

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 341 It Must be a Dream

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- .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 342 Too late

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.

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 343 She's to Find Him

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! .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 344 You Are All Right

"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." .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 345

Taking Action Separately

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.

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 346 If Only You Had Come Earlier

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." .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 347 It's Not a Dream

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?"

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 348 That Woman Had Waken Up

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."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 349 I Can't Hold Her Up for the Rest of Her Life

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."

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Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 350 That's not Ralph at All

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." .