..."

Ralph held the item in his hand and began to prepare to attack Jenny at any time.

There was no other way.

He knew too little about Kayonga.

He caught Kayonga the day before yesterday and pretended to be Kayonga yesterday.

In two days, it was already very difficult for him to master the voice and appearance of Kayonga.

He could not be exactly the same as him in so many details.

Beside him, Elijah was also sitting upright, looking at Jenny with a serious expression, ready to fight with his father at any time.

Just as the father and son were ready-

Jenny smiled.

"Kayonga, do you want to ask me for something?"

"You know I like cleanliness, so you did this because you don't want to see K and want me to help you?"

Her words prevented Ralph from attacking.

He exchanged glances with Elijah.

In the end, the man breathed a sigh of relief and lowered his head with a smile. "Of course."

"I haven't been here for a long time. I even forgot where K lives and how to find her."

Jenny burst out laughing. "Kayonga, It serves you right!"

"Have you forgotten how you bullied me when I first came to the base?"

"Now, aha, you finally ask me for help!"

She looked at Kayonga's face and then raised her head proudly. "K would definitely kill you If she knows that you even forget how to find her!"

After that, she proudly pointed to all the rooms in the house. "I'll take you to K if you could clean up all the rooms here in two hours."

"I'll only take you there once. If you still can't remember it in the future, you'd better pray for yourself!"

Ralph nodded seriously and said, "Okay."

As soon as he finished speaking, he began to clean the room seriously and quickly.

Elijah stood at the door, looking at his father, who was busy like a cleaner, and suddenly sighed with emotion.

Was he still Ralph, his father and the overbearing president?

In the past, he had done nothing at home.

For the sake of Lottie, he managed to learn how to cook something.

Now, for the sake of Fabian, he began to do housework.

If he had known earlier, why did he do it back then?

"If Daddy had been able to cherish Mommy and make things clear to her, things wouldn't have turned out this way, right?"

Thinking of this, the little fellow sighed. "Uncle Kayonga, you have to work hard."

"I really envy your wife and children. In the future, you could do all the housework at home. They must be very happy."

Ralph, who was cleaning the ground, stopped suddenly!

This little guy!

What did he mean?

"It's impossible for him to have a wife and a child."

Jenny leaned against the door as she wiped her face with a tissue. She chuckled, "He doesn't even have cock. How could he get married and have a child?"

After that, she raised her eyebrows and glanced at Elijah. "Little guy, you're only five years old, aren't you?"

"Forget it. You don't understand what I'm saying."

Elijah narrowed his eyes. "I still understand a little."

"Dr. Jeremiah, you mean that Uncle Kayonga will only be a bachelor in the future, right?"

Jenny snorted coldly, "Yes."

In order to let those people who joined in the organization to be a killer keep a distance from desire and being trained better, K fed them a special toxicant, including Kayonga.

A man who took this poison.

..

would never be a man again.

Thinking of this, Jenny began to rejoice that she was a woman.

Otherwise...

She glanced at Ralph, who was still diligently cleaning the room. "Poor man."

Ralph: "..."

It turned out that Kayonga no longer could be a man.

Fortunately.

It wasn't too late for him to know it.

Otherwise, he had planned on pretending to chase Jenny for news, using Kayong's identity.

If he found out later, he would definitely be exposed.

After all, Kayonga definitely wouldn't like Jenny.

Soon, Ralph finished cleaning the room.

Jenny took a check and finally smiled, "Not bad, not bad."

"If you have anything else to beg me for in the future, help me with my housework."

She knew that Kayonga hated doing housework the most, so when she saw him doing housework, she felt happy.

After that, the woman turned to look at Elijah, who had been watching the fun. "Little guy, pack up and go out."

Elijah paused slightly. "Do I have to go too?"

Didn't Jenny take Ralph to K?

"Of course you have to go with us."

Jenny laughed, "Didn't I tell you?"

"You're here to draw some blood every now and then."

"Today is the first time. I want to take you to see K, and by the way... see that man."

Elijah furrowed his brows doubtfully. "That man?"

"Which man?"

Jenny glanced at the curious little fellow standing in front of her and couldn't help but smile. "That man..."

"He has something to do with you."

"You'll know when you see him!"

After that, she turned around and looked at Ralph coldly. "Go and pick up Fabian and follow me!"

Ralph decided to do what Kayonga would do.

Kayonga was a man who hated Elijah.

So he frowned and said impatiently, "He's not disabled. Can't he go by himself?"

Jenny frowned and coldly glared at him. "Don't you know how important this little fellow is now?"

"If anything happens to him, you would be killed!"

"If you don't protect him well, I cannot help you if K gets angry!"

Ralph snorted coldly and then walked over reluctantly. He squatted down and held Elijah in his arms.

"Who on earth is that man?"

Pretending unwilling to be held in Ralph's arms, Elijah said reluctantly, "Dr. Jeremiah, I can go by myself."

Jenny gave a cold snort, "Why make things difficult for your legs?"

As she spoke, she led the way. "You haven't seen that man before."

"In fact, I haven't seen him in these years. If I have seen him..."

She sighed and did not say anything else.

"Anyway, it's all thanks to you that I can see that man for the first time today."

With that, the woman opened the door and strode out with Ralph.

Jenny lived in a small villa.

Outside the villa, there was a wide road. On the opposite side of the road was a very strange gray building.

It was so enormous that drew a sense of oppression.

The iron gate of the building was also very high and big as the prison gate.

Jenny led them to the door and unlock the door with his fingerprint.

Only after they entered the building did Elijah know why Jenny had always said that this was a base.

This was indeed a huge base.

The roof of the building was made of polished glass. The sunlight was shining in the building, soft but oppressive.

In the building, there was a huge training ground, where many people were training.

Jenny led them around the training ground and went to the top floor of the base by elevator.

There was also a fingerprint identification device on the top floor.

But with Jenny around, their journey was unimpeded.

Finally, they stopped at the door of an office.

The man in black who was guarding outside looked at the three people who came in and his cold gaze stopped on Ralph and Elijah's faces. "These two are..."

"Kayonga, the spy who was planted in Rexwell for many years, and Fabian, son of Ralph, the one who succeeded in matching."

The man nodded and let them pass.

After entering, there was a secret door in the office. The corridor inside the secret door twisted and turned.

It seemed that they were circling in it and Elijah felt like he was about to faint finally.

If it wasn't for Jenny, they definitely wouldn't have been able to find this place!

He frowned and looked up at the man holding him.

Ralph was staring at his surroundings, as if trying his best to remember all the routes.

Elijah sighed.

Fortunately, Daddy was here.

It was impossible for him to remember this route.

For a five-year-old child, the roads here was truly too complicated!

The three of them walked around for a long time and finally arrived at a closed iron door.

Seeing them come, a man in white who had been guarding at the door stood up and glanced at Elijah indifferently. "Give me your hand."

Elijah extended his hand in confusion.

The man directly plunged the needle into Nebula's arm and extracted his blood at lightning speed.

Before Elijah and Ralph could react, the man had already pulled out the needle quickly.

Jenny swept a helpless glance at that person, "Can the one I brought over be fake?"

"It's better to be careful."

The man lowered his voice and chuckled. "You know how important that man is to K."
"

"Fabian has a twin brother, but only him succeeded in matching it."

"If the child was changed to the wrong one behind your back, you know what would happen if we injected the blood of the incompatible child into that man."

Jenny looked a little embarrassed.

She snorted. "Mother still doesn't believe that I can do this well, right?"

This was her first task after leaving the base. She always felt that it was not difficult, and she completed it perfectly.

She didn't expect to be questioned like this as soon as she returned to the base.

Seeing that Jenny was embarrassed, the man smiled, "This isn't what I meant, this is K's order."

"If you want to vent your rage, go find K."

"She's inside."

After speaking, the man ignored her and lowered his head, and hummed while sorting out the blood sample of Elijah.

Ralph narrowed his eyes slightly.

It seemed that this Jenny wasn't truly popular within the organization.

At least, she was not trustworthy.

The man's attitude at the door made Jenny angry.

She opened the iron door angrily and led Ralph and Elijah inside.

"It seems that you are not as popular as I thought."

As Ralph walked away, he sneered and said, "Just now, you asked me to do this and do that at home, like a princess. I've thought that you really has the same status as a princess here."

"I didn't expect... Tsk tsk."

"They treat you as someone like me who had not been back for more than ten or twenty years."

"Shut up!"

His words completely were the last straw to Jenny.

She glared at his face angrily. "Did I ask you to speak?"

"What right do you have to criticize me!?"

"Let me tell you, I am the highest-level killer in the organization!"

"I'm different from you!"

"You have been trained to kill since you were young!"

"And I was trained to seduce men and other things since I was a child!"

After that, she pointed at her face angrily. "Did you see this face?"

"This is the face of the mother of Ralph!"

"It's the favorite face of that man!"

"If K doesn't like me the most and values me the most, why doesn't she give others such a face instead of me?"

"Kayonga, let me tell you, shut your mouth if you don't know what to say in the future!"

"As K said, I am the most useful person for her!"

Jenny's words caused Ralph sink into thought.

He had been very confused before why Jenny had a face that was exactly the same as his mother's when she was young.

It was only now that he finally understood when he heard her words.

So the face of Jenny...

It was made by some plastic surgeries.

That was to say, K, the woman named Jenna, deliberately let a girl had plastic surgery according to the face of his mother, Jenna.

He glanced at Jenny's face and couldn't help but felt a little sadness.

It could tell that Jenny was also a pitiful girl.

She didn't know that Jenna hated his mother the most.

How much did she hate her?

She hated Jenna so much that she still want to kill the Bells who adopted Jenna, even Jenna died for so many years.

How could she think highly of the girl whose face had been turned into the one she hated the most?

She was just using her as a tool.

After succeeded in killing him by using her, K would not give her a happy end definitely.

Thinking of this, the man suddenly frowned.

"Did you just say that..."

"Your face is as the same as Ralph's mother which is the most favorite face of that man?"

That man...

Who was it?

"Of course."

Jenny coldly rolled her eyes at Ralph. "Don't play dumb."

"The man who has been kept in prison by K. Don't you know who he is?"

Ralph tightened his grip on Elijah.

In this world, the one who could make Jenna care about, and the one like her mother Jenna the most...

"Is it Aiden?"

Jenny rolled her eyes coldly at Ralph. "Not bad, I thought you'd even forgotten about this."

"If you hadn't been as sloppy as before, I would have suspected that you were changed into someone else."

"You not only don't remember how to get to K's base, but also forget that man!"

Jenny sighed and continued walking forward, "That man has been locked up in prison for more than twenty years and has been half dead."

"K has been trying hard to make him live these years, but nothing can cure him, only relieve his symptoms."

"K has studied it.

The best way to treat him is to give him the blood of his families, but K has studied all the blood of them. There is no blood can match."

"Later, K found Yank and asked him to find a girl to give Ralph a baby."

"As a result, not only was the child not born, but it also alerted the enemy."

"In the past few years, K had always thought that Ralph really didn't have a child. However, only when the Bells recognized Lottie last time did K know that Yank had been hiding it from her."

"Ralph's twin sons were not adopted by him in the orphanage. Yank has been lying to us."

"K began to chase after Yank in anger. At the same time, she also began to check the blood of Ralph's two children. As a result, she found that the one in your arms, Fabian, could match that man."

"That man can survive by the blood of Fabian."

Jenny's words made Ralph hold Elijah tighter.

He narrowed his eyes. "If that's the case, will Fabian die if they give his blood to that man?"

"Of course not. At most, he will be weak."

Jenny sighed, "K has also considered it. If we use all the blood of the boy to save that man's blood, he will indeed be able to recover at the fastest speed."

"But if he knew that his life was exchanged for by his own grandson in the future, he would definitely be unwilling to continue living."

"In order to prevent that man from complaining about us or lose his temper with K, even more, treat K as his lifesaver in the future, we will let Fabian stay in the base for a year."

"In this year, extract the child's blood at different times. One year later, we can give them all to that man. Happy ending."

After speaking, Jenny couldn't help but sigh with emotion, "This is the greatest concession of K to that man."

"She has always been a bloodthirsty and cruel person. It's not easy for her to do this for this man."

After that, she sighed. "I'll see that man soon."

"I've always wanted to see him. I want to know what kind of man can make two women so crazy for him."

"Mother has been crazy for nearly 30 years for him."

"Tell me, how handsome is he which could make a woman from a poison making family give up everything just to get him?"

As she spoke, she could not help but sigh. "Even though I don't know what that man looks like, his son, Ralph, is really handsome. Even though I have always want to seduce him in purpose.

"

"But I have to say that he is my type."

"If it weren't for my mission and if it weren't for the fact that he was my mother's enemy, I would have really wanted to make love with him."

After that, the woman could not help but turn to look at Ralph. "Kayonga, what do you think?"

"Do you also think that Ralph is handsome and charming?"

Ralph: "..."

Elijah, "..."

How could he answer this question?

After a while, Ralph coughed lightly and said, "You have really good taste."

"Ralph is indeed someone."

Elijah, "..."

Dad, do you have any sense of shame?

Jenny laughed, "I just wonder if mother would let me go after this matter."

"She once said that as long as I complete the task, she would let me leave the organization and live the life I want."

"If I can really leave the organization and live the life I want..."

Jenny narrowed her eyes and said in a cold voice, "I must go to Rexwell and get Ralph from Lottie."

After that, she smiled proudly. "Kayonga, you don't know how much Ralph likes me."

"He even hugged me close in front of Lottie."

"Tell me, am I very important to him?"

Ralph was silent for a moment.

Elijah in his arms also fell silent.

After they looked at each other, Ralph coughed lightly and said in a low voice, "I think..."

"In his eyes, you are really important."

After that, he cleared his throat. "After all, you look exactly like his mother."

"In his eyes, I'm definitely more than just looking like his mother."

Jenny coldly rolled her eyes at Ralph and brought them to another metal door. She pressed the switch on the side of the door.

A camera popped up.

A cold and a little aged voice of a middle-aged woman came from the speaker next to the camera, "Jenny?"

"It's me."

Jenny raised her head solemnly and pointed her face at the camera. "Mother, I've brought Fabian and Kayonga over."

The camera turned to Ralph and Elijah.

After a while, the camera retracted and the metal door opened.

Jenny took a deep breath, and brought the two men in.

There was an exquisite ward inside the door.

To tell the truth, it was more like a prison rather than a ward.

The room was separated by a huge floor-to-ceiling glass in the middle.

On one side of the glass, there were a woman's bed, a tea table, a sofa, and even a dining table, a locker room, and a bathroom.

On the other side of the glass, there was a huge bed.

On the hospital bed, a haggard man was lying on it in a green hospital gown.

The man's face was drained of color. All parts of his body exposed were inserted with tubes.

The instrument beside kept beating, proving that the man was still alive.

Ralph's gaze was fixed on the man's face.

He himself looked like Aiden.

It was no wonder that the first time Alfred's mother saw him, she directly claimed that he was Aiden's biological son without a DNA test.

They looked exactly the same.

However, the man in front of him was different from Ralph.

In addition to his relatively older age, he was so thin that he was almost unrecognizable.

Ralph had never seen such a thin man.

He could even see the outline of the man's bones.

It was no exaggeration to say that this man was skinny.

Ralph looked at the man lying beside the glass window, his eyes narrowing.

Aiden was still alive.

But it made sense.

If Aiden had died, perhaps Jenna's affection for him would have faded over so many years, and she would not continue to treat the Bells like this. It seemed that she would never stop until she died.

It was precisely because he was still alive that Jenna could not get rid of her inner demons. That was why she had been using every means to go against the Bells for so many years.

Thinking of this, he felt that Jenna was pitiful.

She used ruthless means and she survived her rival in love, Jenna.

But what was the point?

Even though the man in front of her was half-dead lying on the bed, he still didn't spare any space for Jenna in his heart.

However...

Ralph frowned and looked around.

When they were outside, he clearly heard Jenna's voice.

Why did this woman disappear after they came in?

There was nothing but Aiden lying on the bed in the big room.

"Are you looking for me?"

Suddenly, an old and cold female voice sounded.

The woman's voice was so sinister that Elijah subconsciously leaned into Ralph's arms.

Ralph frowned and raised his hand to cover Elijah's eyes. He looked in the direction of the voice---

A woman in her thirties walked out of the compartment elegantly in a purple dress.

She looked Ralph up and down with her cold eyes. "You've been staring at him for so long..."

"Is my husband so good-looking?"

Ralph froze hearing at her saying "my husband". A coldness arose in his heart.

Aiden was just sick and confined.

But, to say he was her husband...

Wasn't it ridiculous?

"What do you mean by that look?"

Every movement of Ralph was noticed by Jenna.

The woman walked out coldly and pressed the switch on the wall to lift the glass door, combining the ward where Aiden was in and their room into one.

She gracefully walked towards Aiden. her voice as soft as water. "Honey, are you all right today?"

"Not bad."

The skinny man was helped out of bed by Jenna.

"These three are..."

The man asked in an old voice.

Jenna's lips curled up as she smiled beautifully, "This is our daughter, Jenny."

"Jenny's fiance, Ralph."

"And their son, Ralph."

Jenna's words silenced the room.

Jenny's eyes widened.

She was shocked not because Jenna said that she and Ralph were a couple, but because...

"Mother, are you mistaken?"

"He is not Ralph, but the informer you planted in Rexwell. He is Kayonga, who has been lurking in Rexwell for so many years!"

"And the one in Kayonga's arms..."

"He is not Ralph, but Fabian. You remember wrongly!"

"Elijah is his elder brother!"

Jenna gently supported Aiden and poured him a glass of water. While gently feeding the man, she smiled coldly and said, "Do you really think that this is Fabian we want?"

"Idiot, you even didn't check in advance when you took them into the car!"

After that, she glanced at Ralph coldly and said, "You deserve to have a wife working in the entertainment industry."

"This special effect makeup almost made me believe."

Since Jenna had seen through everything, there was no need for Ralph to continue pretending.

He sneered, took off the mask on his face, and gracefully took off the makeup.

Jenny was dumbfounded.

"You..."

"You are really Ralph?"

"Yes."

Ralph sneered and looked up at Jenna's face. "I don't quite understand. How did you figure out?"

His special effects makeup was made by the top special effects makeup artist in Rexwell. It was moulded to a scale of 1:1 for Kayonga's face. People who were not particularly familiar with him could not see the flaws at all.

Jenny hadn't seen through him because she didn't know much about Kayonga.

However, Jenna might know about Kayonga no more than Jenny did. After all, Kayonga had been planted in Rexwell for more than twenty years and had never returned.

Jenna couldn't tell at a glance that he was not Kayonga.

Jenna snorted and leaned against the head of the bed in a comfortable position. She looked at Ralph's face with her bottomless eyes and said, "You look really like your father."

After that, the woman yawned. "It's very simple."

"Kayonga is unscrupulous. He will not protect any little boy who has nothing to do with him.

"But when I just came out, you instinctively covered the little guy's face with your hand."

Ralph narrowed his eyes.

He carefully recalled. He seemed to have just...Yes. When Jenna came out, he instinctively covered Elijah's eyes.

Because he could feel the resistance from Elijah to Jenna's voice.

He was afraid that Jenna was a woman with a terrifying face and would scare Elijah, so he instinctively covered his eyes.

However, such a small action was noticed by Jenna, and she then figured out that he was not Kayonga at all.

The intelligence and danger of this woman were beyond his imagination.

"Little grandson, come and let grandpa have a look!"

Just when Ralph and Jenna were confronting each other, Aiden chuckled and gently reached out to Elijah, calling him over.

"Let grandpa have a look. You are so cute!"

Elijah bit his lip and looked at the horribly thin man. A faint sense of fear arose in his heart.

However, at the thought that this man was her own grandfather and had been locked up by this crazy woman for nearly 20 years...

The little fellow hesitated for a while before jumping down from Ralph's arms. He trotted all the way to Aiden and held Aiden's arm sensibly.

This grandfather had never acknowledged him. Perhaps, in his eyes, Elijah might not be his grandson.

However, the bond between them made Elijah care about this middle-aged man.

"Good boy..."

Aiden smiled gently and evilly.

He broke free from Jenna, squatted down, gently pinched Elijah's nose, and scratched his face again.

"The skin of a young child is really nice."

Aiden couldn't help sighing with emotion. He rolled up his sleeves and said, "Look at my skin."

Not until then did Ralph saw that his arms were full of pinhole.

The holes were left by various injections in the blood vessels.

It was no exaggeration to call it a sieve-like arm.

It could be seen that over the past 20 years, this man had never stopped being injected.

Ralph looked at the man's skinny arms, which were covered with tiny pinholes. His eyes flashed with a trace of pity.

The days here might be too hard and difficult for a man.

There was no freedom, no death, and no way to live like a normal human...

Staring at his grandfather's arm, Elijah couldn't help biting his lip in distress. "You're too thin."

"Eat more meat and you will put on some weight."

Aiden narrowed his eyes, which were full of madness and bloodthirsty light. "Yes, just eat more meat and put on some weight."

"Do you think eating children's meat will help?"

Hearing this, Elijah widened his eyes in an instant. Before he could react, Aiden's hands were already firmly gripping Elijah's neck.

"You are so tender. Eating your meat must help, right?"

"After eating you, will my skin be as smooth and delicate as yours?"

The man went more and more crazy. The light in his eyes was bloodthirsty and abnormal.

Ralph was shocked and rushed forward. He wanted to pull Aiden's hands away, but was interrupted by Jenna.

The woman frowned and lowered her voice.

"That's what he looks like when he gets sick. Don't touch him. He'll be fine when his excitement is gone."

Ralph frowned and glanced at Elijah, whose face had become purple. Then, he rushed up and grabbed Aiden's arms. "He is your grandson!"

"Even if he was not your grandson, you shouldn't kill him, let alone a five-year-old child!"

"Do you have a conscience?"

His words stunned Aiden.

Taking advantage of this moment, Ralph quickly grabbed Elijah back and held him in his arms. "Are you all right?"

Elijah coughed

"I'm fine."

He kept coughing in Ralph's arms.

" Food..."

"My food..."

"My lunch!"

Aiden stood where he was, staring at his hands in a daze. He kept muttering, "Lunch is ready. Why is it gone?"

"Someone stole my meal."

"Someone won't let me eat!"

"It's you!"

He suddenly raised his head and glared at Ralph. His gaze was like a knife. "It's all your fault!"

"You stole my food and didn't give me lunch.

You don't want me to put on weight and become strong!"

"You are a bad guy!"

As he spoke, he was about to rush towards Ralph.

Fortunately, Jenna stopped him in time.

The woman frowned and glanced at Aiden. "Didn't I tell you?"

"If you want to eat meat in the future, I will arrange for you. You are not allowed to go out to kill or hunt!"

"This is the first time. If I find you doing this again, I won't let you go!"

The woman's words were fierce and harsh.

Like a child who had done something wrong, Aiden lowered his head in grievance and leaned his head on Jenna's shoulder. "I'm so scared..."

Jenna sighed and gently rubbed his head. "It's all right."

"Remember what I said?"

The man nodded like a primary school student answering questions in class. "Yes. I remember it all!"

"Good man."

Jenna sighed and coaxed Aiden to lie down on the bed.

Then she pressed the switch on the wall.

The huge glass barrier fell down and divided the room into two spaces.

After everything was done, she leaned tiredly against the large chair beside her. She glanced at Ralph flatly and asked, "Did you see that?"

Ralph nodded.

He had never seen this before.

He had never seen a living person thinking about killing a child.

And this child was his grandson.

"He has been like this since he woke up last year."

"I can only lock him inside."

"Otherwise, he will hurt others."

Ralph was puzzled.

"Why has he become like this?"

"It's probably the side effect of the medicine."

Jenna did not hide it from Ralph.

Perhaps it was because she knew very well that she could not hide it.

The woman sighed. "I had him take the medicine that I developed myself to make him forget the past and start a new relationship."

"After some time later, I found that he not only did not forget the past, but also hated me even more."

"So in a fit of temper, I developed this medicine which made him like this."

"But it seems that there is no way to change him back."

Ralph glanced at Aiden at the other side of the glass door and then at Jenna in front of him.

He finally knew how terrifying this woman was.

The horror of Jenna did not lie in the fact that she could see through his disguise as she wished, or that she was good at using poison on others.

Instead...The horror lied in her indifference and ruthlessness.

Jenna had loved Aiden for so many years that Aiden had almost become her obsession.

Logically, she would do all kinds of incredible things for Aiden.

But even so, she was still very cold-blooded to poison Aiden.

Aiden was the man she cared about and wanted the most.

What about others?

What about someone she didn't care about and didn't want?

Would she be more cold-blooded and not take human lives seriously?

At this time, the phone in Jenna's hand rang.

She frowned and coldly pressed the speaker button.

A man's slightly frightened voice came from the other end of the phone.

"K, that child... something's wrong with him!"

Jenna said calmly, "What do you mean?"

"That child looks exactly the same as Fabian, but..."

"His blood doesn't contain anything that can prolong the man's life."

"That means..."

"That child is not Fabian, but his twin brother, Ralph..."

The air in the room suddenly dropped to the freezing point when the man mentioned Elijah's name.

Jenna frowned. Even though she had already guessed earlier, she still threw her phone on the wall when she heard her man's report. She turned around and glared at Ralph viciously.

Ralph narrowed his eyes and laughed coldly. "Do you think I won't be able to guess why you want Fabian rather than Elijah?"

"Do you think I'll bring Fabian here when I have figured out your purpose?"

Jenna glared at him, her hands clenched into fists.

"Ralph!"

"You're courting death!"

Ralph looked up at the woman's enlarged and distorted face and said with a cold smile, "Mrs. Kennedy, you are old enough. Why are you still so naive?"

Jenna's face twisted even harder.

She gritted her teeth and glared at Ralph with her twisted face. "Do you think I can't do anything to you?"

After that, she said on her phone, "Come in!"

As soon as she finished speaking, several burly men in black rushed in and subdued Ralph.

No matter how strong Ralph was, this was Jenna's place.

It was difficult for him to fight against four opponents by himself, let alone five or six of Jenna's men.

He was finally pressed on the table and could not move.

All of this was out of Ralph's expectation.

He had never thought that Jenna would see through him directly, nor had he expected her to be so indifferent.

"Ralph!"

Holding a bottle of medicine in her hand, Jenna sneered, "Aren't you curious why I told you that I had Aiden take the medicine?"

Ralph instinctively felt something wrong with her tone, but he could not tell what was wrong.

"You guys."

Jenna changed her comfortable position and leaned elegantly against the chair. She looked at Ralph's face indifferently and said in a proud and cold voice,

"Feed this medicine to him. Have him take all of it!"

Ralph frowned and struggled desperately, but he could not break free no matter how hard he tried.

In the end, Ralph was pressed on the table and was stuffed with medicine by several men in black.

However, he did not swallow a single one.

"Mother!"

Seeing her beloved man being treated like this, Jenny finally couldn't bear it any longer and knelt down in front of Jenna. "Don't treat him like this!"

"Uncle Barton hasn't regained his senses yet. When he regains his senses, he will hate you for his son being treated like this!"

Jenna snorted before she coldly stood up and strode to Jenny. She grabbed Jenny's jaw and raised her head. "Well, are you concerned about him?"

"Do you really think that Ralph will like you?"

"Don't be too serious!"

"He gets close to you because you look exactly like her mother!"

"In this world, as long as he is a normal man, he will not be with a woman who looks exactly like his mother!"

Jenna's words made Jenny's eyes widen.

"But mother... you didn't say that before..."

The middle-aged woman sneered. "If I had told you the truth before, would you still seduce Ralph?"

She looked at the girl she raised up, with layers of coldness in her eyes. "Do you know what I like to see most?"

"To see you, with the face of that bitch Jenna, have an affair with her own son."

"I've tried my best to make you look like Jenna. Do you know why?"

"Of course because I want to see you have sexual relations with her own son!"

After that, she raised her eyebrows and looked at the men who were stuffing medicine into Ralph's mouth. "Stop."

Jenna let go of Jenny's jaw and walked up to Ralph coldly. She laughed condescendingly, "Since he refuses to take this medicine, then don't take it."

"It doesn't really make me happy to see him go crazy like his father and eat his son."

After that, she took out two injections from the cabinet. "These are of special effects."

"After injection, you will be itching for something after ten minutes."

The woman's gaze was ice-cold. "Give Ralph an injection and then lock him up with Jenny.

"

"I'd like to see if he can resist this piercing itch or if he will disregard humanity's morality and have sex with a woman who looks exactly like his mother!"

Ralph gritted his teeth and glared at her. "Despicable."

"You know it on the first day?"

Jenna yawned and turned to glance at Elijah, whose face had turned pale from being choked by Aiden. "Lock him up and serve him well."

"I have to do experiments on him to see if I can cultivate the same thing as those in Fabian."

After that, the woman turned and left.

Ralph, who was injected with medicine, was locked with Jenny in a cell surrounded by CCTV.

With a click, the cell's door was locked. Until then did Jenny finally recovered from her stupor.

Like a puppet without a sound, she looked at Ralph silently. "Just now..."

"I seemed to have a dream."

Everything just now must have been a dream, right?

If it wasn't a dream, how could her mother, who had raised her up and loved her the most...

How could she say that to her?

Ralph snorted. "Do you still think that Jenna treats you as her own daughter now?"

"She's just making advantage of you."

Jenny bit her lip and looked up at Ralph.

The man's face had already turned red.

She could feel that he was struggling with something.

She looked at Ralph's face and shook her head violently. "No, mother still cares about me."

"She's not kind to me..."

"Perhaps because she thinks that I didn't do as she requested."

"Like..."

Jenny took a deep breath and threw herself at Ralph. "If I listen to her and sleep with you, Mother will see your immoral side..."

"Can she treat me like before?"

After that, Jenny came close to Ralph's lips-

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When Stella received Elijah's distress signal, the family of three and Hank had just arrived at the airport of Odense.

After coming out of the airport, the little girl picked up her laptop with a serious face and inserted the signal plate into it.

A halo flashed in the distance of the airport toward the suburbs.

Seeing his sister's serious face, Fabian frowned and leaned his head over.

"This halo means..."

"It's where Elijah and Daddy are."

It was rare for Stella to stare at the computer screen with a serious face. "This contact method between Elijah and me is very secret. This is our last card."

"I've made an agreement with Elijah. This is the last way to use unless he and Daddy encounter something they can't handle."

"Because it's too easy to be exposed, we can only use it at the critical moment."

Hearing this, Lottie frowned fiercely. "That is to say... your daddy and your brother are now in trouble that they can't deal with?"

"Yes."

Stella furrowed. "But Elijah didn't send any other messages saying what happened to him and Daddy."

"It seems that the signal transmitter is away from Elijah. Otherwise, he wouldn't say nothing."

After that, the little girl sent the position of Elijah and Ralph to the driver who was driving. "Drive there according to this route."

The driver glanced at the address on the route and was frightened, "Miss Bell, are you... really going to this place?"

The driver was sent by the Bells, so he called Lottie Miss Bell.

Lottie frowned and glanced at the driver. "What's wrong?"

"This place... is where people should not go most in Odense."

"The head there is cruel and merciless. She doesn't care about anyone. For so many years, both the Bells and the Bartons are very cautious about this organization."

"We... can't provoke them at will."

Lottie's lips curled into a smile.

"So what have we got in exchange for not provoking them for so many years?"

"They kidnapped my husband and son. Do I have to endure it?"

After that, the woman sneered. "No matter what difficulty and danger there will be today, I will break in.

"

"If you don't want to go, I won't make things difficult for you. Get out of the car and I'll drive by myself."

Stella also said that if it hadn't been for something that couldn't be solved, Elijah wouldn't have contacted them.

Since Elijah had contacted them, they were definitely in a very bad situation.

If they endured it, in the end, Ralph and Elijah would suffer irreparable injuries...

Why not she taking the two children there now?

Even if they would die, they would die together!

Looking at the stubbornness and seriousness in the woman's eyes, the driver was silent for a moment and smiled.

"Miss Bell, you indeed has the demeanor of Mr. and Mrs. Bell."

He started the car with a sneer. "After Mr. Bell went missing, Mrs. Bell has tolerated the K Group for so many years for the sake of the Bells. Even when she was drugged, she also told Eric not to risk the lives of the Bells easily."

"Actually, both the Bells and the Bartons don't want to be threatened by K!"

After that, the driver took out his mobile phone and asked, "Mr. Bell, have you heard what Miss Bell said?"

When the driver took out his phone, Lottie realized that the driver's phone had always been in a state of communication.

"I've heard it."

From the other end of the phone came Jerry's voice with a smile.

"My daughter is my daughter after all, different from others!"

After that, the middle-aged man chuckled on the phone . "Lottie, you go first."

"My people have assembled with the Bartons."

"Today, let's go and destroy Jenna's den!"

Lottie was stunned for a moment before she remembered that ever since Ralph and Elijah's departure, Arthur and Jerry had also disappeared.

These two elders usually appeared and disappeared mysteriously. In addition, Lottie had been quite busy recently, so she hadn't noticed this at all.

It was only now that she realized that Jerry and Arthur had already returned to Odense and were ready to fight to the death with Jenna.

She felt a warmth in her heart. "Father, in fact, I can go with the children..."

Although her children were young, they had very mature minds.

If she and the children could not save Ralph and Elijah, it made no difference no matter how many people came.

Besides...

The driver's words also reminded her.

The Bells had endured for so many years.

Was he really going to implicate the entire Bells for her and Ralph's family?

Not to mention the Bartons...

Jerry snorted on the phone. "Do you think too highly of yourself, or do you look down on your father, the Bells, and the Bartons?"

"It's settled. You go first, and we'll be there soon!"

After that, he hung up the phone.

Lottie held the phone in a daze.

After a while, she sighed and returned the phone to the driver.

At this point, they could only take it one step at a time.

She really didn't want to implicate the Bells and the Bartons.

"Miss Bell, don't think too much."

"You and Mr. Chapman are tied to the Bells and the Bartons."

"If it weren't for the the Bells and the Bartons, Mr. Chapman wouldn't have been kidnapped, right?"

Lottie sighed and closed her eyes silently.

Soon, the car arrived at the address shown on the computer.

This was an extremely large base, which was practically made of metal.

The door was heavily guarded.

Lottie frowned as she carefully examined the building in front of her. She was at a loss.

It was their first time here.

And they didn't know the exact location of Ralph and Elijah.

Even if they knew...

They couldn't find the way to get in.

She sighed and turned to Stella. "Is there any way to get in?"

Stella held the computer and shook her head.

"The transmitter must have been separated from Elijah."

"I can't get in touch with Elijah now. I can only locate the transmitter..."

"Wait!"

Halfway through her words, the little girl suddenly widened her eyes.

"The transmitter is moving!"

Lottie was stunned and quickly went up to her.

The halo on the computer was indeed moving---

And the direction in which it moved...

was where they were!

"Let's get out of the car and hide ourselves first!"

Stella bit her lip and looked up at Lottie. Her eyes were red and her voice was filled with tears. "It's too late..."

"Mommy, it's too late..."

"Knock knock."

As soon as the little girl finished speaking, someone knocked on their car window.

The knocks on the car window were very rhythmic.

However, it seemed that every knock was striking on Lottie's.

She bit her lip tightly and turned to the two little guys beside her. "Are you afraid?"

Fabian shook his head. "No."

He just didn't remember what had happened recently, but he remembered that his mommy and daddy couldn't be wrong at all.

Stella shook her head seriously. "Mommy, don't worry. I'm not afraid."

Lottie took a deep breath and was a little moved.

"Then..."

"I'm afraid..."

Before the Lottie could finish her words, she was interrupted by Hank, who was sitting in the back seat and shrinking into a ball.

"I... I'm really scared!"

Lottie was his favorite idol. Before they came here, he had thought that he was only responsible for taking care of Fabian and helping him relieve his amnesia symptoms.

But what he hadn't expect was...

As soon as they got off the plane, they got the news that Ralph and Elijah were in danger and then rushed here.

This was K's den. They came here alone and were discovered...

It was fine to sit in the car, but once they got out of the car...

Lottie frowned and glanced at Hank. She said resignedly, "The two children, Fabian and Stella, are not afraid."

"Do you mean you, a man, are afraid?"

Hank pursed his lips and shrank his body violently. "Can I be the same as them?"

"Fabian and Stella are the children of you and Ralph."

"They are both smart and bold. How can you compare me with them?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the knocking on the window outside became rapid.

Obviously, the patience of the people outside had been exhausted.

When the driver parked the car here, he covered the whole window with a black shade cloth in case they would be discovered,

Now they couldn't see the people outside, and the people outside couldn't see them either.

But obviously, the people outside did not want to wait for them to open the door.

Hank bit his lip.

Just as he was about to say something to Lottie, the car window shattered with a bang.

Coincidentally, the broken car window happened to be next to Hank's seat!

The moment the window was broken, Hank instantly covered her head and screamed.

"No!"

Lottie sighed resignedly and clenched her fists. Just as she was about to protect Hank, she saw the persons standing outside.

A maid-like woman with a bodyguard standing next to her.

The car window was smashed by the bodyguard with his fist.

The maid-like woman was holding a small transmitter in her hand.

The maid smiled gently when she saw Lottie looking at her. "You're Miss Bell, Ralph, aren't you?"

Lottie frowned and nodded. "Yes."

"Boss was right. This transmitter can tell your location and help us find you."

The maid politely curled her lips at Lottie. "You have two choices now. Bring your two children in with me."

"Or, kill us."

After that, she smiled at Lottie's shocked eyes. "But obviously, you won't be able to kill us."

"So, you'd better follow us in obediently."

Lottie frowned and glanced at the maid. In the end, she could only nod.

This place was heavily guarded. Indeed, she did not have the ability to escape unscathed after killing the maid and the bodyguard.

The only way was to follow her and the bodyguard in.

Lottie thought that the maid and the bodyguard would bring them in through the main entrance.

But they actually took them around and finally walked in through a back door of the base.

The maid led them into a very small room without windows.

The room was clean and tidy, with only a few chairs and a table.

The maid elegantly invited them to sit down and heated a pot of tea for them.

"Everyone, just sit here and drink tea."

"Boss still has something to deal with. After you finish your tea, Boss will come to see you."

After that, the maid turned around and was about to left.

"Wait."

Lottie stood up and raised her hand to block the maid's way. "Who is the boss you mentioned?"

Although she wasn't familiar with Jenna, she knew that Jenny, Kayonga who had been kidnapped by Ralph, or even Yank who had been shot...

Each of them called Jenna K or the organizer.

But no one had ever called her Boss.

Lottie doubted who on earth the Boss in the maid and the bodyguard words would be.

"The boss you mentioned is not Jenna, right?"

The maid paused for a moment and then smiled.

"Ms. Green is indeed smart."

She pulled away Lottie's hand in front of her and smiled gently. "Our boss is of course not Jenna."

"But he has something to do with Jenna."

"You'll know when you see him."

After that, the maid smiled. "We can't stay here for too long, or K will find us."

"Please make yourself at home."

"This house was rebuilt from the former storeroom, so the soundproof effect is not very good. Everyone, except for drinking tea, try not to make any noise."

"Once you are discovered by K, even Boss can't save you."

After that, the maid and the bodyguard turned and left.

The door of the room was closed.

Hank's face was pale as he sat in the chair, looking at Lottie. He wanted to say something, but because he was afraid of the maid's words, he didn't dare to say a word.

They sat quietly in the room without saying a word.

From time to time, there would be sounds of people walking outside the door, like patrolling soldiers.

"Did Jenny really sleep with Ralph?"

"Of course. Ralph was drugged. If he didn't do it with Jenny, I'm afraid he wouldn't be able to survive tonight. How could there be a man who would risk his life not to sleep with other women ?"

"You're right. Besides, Jenny is sexy, and she has been specially trained to seduce men by K since she was a child ... She must be good at it."

"This should be Jenny's first time, right? Mr. Chapman really is blessed."

"Blessed? Didn't you hear that?"

"Jenny had plastic surgery according to Ralph's mother's face."

"K deliberately made her put on such a face and sleep with Ralph just because she wants to see these so-called gentlemen break through the bottom line of ethics."

"It's too miserable. I wonder if this man would feel he had lost his bottom line when he did it with Jenny. After all, her face is exactly the same as his own mother's..."

Every single word that the men outside the door said was like a huge boulder that smashed viciously into Lottie's heart.

Ralph...

She bit her lip and finally stood up.

No, she had to find him!

"Mommy."

As soon as she stood up, Fabian raised his hand and stopped her.

The woman frowned and subconsciously looked down at the little fellow sitting next to her.

At this moment, there was no longer any mischievous look on Fabian's face.

He frowned as he looked at her, and all his eyes were steady and mature.

At this moment, Lottie was in a trance.

She even felt that the one in front of her was not Fabian, but Elijah who was always mature and stable.

"Mommy."

Fabian lowered his voice and spoke in a voice that only Lottie could hear. "Don't you think it's strange?"

"Why are they talking about this at our door?"

"They all spoke only when they reached here. Did you notice?"

Lottie was stunned.

She leaned to one side and listened for a while, only to find that as Fabian had said, these people had not spoken before.

Almost everyone didn't gossip about Ralph and Jenny until they walked to the door.

It...It was more or less intentional.

She bit her lip and quickly calmed down.

"We don't know the terrain here, nor do we know what's going on outside."

Fabian bit his lip. "Mommy, if you go out like this, you might be caught before you can find Daddy."

Lottie nodded and closed her eyes helplessly.

She admitted that Fabian was right.

She lost control because she was too concerned.

Actually, she should have thought of what Fabian had said.

However, when she heard gossip about Ralph and Jenny, she almost lost her mind.

Ralph was her lifeline.

She could not keep calm all the time.

Seeing Lottie sit down, Fabian sighed and comforted her softly.

It was very strange that when Lottie was no longer emotional and sat down, those passing by outside suddenly stopped gossiping.

It was as if they knew that this gossip would no longer affect Lottie, so they stopped wasting their breath.

This was too strange.

Lottie frowned and turned to look at Stella.

Stella blinked her big eyes and silently pointed to a mirror on the wall. "Over there."

Lottie turned to look and saw the faint light on the mirror.

There were CCTVs in this room.

She narrowed her eyes and felt that things here were more complicated than she had thought.

The maid and the bodyguard were obviously not Jenna's men.

The CCTV in the mirror should be seen by the "Boss" mentioned by the maid.

However, those who were gossiping and walking openly outside were the patrolling bodyguards here.

So, who was this so-called "Boss"?

Not only could he hide in this base and not be discovered by Jenna, but he could also deploy so many people.

Lottie closed her eyes, unable to figure it out no matter how hard she tried.

During this period of time, she had inquired a lot about Jenna with Jerry and Mr. Old Chapman.

They all said that Jenna was stubborn and self-willed and had no friends at all.

In this organization, the only person in power was Jenna herself.

She didn't want to share the power in her hands because she felt it unsafe.

The so-called Boss was not Jenna herself, nor was he her subordinate, friend or right-hand man...

Then who was he exactly?

Just as Ralph was puzzled, the door was pushed open from outside.

The person who came in was wearing a black mask and a blue hospital gown, and he was as thin as a piece of dry wood.

However, even so, the man still walked with strength and disposition .

He pushed open the door and came in. The first he saw was the Fabian and Stella around Ralph.

Seeing the two little guys, joyful feelings flashed across the man's eyes.

"Right, really look alike."

His voice was a little low and hoarse.

He walked to Ralph's side and silently reached out to Stella. "Hello, Little Stella."

Stella blinked and looked at the middle-aged man in the black mask in front of her.

She knew that she should be alert and stay away from this man.

But somehow, she always felt that this man was a little familiar.

She bit her lips, tilted her head to look at him, and inexplicably spat out two words, "Grandpa?"

The middle-aged man's thin figure suddenly froze!

The next second, the man laughed. "That's my girl!"

Ralph frowned and walked over to block Stella and Fabian behind her. She looked warily at the unknown man in a black mask. "Who are you?"

"Are you the master of the two people just now?"

The middle-aged man was a little frowned that his communication with the two little guys was suddenly interrupted.

He glanced coldly at her. "Just like your mother, you are not considerate at all."

After that, he immediately took off the mask on his face and then looked at Ralph with his charming eyes.

"Guess who I am."

Ralph frowned. She felt that this person was too arrogant.

But when he took off the mask, she was stunned.

Ralph.

This man's face was exactly the same as Ralph's in middle age.

They looked exactly the same.

She glanced at the man's face and then at the miniature version of Ralph, Fabian, She felt her head explode.

"You are... my father-in-law?"

Aiden smiled. "You're smart."

He sat down on the chair opposite Ralph and poured himself a cup of tea. "If I take back what I said before, you're smarter and more sensible than your mother."

"If it was your mother, even if she recognized me as Ralph's biological father, she would never call me father-in-law directly."

After that, the man picked up the tea cup and took a sip. "However, I didn't expect you to have the guts to bring two children here."

Ralph was so shocked that she almost couldn't stand still.

She bit her lips and looked him up and down. "Are you... all right?"

"What could happen to me?"

Aiden snorted. "If I were really weak and sick, I would have been played to death by Jenna after being locked up here for so many years. You would haven't seen me again."

After that, he sighed and said, "I've been here for so many years, and I've worked so hard to get her right."

"It is already time to end the net. I did not expect that at this moment, she would actually bring in all your families..."

"If you haven't come here, my plan will be near to success."

Aiden's words shocked Ralph so much that she couldn't speak for a long time.

She didn't expect that...

Aiden, this man, who had been tied up here by Jenna for more than 20 years who had been controlled by drugs...

In fact, he had secretly made Jenna lose all her power!...

After all, his identity in this base was the same as a captive.

Not only did he have to bear Jenna's love for him, but he also had to bear all kinds of results of being drugged and tested.

In addition, he had to accept Jenna's regular test.

His body, brain, hypnosis, had been tested, making sure that whether he still liked Jenna.

Under these unbearable tortures, it was a miracle that Aiden could survive.

But unexpectedly...

He not only survived, but also lived very well.

He even took more than 20 years to develop his own believers from the identity of a captive with nothing left, and make Jenna a mere pawn...

Ralph bit her lip. After a long while, she finally sighed. "You're indeed Ralph's biological father, the grandfather of three children."

She should have understood of it earlier.

Since Aiden was Ralph's biological father, he would not be an ordinary person. He would not be willing to be someone else's tool and not seek change.

He had thoughts, power, and brains.

Ralph should have inherited his excellent genes and become like this.

However, when it came to Ralph...

Ralph bit her lips and looked up at Aiden's skinny body seriously.

"What the guards said..."

"The children are right. I arranged that.

"

Aiden's voice was faint. "Although I have almost made Jenna an empty shell, my identity here is still a captive."

"The people here, except for Jenna herself, no one else can get in touch with the outside world. I am the same."

"I don't know what kind of personality you and the children have. I can only guess by some information that Jenna has mastered."

"The guards were indeed testing you."

"After listening to what those people said, your actions can help me judge your feelings for Ralph and your character."

After saying that, he narrowed his eyes and sized her up. "You have your father's impulse, as well as your mother's beauty."

"But you are not steady like your mother."

Ralph bit her lips and nodded silently. "I admit it."

Most of the time, she couldn't calm down indeed.

Sometimes, she would lose her mind.

However, only when she faced those who really cared she would do this.

"I don't want to lie."

Aiden sighed. "Although the words of those guards earlier were all fake, the current situation is that Ralph was indeed drugged and locked up with Jenny."

"Jenna wants to see what shouldn't have happened between Ralph and Jenny."

"Because Jenny and his mother Jenna look exactly the same. She wants to use this method to break Ralph's moral and mental defense line."

Ralph was stunned. She bit her lip. "Then Ralph..."

"I've ordered someone to have changed the medicine."

"Ralph's medicine is only a medicine that can make people have a fever and sleep. It's not a strong aphrodisiac."

After that, Aiden gave Ralph a meaningful look. "But, the medicine is only a part of it."

"Jenny is a beautiful woman after all, and over the years, Jenna has trained her skills on the bed."

"Forget about the drug. Ralph won't have anything to do with her."

"I hope you should be mentally prepared for this."

After his words, Ralph smiled faintly.

"You still don't know Ralph, and you don't know me well enough."

"

"If it weren't for the effect of the medicine, he wouldn't have done anything to betray me."

"I would also absolutely believe him."

She and Ralph had already experienced so many ups and downs. She would not doubt or trust him for such a small matter.

Looking into her serious eyes, Aiden smiled for a while.

"Good!"

"It's Ralph's good fortune to have a wife like you!"

After that, he couldn't help but take another look at Ralph. "I didn't expect Jerry Bell and Yuki to have such a daughter."

"I really underestimated them back that time."

"If I knew that their daughter was so sincere to my son. I should have encouraged them to have another daughter. Anyway, I have two..."

Before he stopped, Aiden suddenly seemed to think of something. He chuckled and stopped talking about this topic.

"The current situation is that although Jenna's rights have been taken away by me and I have some connections and believers in this base, but my people are all secretly."

"Every year, Jenna will promote a group of killers to be bodyguards in the killer base, so I can't bribe many newcomers in the base."

"The safest way is to capture Jenna directly."

"And you take your guards to go and save Elijah or Ralph, just in case."

"If I fail to capture Jenna, you can take one of them away directly."

After that, the man narrowed his eyes. "Since you're not worried about the matter between Ralph and Jenny, then let's end it quickly."

"Now Jenna is in her research room, studying how to drug Elijah."

"You take the children to save Elijah now. I will take people to surround the lab and try to capture Jenna once."

"When you save Elijah, go and find Ralph."

Ralph bit her lips and looked down at the Fabian and Stella in the chair.

The two little guys nodded and agreed with their grandpa's arrangement.

Since Ralph was not poisoned, he should be able to find him.

Even if Elijah was mature, he was still a child after all. It would be safer to save him first.

After making plans, the group of them began to act separately.

Following the map given by Aiden, Ralph led Stella around the large area of monitoring and mechanism in the base and arrived at the place where Elijah was locked up.

Ralph had originally thought that no matter how cruel Jenna was, she would never lay a finger on a five-year-old child.

But when they sneaked into Elijah's room, everyone was stunned.

Elijah lay quietly on the bed, not a trace of blood could be seen all over his body.

"Elijah!"

Ralph bit her lip and dashed forward, hugging the little fellow in her arms.

She wasn't the only one being nervous.

Stella, who was walking at the back, looked at the scene in front of her, and her whole heart was hanging.

She bit her lips subconsciously and looked in the direction of the Fabian.

Eldest Brother came here because he didn't want Second Brother to get hurt here.

But if something really happened to Big Brother...

The rest of his life would be spent in guilty.

She pursed her lips and ran all the way to Ralph's side. She stretched out her small hand to hold Elijah's hand and whispered, "Big Brother, we're here. Second Brother, Mommy, and I are here to save you..."

Fabian stood in the same place. Although he could not remember why his big brother was lying here, he had vaguely heard from Stella that Elijah had come to this dangerous place completely for him...

Thinking of this, the little fellow bit her lip and gently walked over, holding Elijah's cold other hand. "Big brother, wake up."

The family of three surrounded Elijah and kept calling him.

Ralph even probed Elijah's breath, and it was very weak.

After an unknown period of time.

"Why so noisy..."

The little boy with a gray face finally frowned and slowly opened his eyes after being held in Ralph's arms.

"Are you awake!?"

When her son open his eyes, Lottie's hanging heart finally settled down.

She was so excited that she held Elijah tightly in her arms.

"It's great that you're fine!"

Stella and Fabian were also very excited.

The family of four hugged each other directly.

Elijah didn't know whether to laugh or cry after being hugged.

After a long while, when Ralph let go of him, he frowned. "Mommy, why are you here?"

"And what's going on?"

Ralph bit her lip and softly explained to him what had happened.

Elijah was startled for a moment before he finally understood.

"So, is that grandpa pretending to bully me?"

"When we first met, he pinched my neck, secretly stuffed something into my mouth, and then said that he would strangle me and kill me..."

"I'm scared."

"Fortunately, that's not real."

After that, the little fellow sighed. "After separating from grandpa, they locked me up here and said that they would use me as an experiment to study a new poison."

"As soon as I came here, I felt very sleepy, so I fell asleep..."

"

The little fellow looked up at her brother, sister, and mother seriously and said, "Then I woke up after your coming."

"Did I... look quite scary just now?"

Elijah's words caused Stella to instantly understand what had happened.

"So, it was Grandpa, who threw a pill into Big Brother's mouth and made him sleepy and become like this..."

"Did he want to avoid that woman's drug test?"

Ralph nodded. "Almost."

Since Aiden could make use of Jenna's power, it shouldn't be difficult to get some medicine from Jenna to disguise as Elijah.

In this way, even if Jenna wanted to test Elijah's medicine, she had to first investigate what exactly happened to him before continuing.

Grandpa had put in a lot of effort.

"By the way, Mommy."

At this moment, Elijah suddenly seemed to think of something. He raised his head and looked at Ralph's face. "Daddy is in danger!"

He remembered that when he was taken away, his daddy had been injected with some kind of medicine...

Ralph pursed her lips and finally retracted her thoughts from Elijah's body.

"Don't worry, I'm going to save him now."

After that, the woman settled the three little guys and took the map to save Ralph alone.

Because she had already known that Ralph had not been drugged, she did not feel that she needed to follow the three little guys when she was going to save an adult who could move.

The three children were also very sensible and knew their physical qualities, they weren't on the same level as Ralph at all. If they followed her, they would only cause trouble.

Therefore, they all chose to quietly wait for Ralph's good news.

After coming out of the room where Elijah was locked up, Ralph discovered that the entire base was quiet. Only the occasional sounds of fighting could be heard from Jenna's laboratory.

She did not probe into Aiden's actions. Instead, she went straight to Ralph.

If Aiden failed, the first thing Jenna did should be to control Aiden. But the second thing must be to send someone to check the situation on both sides.

Since she did nothing, it proved that Aiden still had an advantage. She didn't need to worry about it.

She took the map and searched several times according to the location where Ralph was imprisoned on the map before she finally confirmed...

Ralph and Jenny were not in the base.

They seemed to be in a house outside the base.

A bad feeling began to come up in her heart.

If it was really as Aiden had said, Ralph had not been injected with drugs. He was a person who could move at all..

.

How could these people tie Ralph up and escort him away from the base?

Unless...

The woman bit her lips and did not dare to think further.

She sped up her search for him.

Soon, she finally found a cabin in the distance of the base.

The map showed that Ralph and Jenny were right there.

All the entrances and exits around the cabin had been guarded.

Ralph observed the situation on the side of the cabin as she calculated the gap between herself and the guards.

In the end, she chose to take the risk and secretly settle one of the strongest fighters, and then fight with the others.

She was glad that she had changed her name to Lucian and opened a seminary while she was away from Ralph. She practiced martial arts under the guidance of Jerry Bells and Arthur Bells every day.

Otherwise, she would not have defeated seven or eight well-trained guards in such a short time.

By the time she finished dealing with the last guard, she was already panting.

She took a deep breath, wiped the sweat from her forehead, opened the door, and walked in.

"Mr. Chan, why is it so noisy outside?"

As soon as she entered the door, she heard a woman's complaint.

Ralph frowned and looked up to meet Jenny's shocked eyes.

"How you'd come?"

At this moment, Jenny was bare-footed. Her body was wet and only had a bath towel wrapped around her. She looked like he had just taken a shower.

She looked in shock at the blood-stained Ralph and then at the bodyguards lying on the ground behind her.

Jenny paused for a moment and couldn't help but give a thumbs-up to Ralph. "Truly impressive."

These people were all bodyguards trained by Jenna with a lot of effort. Each of them had extraordinary skills.

But Ralph had defeated them...She was indeed awesome.

"Where is Ralph?"

Ralph couldn't be bothered to say much more to Jenny, so she lifted her leg and was about to go upstairs.

"He's sleeping."

Jenny pulled the bath towel that was wrapped around her. "We've just finished doing sex."

"If only you had come earlier. You can still see how brave he is on me."

"Ralph, no matter how powerful you are... your husband is already mine."

Ralph stood where she was, feeling all the blood in her body freeze.

How could it be...

Didn't Aiden say that the medicine Ralph had been injected with had been changed?

Since he was not poisoned, why?

"I don't believe."

Ralph bit her lip and glared coldly at Jenny. "You're lying to me."

She was definitely lying to her! She bet!

Ralph would not do such a thing.

Absolutely not!

Thinking of this, Ralph directly slapped Jenny away, then lifted her legs and strode upstairs.

Jenny stumbled a few steps and almost fell because of her push. In the end, she held on to the armrest of the sofa and didn't fall to the ground.

Her lips curled into a cold smile as she looked coldly at Ralph's back view as she went upstairs. A cold smile appeared on her lips.

Was that impossible?

Silly woman!

She curled her lips, and played with her wet hair sickly.

Although...

Ralph slept soundly after being poisoned. However, she had countless ways to make Ralph look like he had slept with her.

It didn't matter if Ralph didn't believe him. As long as she did, no one in this world could expose her!

Upstairs.

Ralph kicked open the bedroom on the second floor with large strides.

The scene in the bedroom made her stiff in an instant.

The scene in front of her made her unable to move, as if she had been struck by lightning.

On the huge round bed in front of him, Ralph was lying on the push-ups. His clothes were disheveled and his back was exposed in the air.

The skin on his back was covered with scratches of woman-like fingers.

The room was filled with ambiguous atmosphere.

There were fragments of Jenny's clothes everywhere, and traces of transparent and white liquid could be seen everywhere.

Everything was clear.

Ralph had really slept with Jenny.

She bit her lips, her mind was in a mess.

She knew that she should rush up to pull Ralph up and ask him what was going on.

It was clear that he hadn't been poisoned by that kind of strong medicine, why would he have done such a thing with Jenny!

However, she felt sore all over. She couldn't make a sound or move.

It was the first time she had experienced such a thing after practicing martial arts for many years...

She was so powerless that she couldn't move at all.

It was as if something in her heart had been taken away. She seemed to have lost her soul and the motivation to move.

Footsteps came from behind.

Behind the footsteps was Jenny's cold voice, "What do you think? You still don't believe me?"

"Ralph, I finally know why you're not willing to let go of Ralph."

"Such a sexy man..

. Which woman doesn't like him?"

She fiddled with her hair and gracefully walked in front of Ralph. Her eyes proudly sized up her face. "However, I'm a very particular person."

"Since you came first, I can give you Ralph in the future."

"But I think he might like me more."

As she spoke, she smiled, and leaned close to Ralph's ear.

"Just now, he told me in bed that I was much attractive than you."

"You were like a dead fish in bed."

"I'm different. I would be a fish in water. I can make him excited to the extreme..."

Ralph stood where she was, her hands clenched into fists.

She couldn't tell which of Jenny's words was true or false.

Perhaps, it was all true.

She closed her eyes, as if her heart was being rubbed by an invisible hand.

Reason told her that she couldn't believe Jenny's one-sided words. She had to wait for Ralph to wake up and explain it to her personally.

But...

The fact was so clear. What else need to explain?

Did he really have to personally tell her that he had changed his mind and that he and Jenny had the sex at all?

If he told her that he and Jenny hadn't done anything...

Would she believe?

What could compare to what she saw before her own eyes?

A trace of joy flashed through Jenny's heart when she saw the pained expression on Ralph's face.

In fact...

Everything in the room was arranged by her on purpose.

Her clothes were torn apart by scissors. The nails on Ralph's back were cut by her nails after he passed out.

As for the white things...

Of course, it was mineral water and yogurt in the refrigerator.

It was not that she did not want to do anything to Ralph while he was unconscious.

But what she didn't expect was that he would wake up every time she touched his key parts, even if he was unconscious and lost his mind. Then he would throw her aside.

She failed several times, and when he was not touched, he was unconscious...

That was why she had no choice but to come up with this way.

Although these methods of setting up were poor, it was completely enough to coax a Ralph who had already lost her mind!

After all, women who fell in love had no brains.

"Look, it took you so much effort to come here and take him away."

"Then what's the result?"

"He stayed happily with me. Why do you come here to make fun of yourself?"

After speaking, Jenny took out his phone. "Right, this place is quite close to my mother's base."

"So what will happen if I call her now?"

Ralph stood where she was, as if her soul had been hollowed out.

She no longer knew what Jenny had said.

She didn't even know if Jenny had called Jenna or what Jenny had said behind her.

She only knew that she had fainted.

When she woke up again, she was already lying in the hospital in Odense.

She opened her eyes and looked at the pale ceiling in front of her. She still felt that she was in a dream.

In her dream, without any medicine, Ralph did it with Jenny, who looked exactly like his mother.

He who'd been in high spirits every time he'd been with her had actually fallen asleep after doing sex with Jenny, as if he'd fainted.

She closed her eyes and let out a long sigh of relief. That dream was really terrible.

Hearing the woman's sigh, Connie Houghton, who had been by her side, quickly came up and said, "Lottie, you're awake!"

Seeing her best friend's face, Ralph let out a long sigh of relief and smiled at her with a pale face. "Connie."

"I had a dream."

"A nightmare."

"It's terrible."

A trace of heartache flashed across Connie Houghton's eyes.

She quickly reached out to hold Ralph's hand. "I know, I know."

"It's all a nightmare. It's all fake. Ralph didn't... didn't betray you..."

Ralph frowned and turned to look at Connie Houghton in confusion. "How did you know what was in my dream?"

After that, her face suddenly turned pale.

She bit her lips. "Or..."

"These... were not dreams?"

Facing such a fragile Ralph, Connie Houghton bit her lips. She wanted to say something, but in the end, she said nothing.

Tears rolled down her cheeks silently. She sniffed and didn't dare to face Ralph's face again. "I don't know anything."

However, the more Connie Houghton said that, the more certain that everything was true.

It turned out to be true...

Ralph and Jenny...

Ralph leaned against the head of the bed, clutching the blanket tightly with both hands. Tears began to fall silently.

How was that possible...

Wasn't Ralph...Wasn't he poisoned?

Didn't Aiden also say that he would replace the medicine for Ralph?

Ralph was in a coma at most, so nothing should have happened.

Unless...Unless Ralph took the initiative.

Ralph bit her lips, and the sadness in her heart began to spread layer by layer.

No...

He wouldn't!

She believed in him!

There must be a mistake!

There must be!

Perhaps...

Perhaps it was the scene that Jenny had deliberately created!

Thinking of this, Ralph's eyes instantly lit up.

She jumped off the bed and said, "Let me go and have a look!"

Ralph was too anxious.

She even forgot that she had been in a coma for a long time.

Because she had been faint for too long, she had no strength at all.

As soon as her feet touched the ground, she knelt on the ground feebly.

With a "bang", a sharp pain came from her knee. It was so painful that her beautiful face were twisted together.

But she still struggled to stand up. "I want to make sure something."

Ralph jumped off the bed and fell down. The series of movements she made when she stood up were too fast.

By the time Connie Houghton came to her senses, Ralph had already run out of the ward.

She quickly chased after Lottie and grabbed her by the arm. "Lottie, where are you going?"

Because of the pain and the coma she had suffered over the past few days, Ralph's voice was incomparably hoarse. "I want to go take a look."

"Jenny must have used some sort of method."

"I need to see it again.

"

"Ralph will never do that."

"I want..."

Connie Houghton bit her lips and grabbed the woman's arm tightly. "Lottie, calm down!"

"Do you know how long you have been in a coma?"

"An entire week!"

"A week has passed. What's the use of going there? All traces of liquid on the scene have been dried up!"

Lottie was stunned.

She looked up at Connie Houghton's face in a daze. "I've been in a coma for a week?"

"What about Ralph?"

The woman bit her lip and held Connie Houghton's arm tightly. She said hoarsely, "Ralph must have woken up, right?"

"Where is he?"

"Why are you by my side, not him?"

"He..."

Connie Houghton bit her lip and sighed deeply. "Lottie, calm down and listen to me. Ralph..."

Before Connie Houghton could finish her words, the elevator door opened in the distance.

Ralph frowned and subconsciously looked back.

It was Ralph.

At this moment, Ralph was wearing a black suit. He looked serious.

His cold face, his serious expression, and his...

His eyes were as cold and deep as a stranger's.

He probably didn't expect to see Ralph as soon as he opened the elevator, so his eyes moved slightly the moment he saw her.

After a while, he glanced at her. "Are you awake?"

Ralph stared blankly at the man in front of her. "Yes, I'm awake."

For some reason, she suddenly felt that Ralph in front of her was far away.

He looked like someone from another world.

She licked her dry lips. "Husband, I..."

"Call me Mr. Chapman."

He glanced at her indifferently and turned to look at Connie Houghton with some blame. "How did you bring her out when she just woke up?"

"Have you called a doctor?"

Connie Houghton pursed her lips and lowered her voice. "Not yet. I..."

"Then why don't you call?"

Ralph raised his eyebrows and glanced at Connie Houghton coldly. "Are you a real friend?"

Connie Houghton was overwhelmed by the man's pressure.

She took a deep breath and said, "I'm going to find a doctor now."

After that, the woman left.

For a moment, only Ralph and Ralph were left in the corridor.

Ralph pursed her lips and looked up at the man in front of her who was taller than her. "Honey, why are you so fierce to Connie?"

"I told you to call me Mr. Chapman."

Ralph glanced at her indifferently and pointed to the ward behind him. "You are a patient now. I don't want to say anything serious to you."

"What you have to do now should be to go back to your hospital bed, instead of chatting with me."

After that, he looked down at the time indifferently. "I was delayed for a minute."

He put away his phone, turned around, and walked to the doctor's office.

Ralph stood where she was, looking at his cold and tall back. For a moment, she didn't know what to say.

She even doubted her own eyes.

What she had just seen Ralph?

Was it really her husband, Ralph?

Why did this man treat her like complete a stranger?

She was his real wife.

For him, she took the risk of breaking into Jenna's base with their two children and did many things that ordinary people could not do for him.

In the end, she fainted for a week after seeing the evidence that he and Jenny had slept together.

It was one thing that he was not by her side during this period of time, but he was even so cold...

How could he treat her in this way?

What did he mean?

She bit her lip tightly and hesitated for a long time. Finally, she raised her leg and chased after him.

She wanted to know what he meant exactly!

Why had he been so cold to her after her coma for only a week?

He even...

didn't allow her to call him husband but Mr. Chapman?...

Taking a deep breath, Ralph dragged her weak body and strode toward the man's door.

"Now his situation is very complicated. No one can determine whether he can wake up or not..."

As soon as she walked to the door of the office, she heard the doctor's sigh from inside.

"It's already very difficult for us to make him alive."

"Mr. Chapman, you can't blame us too much, because even the best doctor in our hospital has never seen such a situation."

After the doctor's words, his sign came from the office.

"But if he didn't wake up..."

His words suddenly stopped.

After a moment of silence, he looked up at the doctor and said, "By the way, I saw in the corridor that the woman woke up."

"I hope you can evaluate her situation."

"If she turns well, I want to put the divorce on the agenda."

Ralph stood outside the door and listened to Ralph and the doctor inside. Her heart suddenly felt as if it had fallen into an ice cave.

She didn't expect...

After a week of coma, the first thing Ralph had to do was divorce her!

Her heart and body were getting colder and colder.

Inside, the doctor and Ralph continued,

"Okay, Mr. Chapman. I will arrange for someone to do a full-body examination for her as soon as possible. If there is anything wrong, help her recuperate in time. When she is fine, you can propose a divorce."

"Before her condition is stable, please don't say or do anything excessive to her."

"She has received a lot of trauma in her mind. If we don't treat her well, something big will happen."

Ralph nodded. "I know."

Looking at his attitude, the doctor couldn't help sighing. "Why must you divorce her?"

"In fact, there should be a better way to solve the problem."

He curled his lips and sighed lightly. "How can we solve it better?"

"It's already very difficult for me to return to Rexwell and help him deal with these things. Do you still want me to pretend to like a woman I don't like?"

"Sorry, I can't."

After that, he closed his eyes, "Besides..."

"My fiancée has been waiting for me for a long time. Even now, I can't bring her to Rexwell openly."

"But I can't cheat mentally, right?"

The man's words made Ralph's heart feel like a rubber ball. It was continuously lifted up by someone and smashed to the ground.

Then it bounced up, and was thrown down violently again, falling to the ground...

She bit her lip, unable to believe her ears.

Perhaps what he did in her dream when she was unconscious was real.

A complete nightmare.

"When did her Mr. Chapman have a fiancée outside?"

He even can't cheat for his fiancée...

Ralph stood where she was, tears streaming down her cheeks.

According to her previous personality, she could not help but push the door open and enter. She would point at Ralph's nose and asked him what he wanted to do.

But now, she didn't even have the courage to open the door.

Her heart seemed to have been split into several pieces, and she couldn't breathe.

She didn't know what to do.

"Lottie?"

Connie Houghton caught up with the doctor and grabbed her hand. "Why are you here?"

She looked at Ralph's reddened eyes in shock. "Why are you crying?"

The woman's voice outside the door made the doctor and Ralph look at each other subconsciously.

A trace of shock flashed in their eyes, and then they got up at the same time, and rushed to the door.

The door was open.

Outside the door, Ralph's eyes were filled with tears, but she still stared stubbornly at the man standing at the door. "Ralph."

She bit her lips and said in a tearful voice, "What you said just now was true, right?"

He frowned and glanced at the doctor. Then, he turned to look at Ralph. There was no longer any affection for her in his eyes, only a sense of unfamiliarity and alienation.

It was as if they had never known each other.

Ralph heard the sound of her heart breaking into pieces.

She sniffed. The scene of her being with Ralph flashed across her eyes like videos.

She smiled bitterly.

Who would have imagined that?

A week ago. She still felt that they were loyal to each other and would not betray until they died.

For the sake of this man in front of her, she even broke into Jenna's defense base, which was like an iron bucket.

But now...

He had a fiancée who suddenly appeared.

What else could she say?

She took a deep breath, exhausted all her strength, and raised her hand.

"Zowie!"

A loud slap resounded throughout the corridor.

The tall and straight man was beaten to the side-way and took a few steps back.

After a long while, he stood against the wall.

He looked up with anger in his eyes.

"How dare you hit me?"

"I would not only dare to hit you, but also dare to kick you!"

She didn't know where her strength came from, but she bit her lips and kicked his lower body.

Then, the man in a black suit fell to the ground awkwardly, covering his lower body and making no sound.

Ralph heaved a sigh of relief. She looked down at the man lying on the ground and suddenly felt that it was ridiculous.

Was that man she had once risked her life to protect?

"I agree to divorce."

She narrowed her eyes and said coldly, "But three children have to follow me."

Her words made the man lying on the ground slightly frown.

In fact, he really wanted to discuss the child's ownership with Ralph.

But...

His face was slashed!

This woman showed no mercy to him at all!

Wasn't it said that Ralph was someone she loved so much?

Fortunately, he was the one who was kicked. If it was the real Ralph, he would have died a long time ago!

Then, he closed his eyes and said in a hoarse voice with difficulty,

"The lawyer will tell you about the children."

"Okay.

"

Ralph wiped away her tears, wiped away the tear stains on her face, and turned to leave with large strides.

Connie Houghton pursed her lips, looked down at the man on the ground, and lowered her voice.

"Mr. Louis, are you all right?"

He closed his eyes. "Didn't I say you call me Mr. Chapman? Sooner or later, you will be exposed!"

After that, he glanced in the direction of Ralph. "Go and see her."

Connie Houghton pursed her lips and once again glanced at the man whose face was pale from the pain. Only then did she raise her leg and chase after Ralph.

When Connie Houghton's figure disappeared at the end of the corridor, the doctor smiled awkwardly and helped the man on the ground up. "So your surname is Mr. Louis."

All along, he only knew that this was Ralph's twin brother, but he did not know that his surname was not Chapman.

"Dad's surname is Bartons and Mom's surname is Louis. It has nothing to do with the Chapman family."

"I just followed my mother's surname."

Probably seeing through the doctor's thoughts, he shrugged and reached out his hand to the doctor.

"Let's get to know each other again. My name is Ian Louis."

The doctor nodded and glanced in the direction that Ralph had left, "She looks fine."

"And she asked for a divorce..."

Ian Louis sighed, "Let's calm her down first."

"After all... She's the one who Ralph cares about her the most."

"It shouldn't influence the rest of her life, nor should it affect her body too much for being upset."

"The Bartons can only do so these things for her."

The doctor pursed his lips and sighed deeply.

"Don't worry, Mr. Louis. Although the hope is frail, we will still try our best."

"Mr. Chapman... won't be a vegetable forever."

When Ralph returned to the ward from the doctor's office, the doctor brought by Connie Houghton checked up on her again and again. After making sure that there was nothing wrong with her, the doctor finally recorded and left.

The moment the door of the ward was closed, Ralph's tears finally fell.

She closed her eyes and her whole body collapsed to the point where it could break down at any time.

She had only been in a coma for a few days. Why had her world collapsed when she woke up?

Ralph...

How could he treat her like this? How could he say something like that?

She cried so hard that she couldn't breathe.

Connie Houghton bit her lip, gently sat down beside Ralph, and reached out to grab her hand, "Don't cry."

"Lottie, since... since Ralph treats you so badly, you should start a new life, right?"

"After you get divorced, you can get back to Odense and go to the Bells."

"By the way, your mother, Yuki, has woken up while you were unconscious."

"Your father didn't stay here to accompany you because he went back to visit her."

"I heard that she is still a little weak now. She can only lie in the sickbed and say a few simple words every day. After all, she has woken up."

"Didn't you say that if your mother wakes up, you would take good care of her and be filial to her?"

Connie Houghton bit her lip and said, "Do you want... to let Alfred Barton send you to Odense to take care of your mother?"

Ralph bit her lip.

Yuki had woken up while she was unconscious...

She had not expected this.

Originally, it was good for Yuki to wake up. If it were in the past, Ralph would have called Jerry Bell excitedly and gone to take care of Yuki with him.

But now...

Her mind was filled with Ralph.

It was not because she was not filial...

It was because...

Although Yuki and Jerry Bell were her biological parents, they had not participated in her life for so many years.

Even though she had lived with Jerry Bell for a period of time, her feelings for Ralph were much deeper than for Jerry Bell.

Ralph had affected her more or less for five years.

When she had been betrayed by Luke Berry and Isobel Mitchell, Ralph had given her the confidence and hope to confront life again in her most difficult moment.

It was also because Ralph had brought his two sons into her life that she became what she was now.

But...

Now, Ralph had abandoned her.

It wasn't that he didn't want to be with her. After all, she was the one who asked for a divorce first.

However, Ralph knew very well that they were going to divorce and separate because of Ralph...

Even if she didn't say it, he would say it sooner or later.

Thinking of this, her heart ached.

She could not imagine how the life would be without Ralph and what to do with three children in the future.

They were only five years old.

Was they going to live a life without a father from the age of five?

Was she going to live alone with three children in the future?

When the children grew up, how could she educate them? How could they grow up in the atmosphere of love...

Thinking of this, she couldn't help crying.

Connie Houghton bit her lip. She still couldn't bear to see Ralph like this.

"Lottie."

Connie Houghton pursed her lips, "Don't you think it's strange?"

"Everyone used to call Ralph Mr. Chapman."

"He also admitted that he was Mr. Chapman."

"Have you ever thought... why did Ralph request you to call him Mr. Chapman?"

Her words made Ralph's body pause slightly.

She pursed her lips and looked up at Connie Houghton with teary eyes, "Connie, what do you mean?"

Connie Houghton bit her lip and suddenly didn't know how to say.

She had promised Alfred Barton that she would not casually tell Ralph about the things of the Bartons.

But...

She couldn't bear to see her best friend crying like this.

Moreover, during this period of time, Connie Houghton had been thinking about whether or not to hide it from Ralph.

If it was really like what the doctor said...

Ralph might not wake up. And after a year, he would lose all his physical functions and die...

If Ralph still didn't know the truth, wouldn't she be unable to accompany Ralph on the final stage of his life?

Was it fair for her?

It was indeed the best way to make her hate the man she once loved.

However, if Ralph found out the truth in the future...

Would she choose to break with these relatives and friends, or commit suicide to be together with Ralph?

These days, Connie Houghton spent every day thinking about these problems.

Now, Ralph had finally woken up.

She took a deep breath and said, "Lottie, I think you can continue to observe."

"Perhaps... this Ralph is a faker?"

"You should know your husband very well. Is his attitude toward you the same as this one now?"

Ralph was stunned.

She bit her lips and looked up at Connie Houghton. All the images of seeing Ralph since she had just woken up flashed before her eyes.

Something's wrong...

In addition to what Connie Houghton said, there were many other things about this man that were different from Ralph's.

For example...

In the past, even if Ralph did not know that Connie Houghton was her good friend, he would not speak to her in such a tone.

Although he was indifferent to outsiders, he was very easygoing to his relatives and friends.

Why would he use the tone that sounded like he was treating a stranger and ordering a servant to ask Connie Houghton to find a doctor?

And the way he looked at her was not right.

Ralph bit her lip.

In the past, Ralph looked at her profoundly even when he deliberately dated with Yoyo to recall her memory.

And today, when this man looked at her...

It was as if he was looking at a stranger whom he was not very familiar with.

His eyes couldn't fool anyone.

Even if Ralph really had no feelings for her, the way he looked at her should not be like this!

She was so excited just now that she didn't notice it at all.

Now that Connie Houghton mentioned that, she realized that this man was different from Ralph in many ways!

Even if Ralph did not love her any more, he would not tell the doctor that she was "that woman"!

Thinking of this, she suddenly raised her head and looked at Connie Houghton's face in shock, "Connie..."

"You mean, the man I just saw is not Ralph at all, right?"

Connie Houghton bit her lip and nodded, "No."

Ralph was completely stunned.

She looked at Connie in a daze, unable to digest the news for a while.

So...

The man she saw just now was not Ralph, but another man?

It...

How was it possible?

She had never heard that Ralph had a twin brother!

If it weren't for the twins, then who was that man?

A stranger who looked very similar to Ralph?

Or...

Just like Jenny, who was transformed from Jenna by plastic surgery?

But...

Connie sighed when she saw how dazed Ralph was.

She didn't know whether or not she had told Ralph the truth, nor did she know the consequences of what she had done.

But...

She really couldn't bear to see Ralph continue to be so miserable.

She took a deep breath and started to speak with Ralph as if she had made up her mind.

"That man is called Ian, Ralph's brother."

"In the past, their mother, Jenna, gave birth to two sons."

"But in order not to let the children be threatened by Jenna, she gave one of her sons to others when she was in the hospital."

"Not even Mr. Old Chapman knows about this."

"But Jenna wrote a letter to your father before she died. The letter mentioned that child and told the contact information of his current parents."

"But..."

Connie sighed, "At that time, your father had been controlled by Jenna with drugs and lost his memory. He was exiled to a small village abroad."

"He isolated himself from the outside world in the small mountain village and raised York and Richeal."

"Later, because of you, Ralph spent a lot of effort to get your father back..."

"You also know what happened next. After Jerry recovered his memory, one day, he opened his mailbox and saw the letter that had been delayed for more than 20 years."

"Then he sent York and Richeal to find that child."

Ralph was stunned.

She looked up at Connie's face and said,

"So..."

"Father told me before that York and Richeal were looking for York's female netizens, so they were actually lying to me?"

So they were looking for Ralph's brother?

Connie nodded, "Yes."

"Your father sent York and Richeal to find the man who was impolite to you just now."

"His name is Ian, and he followed Jenna's surname."

Ralph bit her lip and nodded silently.

That's right.

Her Ralph would never treat her like this.

He wouldn't betrayal her and get engaged to others.

But...

She suddenly looked up at Connie's face.

"What about Ralph?"

"He..."

Connie bit her lip and took a deep breath, "About Ralph..."

"I hope you can be mentally prepared."

Ralph bit her lip, her hands tightly gripping the quilt covering her body, "Tell me."

When she spoke these two words, her voice was trembling violently.

In fact, Ralph had roughly guessed it.

If Ralph was fine, others would not let Ian pretend to be him.

If Ralph was fine, he would not leave her alone and would not let her be sad.

She bit her lip, and the uneasiness in her heart kept surging up.

But she still suppressed her emotions and waited for Connie's answer.

"He..."

Connie sniffed and said, "He is in a coma now, and his physical function is weakening little by little."

"According to the expert's inference, if he doesn't wake up soon, he may... die in within one year."

Ralph's eyes widened.

"How could it be..."

How could it be?

The last time she saw him...

Although he was in a coma, the scene was very chaotic.

But she still clearly remembered that he was not like this.

At least he was not like what Connie said.

It had only been a week.

What on earth had happened to him?

"He was poisoned by Jenna."

Connie closed her eyes and tried her best to tell Ralph what Alfred had told her about Ralph.

"That day, after you fainted, Ralph woke up."

"He said that his memories cluttered, and he didn't even remember if he had sex with Jenny..."

"But Jenny insisted that they had done it, and even said..."

Connie bit her lip and said, "She even said that Ralph had sex with her while calling her mother..."

"She said that when Ralph had sex with her, he not only called her mom, but also said that he wanted to have sex with mom since childhood..."

"He even forced Jenny to respond to him by calling him her son..."

Connie didn't say anything else.

Although Connie had never seen Jenny's appearance at that time, she could almost conclude from Alfred being gritting teeth how annoying Jenny was.

Ralph bit her lip and grabbed the quilt with both hands. Her joints began to turn white.

It's impossible, it's impossible.

She said it was impossible, not because she simply did not want to believe her, but because she believed that all this was not true.

The understanding between husband and wife made her very clear that Ralph had no hobby in this aspect.

In fact, when they had sex, he was a person who was concentrated and rarely spoke.

Every time he spoke, he deliberately wanted to tease her.

He was definitely not the kind of person who could call his mother while having sex.

She knew this better than anyone else.

What's more, Ralph would not force a woman to respond to him or call him...

After all, he was so strong that her couldn't think at all, even her voice was broken. How could she say coherent sentence while making love?

Thinking of this, she bit her lips tightly. She could basically conclude that nothing had happened between Jenny and Ralph.

If Jenny had really done it with Ralph, she definitely wouldn't have said something like that.

However, at that time, Ralph had been drugged unconscious. He was sober, and no one knew the truth.

The woman closed her eyes, "What happened then?"

"Then..."

Connie sighed and said, "Ralph hasn't spoken all the time. He is in a strange mood."

"That day, your and Aiden's plan was actually a failure."

"Aiden didn't catch Jenna, but was controlled by her."

"But fortunately, your father led his men to the house where you found Ralph, so that we could continue to confront Jenna."

"That night when Jenny said those words..."

"Ralph broke into Jenna's base alone, rescued Aiden, and perished together with Jenna."

"When everyone found him, he was already in this state now. There was only Jenna's body guarding him."

After listening to Connie's description, Connie leaned against the bed, unable to move as if she had been struck by lightning.

It was hard for her to imagine...

After she fainted because she couldn't accept the shock of Ralph and Jenny having sex...

So many things had happened.

What's more, she didn't expect that Jerry, who had followed her back to Odense from Rexwell, kept such a secret of Ralph's twin brother from her.

Back then, when York and Richeal had gone to find York's female netizens, she had wondered why Richeal had to go with him.

At that time, Jerry gave her an answer.

Richeal had been secretly in love with York for a long time, so she was jealous and wanted to watch him. She couldn't let him have sex with the female netizens.

At that time, Ralph was deeply troubled by Ralph's deception, so she didn't ask any more questions.

Now she thought about it, she realized how ridiculous that answer was.

At that time, Richeal could accept that York pretended to date with her, and she could also accept that York had been in touch with more than a dozen female netizens. Why could she suddenly not stand that York was too close to a female netizen?

Jerry even hid such a thing from her...

Did he hide anything else from her?

And Ralph...

Ralph closed her eyes and said in a hoarse voice,

"Where... is Ralph now?"

Connie pursed her lips and said, "He is lying in the intensive care unit arranged by the Bartons. He has a special doctor to take care of him. No one is allowed to approach him."

Ralph bit her lip, "No one is allowed to approach..."

She opened her eyes and looked at Connie's face.

"Including Alfred, the second young master?"

Connie was stunned.

After a long while, she bit her lip. "Alfred... seems to be able to visit him."

"But..."

She and Alfred hadn't contacted each other for three or four days after they had great disagreement on whether or not they should tell Ralph the truth last time.

Alfred even said that Connie was an outsider of the Bartons' affairs.

"But what?"

"But now I'm in a cold war with him..."

Connie sighed and reached out to grab Ralph's hand.

"Lottie, I understand how you want to see Mr. Chapman, but it's really difficult."

"Even if I don't have a cold war with Alfred, I can't guarantee that Alfred will help you see Ralph..."

Ralph's lips curled into a smile, "All you need to do is get Alfred to agree to meet me."

Looking at her persistent look, Connie wanted to say something but stopped on second thought.

After a while, she smiled helplessly, "I'll try my best."

"But Lottie, for the time being, you may... still need to pretend that you don't know anything."

"Got it."

Ralph leaned against the head of the bedside and smiled bitterly at Connie.

"Don't worry."

She knew what was more important.

Even though she was eager to see Ralph in person and want to know his current state.

But...

Now that everything was in front of her, she would not act rashly.

After that, she asked Connie about the recent situation of the children.

After learning that the children were being taken care of by Kayden and Natalia, she sighed deeply and felt relieved.

No matter what Ian's purpose was, she could rest assured that the children were by Kayden's and Natalia's side.

One of them was her favorite and later friend.

The other one had been taken care of by Ralph for more than a decade.

No matter who it was, neither of them would treat Elijah, Fabian and Stella harshly.

The most important thing at the moment was to see Ralph.

Only when she saw him with her own eyes would she feel relieved.

Otherwise...

She always felt empty in her heart.

Not long after Connie left, Kayden and Natalia came to visit her with three children.

Ralph sat silently by the bed, holding her hand without saying a word.

On the other hand, Fabian kept inquiring after her health.

As Stella bickered with her second brother, she peeled off orange for Ralph to eat.

"We heard that uncle is going to divorce you."

Kayden sighed and looked up at her face.

"Originally, Natalia and I wanted to hide ti from the three little guys, but in the end, we chose to tell them."

"But I didn't expect them to be more mature than we thought."

"The three little children chose to follow you after your divorce."

"I thought that uncle wouldn't agree, but I didn't expect him to agree..."

After that, Kayden sighed.

"Uncle seemed to have changed into another person after coming back this time. He is very distant from me and Natalia. He is also very cold to the children."

"I wonder whether he suffered from something..."

Lottie listened quietly to Kayden and finally smiled gently.

"It's up to him."

"He betrayed me and our children. Now he wants to divorce me. I have nothing to miss."

Kayden and Natalia looked at each other in shock.

After a long time, Natalia took the three children back to the car.

Sitting in a wheelchair, Kayden frowned at Lottie and lowered his voice.

"Do you really think uncle betrayed you?"

Lottie smiled. "Isn't this the truth?"

Kayden was silent for a moment.

After a while, he took a deep breath.

"Do you know?"

"Uncle brought Jenny back this time."

Lottie was stunned.

She hadn't expected that Ian would bring Jenny back.

What did he want to do?

Kayden sighed when he saw how shocked Lottie was.

"It seems that you don't know at all."

"Jenny is now uncle's fiancée..."

"I asked uncle's attitude toward her. He said that he had already had sex, so he couldn't leave her alone outside."

"He also said that he wouldn't be engaged to Jenny, nor would he marry her, but..."

"He'll always keep Jenny by his side."

"Moreover, when he attended all the formal occasions recently, Jenny has always been with him..."

Lottie suddenly felt suffocated.

Although she knew that Ralph was Ralph on the surface, while behind his back, he was Ralph's brother, Ian.

However, even if the man was Ian, he shouldn't have kept Jenny by his side...

Jenny had a face that was exactly the same as Jenna's and had even schemed for Ralph to sleep with her...

Ian should hate her a lot. Why did he keep Jenny by his side?

And..."Why are they going to attend all kinds of events together?"

Kayden sighed, "I didn't know that Jenny and uncle's birth mother looked exactly the same."

"Until one day, my father saw my uncle appear with Jenny..."

"My father's worldview has been influenced."

"He said uncle was a pervert."

Lottie bit her lip.

The pervert was not Ralph, but Ralph's brother, Ian.

But he was Ralph at that time.

If things continued like that, Ralph would probably go crazy when he saw the news after he woke up.