

## Chapter 301

### I Can Finally Do It Now, Right

Ralph Chapman curled his lips and reached out to pinch Lottie Green's soft cheeks. "Do you still remember that I'm your husband?"

There was a hint of doting in his low voice. "You know that I'm your husband, but you still pretended that you don't know me and pretended to be Lucian to leave me?"

Lottie Green's heart faintly stalled.

Lottie Green was silent for a moment. Then, she took a deep breath, turned around, gently cupped Ralph Chapman's face with both hands, and planted a gentle kiss on his lips.

"I was wrong."

"We're even."

Lottie Green's actions made Ralph Chapman smile unconsciously.

Sometimes, he had to admit that Lottie Green was very good at acting like a spoiled child.

She ran away from him secretly and made him unable to find her anywhere. She even changed her name and pretended to be ugly so that he couldn't recognize her.

"Before the messy condition, dare she want to offset it with only a kiss?" But it had to be said that she really knew him so well.

And he would like to fall for her trick.

He curled his lips and held her tightly in his arms. "Okay, we're even."

The two stayed in the hotel room for a long time. It wasn't until they received a phone call from Jerry Bell that Lottie Green and Ralph Chapman reluctantly parted. One returned to the Taekwondo Gym and the other went to the company.

When Lottie Green arrived at the Taekwondo Gym, it was still the same outside as yesterday. It was completely surrounded by Clare Christ's staffs.

Clare Christ held the loudspeaker and said righteously,

"Get Lucian out here!"

"Tell her to explain clearly, why can't Anna's family be found?"

"Did she kill the family of Anna's?"

"I'm looking for Anna!"

"Lucian, come out and explain, and pay with your life!"

Lottie furrowed her brows.

She took a deep breath, put one hand in her pocket, gracefully parted the crowd, and stood neatly in front of Clare Christ.

“What, you want me to be responsible for Anna’s family again?”

Hearing the woman’s words, Clare Christ and the others turned around.

“Alright, dare you come back from the outside!”

Clare Christ glared angrily at Lottie Green. “Hand over my girlfriend Anna’s family!” “If you don’t cooperate, I’ll ask the police to arrest you!”

Lottie Green curled her lips. “Let the police arrest me?”

“What about the name of crime?”

Clare Christ snorted.

“Of course you would be charged with murdering Freddie and Anna’s family!”

“Murder?”

Lottie Green curled her lips and her voice was as cold as ice. “Who told you that I would kill Anna’s family?” “Who told you that Anna’s family of three had already been dead?”

She put one hand in her pocket and looked arrogantly and coldly at Clare Christ.

“You can call the police as you want.”

“But, if Anna’s family is still alive, then you’re just slandering me.”

Her confident expression made Clare Christ slightly furrow his brows.

“You...”

“It must be you!”

“If it weren’t for you...”

Clare Christ frowned and hesitated. “Anyway, I bet you are the murder!”

He went to the hospital early in the morning to find Anna, but he couldn’t find her anywhere.

Then he went to Anna’s house to look for her, only to find several people blocking her door, saying that they wanted to kill her to avenge curator Owen.

When he thought up to here, Clare Christ’s eyes narrowed tightly.

Who else could be Lucian other the curator Owen?

Although he did not have concrete evidence to prove that Lucian’s men had killed Anna, but all the evidence had pointed to Lucian!

He snorted coldly. “Lucian, there’s no need to find excuses!”

“I’ve already called the police!”

“Are you sure?”

Lottie Green took out her phone from her pocket and dialed a number.

She was making a video call. The person on the other end of the call could be seen clearly from her phone.

The person on the other end of the phone was exactly what Clare Christ had mentioned, Anna's family, who were said to have been murdered by Lucian!

"Hello?" On the other end of the line, Anna, who was lying on the hospital bed, picked up the phone with a pale face.

When she saw Clare Christ, her whole face twisted. "Clare Christ?"

Anna frowned. "I've already broken up with you. Why are you calling me?"

Clare Christ's eyes widened instantly.

He stared at the woman in the video call in disbelief.

This really was Anna.

He stared blankly at Anna's face, "Darling, you..."

"You didn't die?"

Anna suddenly frowned.

"You really want me to die, don't you?"

"I almost died! But I was lucky to survive!"

After her words, she glared at Clare Christ. "Are you still causing trouble in front of the RD Taekwondo Gym?" "I must warn you, take your men and retreat!"

"Curator Owen-Lucian is the best person in the world!"

"If not her, I would have died last night!"

Her words stunned Clare Christ in an instant.

He stared dumbly at Anna.

"But..."

However, he had just called Freddie yesterday.

Freddie had asked him to make trouble for Lucian when he had nothing to do...

"Yes."

On the other end of the phone, Freddie sighed and said, "Clare, stop fooling around." "If it weren't for curator Owen, our family would have died last night!"

Clare Christ was completely stunned.

After talking to Clare Christ, Anna and Freddie turned to look at Lottie Green at the same time.

“Curator Owen, thank you.”

“You’ve been slandered by our family, but you still helped us...”

“We really have nothing to repay you with!”

Lottie Green answered indifferently and hung up.

After hanging up the phone, a big hand took away Anna’s cell phone directly from the ward on the other end of the phone.

“Mr. Bell, we did as you asked and talked to curator Owen.”

Jerry Bell coldly glanced at the family of three in front of him with a cold smile on his lips. “Good boy.”

“Then I won’t punish you.”

After that, he turned around and left.

Sweat oozed from Freddie ‘s forehead.

He heaved a long sigh of relief when Jerry Bell shut the door, and he hugged his wife and daughter as though he had just survived a calamity.

The three of them had gone through a lot during last night.

First, he was rewarded with money by the people sent by Yank Chapman, and then he was assassinated. He almost lost his life.

At this critical moment, it was Ralph Chapman’s men rushed in and pulled them back from the brink of death.

They thought that they were finally out of danger. However, at dawn, two Mr. Bell came.

First, Mr. Arthur Bell beat up the family of three, and then Mr. Jerry Bell forced them to apologize to that ugly guy Lucian...

To put it simply, if they did not apologize, he would also beat them up.

And his strength was much better than Arthur Bell’s...

Freddie was scared out of his wits and did as he was told.

“This time, everything had been settled, right?”

He closed his eyes and was filled with regret.

He thought it was so silly of himself to incur Lucian’s business!

“So what?”

After the phone was hung up, Lottie Green looked elegantly at Clare Christ in front of her with a mocking smile on her face.

Clare Christ’s face changed from red to white.

People around him also began to mutter,

“Shit! So silly of him!”

“That’s all his fault! No wonder he’s the one who’s been spreading rumors and slandering.”

“Fortunately, we didn’t call the police. Otherwise, we would be his accomplices...”

The crowd discussed and scattered like birds.

Clare Christ sat feebly on the ground.

“Senior Clare.”

Lottie Green squatted down and smiled lightly at Clare Christ. “In the past, when you went to school to pursue me, I didn’t find out that you were so shameless.”

### **Chapter 302 Two Brothers Have Been Taken Away**

Clare Christ looked at Lottie Green in shock. “You...”

How could she say such a thing?

“Did she also graduated from our school as well?”

Looking at the man’s confused and shocked face, Lottie Green couldn’t help laughing coldly.

“Couldn’t you tell?”

In front of him, she took out the makeup remover from her bag, and removed the special makeup on her face.

The ugly scar and birthmark faded away, revealing a woman’s white and beautiful face.

Clare Christ stood rooted to the spot as if he had been struck by lightning.

After a long time, Lottie Green, who had finally shown her true face, took a deep breath of fresh air and looked at Clare Christ’s face indifferently. “Senior Clare, are you clear now?”

“You’ve been saying we are very familiar all the time. So I couldn’t bear to expose you.” “But you’re becoming more and more excessive with each passing day.”

“Did you really think that anyone could be deceived by you when I was an onlooker?”

The woman’s words made Clare Christ’s whole face turn fully red.

Some people secretly took out their phones to record videos and put them on the Internet.

News of Lucian being Lottie Green immediately caused a huge uproar online.

The video headlined with “Lucian removed his makeup and became Lottie Green” was into the biggest hot topic on the Internet today.

Those who had scolded Ralph Chapman for wooing Lucian were dumbfounded.

Hell no...

So Lucian was Lottie Green. So the person that Ralph Chapman liked and pursued had always been his true wife, Lottie Green! "Sir."

In the president's office of the Chapman Group, Sean Holland showed the news on the Internet to Ralph Chapman.

"Now the online trend is divided into two extremes."

"Some people say that your relationship with Mrs. Chapman is more solid than gold. They are quite admiring the power of your wealth."

"Yet... others think that Mrs. Chapman disguised herself to deceive the public and thinks that others are fools..."

"Shall we get rid of the bad words about Mrs. Chapman?"

Ralph Chapman was in the middle of reading a document when he heard Sean Holland's words. He raised his head and asked, "Why do we have to clean it up?"

"Because... it's not good for madam."

He laughed.

"There's nothing wrong with these rumors."

After saying that, he closed the folder. "Well, if there will be a problem between us next time and if she wants to escape like this, she will hesitate."

Sean Holland paused for a moment before understanding what Ralph Chapman meant.

"This trick... Are you using someone else's hand to remind Mrs. Chapman?"

"Brilliant, truly it is!"

Sean Holland hurriedly flattered him.

"Only you, sir, could come up with such a wonderful way!"

Ralph Chapman frowned and glanced at him coldly. "Alright, stop flattering me."

"I told you to investigate where Yank Chapman was. Have you found him?"

"Yes!"

At the mention of Yank Chapman, Sean Holland hurriedly put away her sloppy attitude and became serious. "His cell phone signal found that the last place he appeared was in the woods in the suburbs of the city."

"Our men have investigated the matter. Several years ago, there was a small wooden hut left behind by the forest guardian. It was a well-equipped place for both Yank Chapman and Alice White to live in."

"But the forest is too big, and the trees are luxuriant. We asked the forest keeper back then, but because the forest has changed too much, he can't clearly determine the location of the log cabin..."

After saying that, Sean Holland sighed. "We don't dare to act rashly, for fear of alarming Yank Chapman and letting him escape." "Therefore, we can only send two or three months worth of people with rich experience to pretend to explore bit by bit." Ralph Chapman rubbed his forehead. "Tell them to be careful."

Yank Chapman had also been a mercenary in the past, familiarizing himself with all sorts of vile and extreme environments to survive in.

If they didn't have good skills, it would be impossible for him not to be alarmed.

It had not been easy for him to wait for Yank Chapman to make a move and find clues about him.

If they were to be discovered by Yank Chapman, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Sean Holland nodded. When he was about to say something, his cell phone rang.

Looking at the number on his mobile phone, Sean Holland's eyes lit up with joy!

"Sir, it was from those people that we sent over!"

"There must be news of Yank Chapman!"

After that, he picked up the phone excitedly.

"Hello?"

"Hey."

What sounded on the other end of the phone call was not the voice of the person he sent over, but a cold male voice.

"Sean Holland, is that so?"

The man couldn't help laughing in a low voice.

"Ralph Chapman asked you to look for me and you only sent such trash?"

Yank Chapman's words caused Sean Holland to suck in a breath of cold air as his entire face instantly turned pale.

He lowered his voice and said, "Mr. Chapman."

"Why being so polite to me?"

Yank Chapman laughed lightly. "Tell Ralph Chapman that he has angered me."

"The consequences would be unimaginable."

After that, he hung up the phone coldly.

The moment the phone was hung up, Sean Holland's What's App rang.

He frowned and opened.

The message was from the phone that Yank Chapman had called him just now.

It was a few photos.

In the photo, the three men sent by Sean Holland opened their eyes wide and died with grievances.

The corpses were extremely bloody.

Sean Holland was so shocked that he almost threw his phone away.

After a long while, he finally came back to his senses. He clenched his phone and gritted his teeth. "This Yank Chapman... is too ruthless!"

These three men were merely employed by Sean Holland.

They were neither Yank Chapman's enemies nor Ralph Chapman's subordinates. Yank Chapman had actually used such a cruel method to kill the three of them!

It could be seen that he no longer had any humanity.

Looking at Sean Holland gritting his teeth, Ralph Chapman was much calmer. "Make sure to provide financial support to the family members of these three men."

He raised his teacup and took a light sip. "Yank Chapman is indeed vicious and merciless, but the previous him would not have killed a stranger like this."

"What he was doing..."

He narrowed his eyes. "It proves that he's anxious."

"Those three people died for us. He couldn't do anything to either of us. So what he can only do was to them." As Ralph Chapman's voice faded, Sean Holland's face turned pale with fright. "In other words..."

He shivered. "If I were caught by Yank Chapman, would I also die like this?" "No."

Ralph Chapman shook his head, "It'll be worse than the three of them."

Sean Holland, "..."

While they were talking, Ralph Chapman's cell phone rang.

It was a call from the Stella.

Ralph Chapman frowned slightly.

The little girl was different from Elijah Chapman. She had not grown up with him since she was a child, and she had always been concerned about Alfred Barton, in her heart. So after she returned to him, she had never been very close to him.

Why did she suddenly call him?

After a moment of hesitation, he picked up the phone.

"Daddy."

On the other end of the phone, Stella sounded a little sad.



“My brothers Elijah Chapman and Fabian Chapman ... have been taken away by second uncle!” Ralph Chapman frowned. “Second Uncle?”

“It’s your second brother, Yank Chapman!”

“He’s so fierce. Two brothers have already been taken away by him. What should we do?!”

### **Chapter 303 You Have Inherited My Character**

Ralph Chapman’s grip on his phone tightened.

He frowned and comforted Stella in a gentle voice. “Don’t panic.”

“Have you called your mommy?”

“No, I haven’t.”

On the other end of the line, Stella shook her head and sobbed. “Do you want me to call Mommy now?”

“I’ll call.”

“Don’t.”

Ralph Chapman took a deep breath. “I’ll get Sean Holland to pick her up.”

After his words, he furrowed his brows and ordered Sean Holland to pick up Lottie Green.

“Where are you?”

Stella paused. “I’m at home.”

Ralph Chapman nodded. “Have you had breakfast?”

Stella: “...”

The little girl bit her lip and sobbed. “Daddy, two brothers are at the critical moment. How could you ask me about eating at such a dangerous time?”

“Do you really care about the safety of my two brothers?” “No.”

Ralph Chapman’s lips curled into an indifferent smile. “Have you learned how to act after spending so much time with Alfred Barton?”

His voice was indifferent, “If the situation between Elijah Chapman and Fabian Chapman was as urgent as you described, would you just call me?”

His words made Stella fall silent for a moment.

The little girl sniffled and the sobs in her voice gradually dissipated.

She said seriously, “Daddy, what do you think I should do if it’s really urgent?”

Ralph Chapman smiled.

“At least, you won’t call me leisurely on the sofa.”

Stella: “...”

Then the little girl sat up from the sofa and looked around with a frown. "Too weird." There were no surveillance cameras in their living room.

In other words, even if there was monitoring in the living room, with the keenness of her and Elijah's electronic products, it was impossible for them to miss it.

After all, both of them could be counted as top hackers!

However, if not for the surveillance cameras...

How did Ralph Chapman know what she was doing right now?

"Of course there are."

Ralph Chapman glanced at the pop-up on his phone with a faint smile. "Take your time."

Stella curled her lips and sat down on the sofa like a deflated ball. "Daddy, who set up this surveillance camera for you?" "What?"

"Next time, I will find him to compare!"

This technology was so amazing that she and her brother didn't notice it!

Ralph Chapman smirked. "Then next time let you get to know each other when he has time."

"Yeah."

Stella nodded.

After a long while, she took a deep breath. "But Daddy, second uncle did take my two brothers away."

"Although there is no danger for the time being, if second uncle really wants to deal with them, they can't stop him, can they?" Ralph Chapman nodded, "So we have to determine their location before we can rescue them."

"There should be a special signal communication system between you and Elijah, right?"

"Can you see his location now?"

His words stunned Stella on the other end of the line.

After a long while, the little girl's voice sounded weakly, and asked, "Daddy, how could you know that?"

Ralph Chapman sneered and returned to his leather seat. He turned on the computer and said, "Both of you love hacking and can even attack each other. How is it possible that you don't know how to contact each other?"

After that, he put his mobile phone on speaker and put his hands on the keyboard. "Do you know why both of you are skilled at hacking?"

Stella on the other end of the line was silent for a moment. "Daddy, what do you mean?"

"I installed the monitoring surveillance myself in the living room."

He took a deep breath. "Go upstairs now and send me the software for contacting Elijah." Stella came to her senses and nodded repeatedly.

The little girl climbed up the stairs, sniffled, and sent a computer app to him. Then she said,

"Just now my two brothers and I were having breakfast when second uncle broke in. He asked us to go with him while saying that he wanted to kill us."

"He has a knife in his hand, and even our bodyguards can't beat him."

"My second brother talked to him for a long time before second uncle took me away. Since I was a girl, and it would be troublesome if I cried, so he didn't take me away."

After that, the little girl sighed. "Although big brother has been sending me messages saying that they're fine, I'm still very worried."

"Although second uncle looks kind and there is always a smile on his face when he talks to us, I can see that he is in a bad mood and really wants to vent his anger on us."

Locking his brows together, Ralph Chapman listened to his daughter's words as he tapped on the Stella's app and located Yank Chapman's location.

Yank Chapman was currently taking Elijah and Fabian in the direction of the forest.

Ralph Chapman narrowed his eyes and shut down his laptop. "Stella, let's not talk about it."

"Daddy is ready to save your brothers."

Stella, on the other end of the phone, was shocked and speechless.

"Daddy, have you already know where our brothers are?"

She had a special contact with Elijah and their communication method was also very complicated. Back then, she joked with Elijah that there would not be a third person in the world who could solve the code between them.

But now, she hadn't even had the chance to tell Daddy how to locate her brother before he found out? "Piece of cake."

Ralph Chapman smiled lightly and said farewell to Stella before hanging up the phone.

When he came downstairs, Lottie Green had already been brought over by Sean Holland's men.

"Are Elijah Chapman and Fabian Chapman all right?"

As soon as she entered, Lottie Green saw that not only did Ralph Chapman not go straight to save their sons, but he also slowly walked out of the elevator. She was furious.

She stepped forward and grabbed Ralph Chapman's sleeve, "What time is it now? Are you still dawdling?" Yank Chapman had also snatched away Elijah and Fabian, but he was still here in slow motion!

Ralph Chapman smiled and turned to look at her face. "Are you so worried about our children?"

Lottie Green furrowed her brows and glanced at him unhappily. "What do you mean?"

"I gave birth to Elijah and Fabian. You tell me if I should worry about them or not!"

He listened to the code that was translated from his earphones and smiled. "Weren't you worried about them when you left them for more than a month?"

Ralph Chapman's words made Lottie Green frown subconsciously.

"Aren't you always protecting them?"

She admitted that she had chosen to leave without saying a word and had pretended to be another person. It was wrong, she had not considered their three children at all.

However, the situation was so urgent that she did not want to discuss it with Ralph Chapman at all! Right now, the most important thing was to rescue Elijah and Fabian from Yank Chapman's hands, wasn't it?

For this man to ask her such a question at this time, was he trying to quarrel, or did he not understand how dangerous Yank Chapman was?

Ralph Chapman's lips curled into a smile as he looked at Lottie Green's anxious and sweaty face.

"In that case, I'll protect them. There's no need to rush."

#### **Chapter 304 Love Between Young Guys**

Lottie Green sucked in a breath.

What's wrong with Ralph Chapman today?

Had his brain been squeezed by the door, or had he been kicked by something?

Now that Elijah and Fabian were in Yank Chapman's hands, how could he still say something like that? So she rolled her eyes.

"If you've really managed to protect them, would they have to be captured by Yank Chapman right now?" She took a deep breath and shook off his arm. "If you don't want to save them, I'll go by myself!"

After that, she strode straight out of the Chapman Group's building.

Ralph Chapman could clearly see that outside the huge glass door, Arthur Bells and Jerry Bells were anxiously waiting, constantly looking in the direction of the door.

Lottie Green ran over and said something to the two of them. They they sighed and looked up at him unhappily.

Ralph Chapman sighed.

The reason why he was not in a hurry was that Elijah was talking to him in his headphones.

"Daddy, second uncle said that he already knows that the book I'm reading has a mechanism sending signals." "He said that since we have already contacted you, he would like to tell you that you are his

target. It has nothing to do with us.” Ralph Chapman narrowed his eyes and replied in a low voice, “What else did he say?”

“He also said...”

“For these years, he has always hated you the most, and he was unwilling to accept you the most.”

“Before his death, he wants to openly fight against you with martial power.”

The news from the earphones made Ralph Chapman’s eyes darken.

“Tell him that as long as he doesn’t hurt you two, not only once, even ten times I would be sure to agree.”

He talked to Elijah for a while. After confirming that Elijah and Fabian were fine, he took a deep breath and walked out of the building of the Chapman Group.

When he had received Stella’s call earlier, he had thought that he had to urgently rescue the two little guys. That was why he had anxiously asked Sean Holland’s people to bring Lottie Green over.

Now that he had confirmed that Elijah and Fabian were fine, Lottie Green and Arthur Bells, who had been arguing outside the door, yet were making him furious.

He took a deep breath and walked out of the door.

Outside the group building, Arthur Bells and Jerry Bells were speaking ill of him in front of Lottie Green.

Arthur Bells let out a cold harrumph. “I knew this kid was unreliable! Even tigers don’t eat their cubs. The kids are so dangerous, yet he’s living so leisurely!”

“It seems like the safety of the children doesn’t matter to him at all!”

“He doesn’t even like your children. It can be seen that in his eyes, you are even nothing to him!”

“Listen to Dad, find a chance to divorce him. Stop being with him!”

Jerry Bells rubbed the bridge of his nose helplessly. “Maybe Ralph Chapman has his own plans? Can you stop causing trouble here?”

“The most important thing now is to find out where two grandsons are!” “Why are you also arranging for the divorce?” Arthur Bells glared at him and said, “I was just joking!”

“Anyway, we still don’t know anything about our little grandson. Rather than worrying here, why don’t we scold Ralph Chapman more!”

Jerry Bells said, “But other than irritating Lottie, it’s useless.” Hearing the quarrel between the two of them, Lottie Green’s head hurt even more.

These two middle-aged men had quarreled with her since the first day she returned to the country...

She knew that they had grown up together since they were children. Those who were close could quarrel in the morning and make up in the evening. Those who didn’t know would think that there was something wrong with their family.

She held her forehead. "father, could you two quiet down a little?"

Arthur Bells and Jerry Bells exchanged glances and turned around with their arms crossed in front of their chests.

Looking at this scene, Ralph Chapman couldn't help sighing as he pushed the door open.

"You don't have to worry. I'll rescue Elijah and Fabian."

After speaking, he raised his hand and patted Lottie Green's shoulder gently. "Don't worry and wait here with our dads. I'll go save them with Sean Holland."

Lottie Green rolled her eyes at him coldly. "Mr. Chapman is so busy, do you really have time to save children?" Ralph Chapman could hear the sarcasm in her voice.

He curled his lips into a smile and said lightly, "I have my reasons."

"However, I can guarantee that I will bring them back safe and sound."

His deep eyes stared at Lottie Green's face. "Trust me, okay?"

Lottie Green looked into his eyes and her heart began to thump suddenly.

She had to admit that this man did have a pair of breathtaking eyes.

Every time he looked at Lottie Green with this gaze, she had a feeling that she would sink for him for the rest of her life and would not be able to escape.

She bit her lips, and her tough attitude finally softened.

"Can you really bring them back safely?" "Yeah."

He nodded indifferently, "One reason why I'm not in a hurry to look for Elijah and Fabian is because I know that Stella has their contact information. I can be sure that they're fine."

"For the other reason..."

He sighed, "Although Yank Chapman has done many things that he shouldn't have, and he hates me so much, he was the one who watched Elijah Chapman and Fabian Chapman grow up."

"When they were young, Elijah appreciated Yank so much."

"And Yank Chapman had once said that Elijah was very similar to him when he was young. Even though he was his nephew, in his eyes, Elijah was like his own son."

"Even though I am not certain whether he is telling the truth or not, yet based on the information Elijah gave me earlier, I believe that he will not hurt them casually."

Under Lottie Green's shocked gaze, he smiled lightly. "His reason for kidnapping of Elijah and Fabian was to allure me out." "He wanted me to submit to him."

Perhaps he also wanted to kill me.

However, Ralph Chapman did not say the last sentence out.

Lottie Green looked into his eyes and was silent for a moment. Finally, she stretched out a hand to hold him. "Why didn't you say so earlier?"

She almost thought that in his heart, she and their children were no longer important to him. "You didn't listen to my explanations either."

He curled his lips and smiled helplessly. Then, he bent down and kissed her forehead.

"I promise Fabian and Elijah will come back safe and sound."

Lottie Green bit her lips and nodded silently.

At this moment, she had no choice but to believe him.

Elijah and Fabian were in Yank Chapman's hands. If Yank Chapman also targeted at Ralph Chapman...

Then no matter how hard she tried, there was nothing she could do.

"My sweetie. Go home and wait with Stella for us to come back."

His another kiss fell on Lottie Green's forehead, then he turned to leave.

Lottie Green stood still and watched he leave. It was as if her heart was being gently pulled by a pair of invisible hands.

It was a bit achy and she didn't know what to do.

For some reason, she felt that Ralph Chapman's words seemed to be a farewell.

He...Who was he bidding farewell to?

Why did he say goodbye?

Could it be that...

Lottie Green didn't dare to think too much.

Seeing Lottie's face growing paler and paler, Jerry Bells furrowed his brows and strode to her side. Then he raised a hand, and patted her back. "What's wrong? Are you worried?"

Lottie Green nodded.

Of course, she was so worried.

Since Yank Chapman was able to kidnap Elijah and Fabian, he also wanted Ralph Chapman to walk right into their trap.

Then Ralph's departure... Wouldn't that be doomed to die?

"If you're worried, then go after him!"

Arthur Bells gave her a hard look and said, "You might as well go with him."

His words immediately made Lottie Green feel as if she had woken up from a dream.

She turned around directly, ran to Arthur Bell's car, pulled open the door and started the car.

The black car shot out like an arrow and chased after Ralph Chapman.

“The love of young people really makes people sigh with emotion.”

Jerry Bell looked the direction Lottie had left and couldn't help sighing with emotion.

Arthur Bell glanced at him coldly and said, “Your love is also very touching.”

“Whether yours with Yuki's, or... that woman with Aiden's.”

Upon hearing Arthur Bell mention Ralph Chapman's biological father, Aiden, Jerry Bell couldn't help but furrow his brows, “Do you remember Jenna Kennedy?”

Arthur Bell nodded. “Of course I do. That woman who killed Aiden but wasn't able to win his heart.”  
“What's wrong?” Jerry Bell narrowed his eyes. “K is Jenna Kennedy's code name.”

“The organization that sponsored Yank Chapman and also caused me and Lottie to lose memories is code named K. Don't you think it's quite a coincidence?”

Arthur Bell's eyes widened, “Don't tell me...”

### **Chapter 305 There's No Laxative in It, Is There**

“Sir, there's a car following us all the time.”

Sean Holland frowned and looked in the direction of the rear view mirror as she drove. “Should we get rid of her?” Ralph Chapman, who had been listening to the signal in the earphones, frowned and looked up at the rear view mirror.

There was indeed a car following them.

It was a black car that he had seen at the entrance of the RD Taekwondo Gym.

It was a car shared by Lottie, Arthur Bell and Jerry Bell.

The man's brows furrowed violently. “Get rid of her.”

From his angle, he could see that there was only one person in the car, and it was a woman.

It was Lottie.

He closed his eyes. “Don't go too fast. I'm afraid something will happen if she chases too hard.”

Sean Holland was silent for a moment. “Why don't we not get rid of her?”

Mrs. Chapman wouldn't catch up and may get into trouble if the car was too fast.

The car was too slow...

As long as Mrs. Chapman was not a fool, it was impossible to get rid of her on such a spacious road in the suburbs.

Ralph Chapman's dark brows furrowed slightly.

After a long while, he sighed. “Forget it.”



There was nothing more important than her safety.

If there were, it would mean that she, their three children, and their safety.

Very quickly, the car arrived at the forest that Yank Chapman had been hiding in.

Looking at the dense forest in front of them, Sean Holland suddenly felt a headache.

He had never been here before, so he didn't know what it looked like.

Now that he was looking at the forest in front of him, he finally understood why Yank Chapman had been able to hide here for so long without being found.

Because in this forest-

It was too big, and the trees were luxuriant.

The feeling that this place gave off was...

Not long after he walked in, he was blinded by trees and couldn't find the way out.

Sean Holland, who was standing outside, broke out in a cold sweat.

Before long, another car stopped.

It was the guide that Sean Holland had hired before.

The guide was a resident of the area and had a strong survival ability in the wilderness. He could be considered familiar with the terrain of the forest.

Most importantly...

This guide, was a brother of the previous three guides who had been killed by Yank Chapman.

At this moment, the guide indignantly walked over.

"Which one of you wants to enter the forest? Let's kill that brat together!"

Ralph Chapman stepped forward elegantly, "It's me."

Just as the man finished speaking, Lottie's car stopped as well.

She opened the door and got out of the car directly. She rushed over and said, "And me!"

Ralph Chapman furrowed his brows and turned to look at her, "Didn't I tell you to wait with Stella at home?" Lottie shook her head. "I'm worried about you."

She walked up to him, reached out to hold his hand, and said in a gentle voice, "I think my martial arts skills are quite excellent. I will never be a burden to you."

"If you want to brave this danger alone, I will accompany you."

"Two people together is better than one person."

The woman's words warmed Ralph Chapman's heart.

Looking at her serious face, he subconsciously reached out his hand and gently stroked her tender cheek with his fingertips.

“However, I do not wish for you to be injured. I also do not wish for you to be in danger.”

Lottie pursed her lips and held his hand tightly. “I’m not afraid.”

If there was really a mountain of blades and a sea of flames up ahead, she was willing to accompany him.

What she was most afraid of was that he would leave her alone and face the difficult dilemma by himself.

In that case, she would feel useless.

“I’m very happy that you think so.”

Ralph Chapman’s lips curled into a smile.

The man withdrew his hand caressing her face, hooked it around the back of her neck, and pulled her into his embrace.

His temperature and aura made Lottie’s heart start thumping wildly again.

The man’s burning chest exuded his fervent love.

“Wait for me.”

He curled his lips and gently spat out these words.

The moment his deep voice left his mouth, Lottie suddenly felt that something was wrong.

She raised her head and was about to say something when the man directly hit the back of her neck with a hand knife.

His strength was so coincidental that she didn’t feel much pain, but he could make her faint accurately.

“Sean Holland.”

After the woman fainted, the man frowned and asked Sean Holland to open the car door, and then gently carried her to the back seat of the car.

He kissed her gently on the cheek.

Looking at her tranquil face, he smiled gently and said, “Good.”

After that, the man closed the door, turned around, and glanced at the guide. “Let’s go.”

He had the signal and data from Elijah Chapman. Actually, finding Yank Chapman was not difficult at all. However, it was difficult to pass through this dangerous forest.

In this forest, tigers and leopards often appeared.

After Ralph Chapman and the guide wore their equipment, he reminded Sean Holland to take good care of Lottie, they entered the forest with the guide.

The forest was covered in trees, and it was ghastly and terrifying.

However, under the guidance of the hidden earphones in his ear, Ralph Chapman was able to find the wooden hut that Yank Chapman lived in effortlessly.

What puzzled him was that Elijah Chapman could still talk to him when he did not enter the forest. When he entered the forest, there was only signal light on the headset.

Even if he started talking to Elijah Chapman, he did not receive any response.

An uneasy feeling gradually filled Ralph Chapman's chest.

However, he was still willing to believe that Yank Chapman was not evil to the extreme.

He could be affectionate and loyal to his comrades-in-arms of the special forces, and even look for Alice White after his comrades-in-arms were all wiped out, pretending that he could make up for it...

This was sufficient to prove that he was someone who valued relationships.

Therefore, Ralph Chapman believed that Yank Chapman would not do anything overboard to the child he used to like.

Following the signal in the headphones, they walked to the wooden hut in the end.

The wooden hut was located in the center of the forest.

In a small courtyard surrounded by vines, Yank Chapman was sitting on a stone bench drinking tea.

Not far from him, Elijah Chapman was tied to a chair with ropes.

Moreover, Ralph Chapman could tell at a glance that the rope that tied Elijah Chapman was a leather rope.

It was soft and didn't hurt people.

Seeing this, Ralph Chapman's heart finally relaxed a little.

However, he couldn't find Fabian Chapman no matter where he looked.

"Fabian Chapman went to eat with Alice White."

As if seeing through Ralph Chapman's doubts, Yank Chapman poured a cup of tea and said lightly, "Originally, I wanted Elijah Chapman to eat with Alice White, but Elijah Chapman was unwilling to do so." "He is persistent in sending you signals, but he is very disobedient, so I have to tie him up."

After that, the man elegantly pushed the steaming teacup in front of the stone bench opposite him. "Would you like a cup of tea?" "I remember. When you were a child, you loved drinking tea made by me the most."

Ralph Chapman narrowed his eyes.

He remembered that he had indeed loved drinking tea brewed by Yank Chapman when he was young. Every time Yank Chapman made tea, he would call him over to taste it.

However, every time he finished the tea, he would have a stomachache.

In the beginning, his father thought that it was just a stomach problem and didn't take it seriously at all. Later on, he often had diarrhea and it hurt a lot, so he went to the hospital.

As a result, the hospital's diagnosis was that he had taking laxative for a long time it led to gastroenteritis.

That day, when he returned from the hospital, Mr. Old Chapman beat him angrily and helplessly, ordering him not to take laxatives again.

Ralph Chapman was locked up in the small, dark room after getting beaten up. He pondered for a long time before finally confirming that there was something wrong with the tea that Yank Chapman had given him.

Later, he secretly changed his tea. Sure enough, he didn't have a stomachache.

At that time, he went to see Mr. Old Chapman in anger, but he scolded him, saying that he was over thinking things.

After that, he no longer drank the tea that Yank Chapman had given him.

However, at that time, Ralph Chapman had always thought that Ralph Chapman's tea was not fresh.

Now that he said that, he finally understood...

It turned out that when he was so young, Yank Chapman had already started to target him!

The man narrowed his eyes and walked over to pick up the teacup. "There's no laxative in it, right?"

Yank Chapman also smiled. "Guess."

### **Chapter 306 I Want to Win a Match Openly**

Ralph Chapman laughed coldly and drank the cup of tea in one gulp.

"T'll Kill you!"

Just as Ralph Chapman put down his teacup and got ready to have a good chat with Yank Chapman, an angry male voice rang out.

The guide who had come with Ralph Chapman pulled out a long fruit knife from nowhere and slashed straight at Yank Chapman.

"My three brothers were all killed by you, right?!"

"We are all children from poor families. As guides, looking for people in the forest can only earn some money. You actually killed three of them!"

The man did not possess any discipline to begin with. He simply relied on his brute strength, lifted his knife and began to hack incessantly at Yank Chapman's body.

Yank Chapman took a swift and decisive step back, avoiding the guide's attack with hardly any difficulty.

While dodging the guide's knife with ease, he looked at Ralph Chapman with a hint of sarcasm, "Is this the level of guide you hired?"

“It’s really not good.”

Ralph Chapman frowned. He wanted to persuade the guide to calm down, but he couldn’t open his mouth no matter how hard he tried.

According to what he had thought, the three people that Yank Chapman had killed were all his brothers.

Since they were relatives...

There was nothing to blame for no matter what the method of revenge was.

If Yank Chapman injured Elijah and Fabian today, he would definitely not let the matter rest.

The guide struggled with Yank Chapman for a long time, but was still unable to get close to him.

He was so tired that he was sweating profusely. He swung and chopped with all his might while roaring, “Don’t dodge!” “I’m not dodging. I’m waiting for you to hack me to death?”

Yank Chapman also sneered, his gaze condescending as he looked down at the guide’s face.

“Is the performance almost over?”

“It’s my turn.”

After that, the man grabbed the wrist which one with the fruit knife at lightning speed.

His movements were so fast that no one could see when he made his move.

By the time people came back to his senses, the fruit knife in his hand had already fallen to the ground with a “clang”.

Yank Chapman swiftly picked up the fruit knife and pointed it at the guide’s neck, asking, “Do you want to know how your three brothers died?”

“Do you want to accompany them and share the experiences?”

Hearing the man’s words, the guide subconsciously took a step back with cold sweat covering his forehead.

But every time he moved, the knife around his neck moved.

He was so scared that he couldn’t even speak clearly. “Mr... Mr. Chapman...”

Yank Chapman chuckled. “I’m also Mr. Chapman. Which Yank Chapman are you calling?”

After that, the man sneered and said, “Weren’t you so arrogant just now that you wanted to avenge your brothers?” “You’re giving up this quickly?”

The guide instantly became drenched in cold sweat, as if he had just been fished out of a pool.

“Yank Chapman.

Just as the blade of the fruit knife in Yank Chapman’s hand sliced through a layer of the guide’s skin and was about to continue downward...

Ralph Chapman stopped him just in time, "Elijah Chapman is still here."

"He is a child. Do you really want to show him such a scene?"

The man's words caused Yank Chapman to frown.

He turned around and looked at the youth behind him.

He had a pair of big black eyes, sitting there quietly, neither noisy nor noisy.

It was exactly the same as when he was a child.

Seeing Elijah Chapman, the man's eyes softened.

He sighed and looked down at the guide who had fallen to the ground due to the pain. "I'll give you two choices." "One is to continue to be a guide and pretend that nothing has happened."

"The other..."

The man glanced coldly at the guide's face. "Get lost now!"

The guide did not hesitate at all. He did not even ask for the fruit knife. Instead, he directly got up and left.

Watching the man leave, Ralph Chapman could not help but sigh.

He strode over and untied Elijah Chapman. "To find Fabian Chapman."

The young man nodded, and then he turned around and walked towards the small wooden hut behind him.

After Elijah Chapman left, Ralph Chapman turned around and looked indifferently at Yank Chapman behind him, "Did you catch them just to let me to come over?"

Yank Chapman also stared at him without saying a word.

The man smiled and elegantly sat back down on the stone bench. "Actually, it's not that troublesome." "If you want to see me, as long as you tell me where you are, I will definitely come to you."

Yank Chapman also sneered, "Is that so?"

"Of course, even if you don't plan to settle this debt with me, I will."

The man sitting opposite Ralph Chapman smiled indifferently and took a sip of his tea.

"That's perfect. You and I both have grievances against one another."

After finishing his cup of tea, Yank Chapman put it down and stood up elegantly and lazily, "Ralph Chapman, how about having a proper duel with me?"

Ralph Chapman continued to sit indifferently on the stone bench, "It's been many years since I've fought." In other words, since he learned martial arts from his teacher, he had never seriously fought with anyone.

In his opinion, these things were used for self-protection, not for fighting.

However, Yank Chapman was different.

He narrowed his eyes, "Ralph Chapman, it's already come to this, aren't you going to fight me?"

"Ever since I was a child, my teacher said that you were talented and that I couldn't compare with you."  
"I've always thought that my teacher is lying. You are so weak, how can you defeat me?"

"But I also think that what teacher said makes sense.

You are the kind of person who is very shrewd. No matter what you are capable of, you have to hide behind others." After that, the man began to rub his hands.

"Come and fight me."

"Before I died, I just wanted to have a good fight with you."

Even if Ralph Chapman did not want to fight with Yank Chapman to see who would win, but...

Since he had kidnapped the children just for this matter, he naturally had to accompany him to the end.

The man stood up, took off his coat, and smiled faintly. "Why do you say that you want to have a good fight with me before you die?"

"Before you die, we can clearly fight many times."

Yank Chapman grew taciturn for a moment, before he couldn't help but chuckle, "Do you think I still have a lot of time left?" His words made Ralph Chapman look at him in puzzlement.

"I don't have much time left."

Yank Chapman also smiled bitterly. "When K Group offered to help me all those years ago, they set a time limit for me." "Yesterday is the last deadline."

"Even to this day, the the Bells hasn't fallen apart."

Under Ralph Chapman's suspicious gaze, Yank Chapman tore his collar.

His chest had turned black.

That sort of blackness was seeping out from within.

"K Group is good at using all kinds of drugs to manipulate others."

"Weren't Jerry Bell and Lottie controlled by K Group's drugs?"

The blackness on the man's chest made Ralph Chapman frown. "Why did you agree to their request back then?"

"How big is the hatred between K Group and the Bells?"

How big of a grudge was it to take the presbyter of the Bells away? To erase his memories and let him in a desolate place where he couldn't return to Odense?

How big of a grudge was there for Yank Chapman of the Chapman family to sacrifice his life to help them deal with the Bells? "I probably know what K Group hates the Bells."

Yank Chapman chuckled lightly and buttoned up his shirt. He glanced at Ralph Chapman indifferently and said, "If you want to know, try your best to fight with me."

"Regardless of whether you win or lose, I will tell you."

Ralph Chapman glanced at his pale lips and shook his head. "I won't bully the patient."

"Ralph Chapman!"

His resistance instantly enraged Yank Chapman. "Just how long are you going to be a hypocrite in front of me!?" "Since you was a child, father has always liked you. He liked you so much that he ignored my existence!"

"As for you, you're always lazy, indifferent, and haughty like an adult!"

"As long as you are here, Father will never see me in his eyes!"

"I've always wanted to win fair and square."

He stared at Ralph Chapman's face, "You won the business contest."

"But in terms of martial arts... even if I am a patient, you may not be able to beat me!"

Yank Chapman narrowed his eyes. "I don't have many days left. I just want to win a fair fight while I'm still alive!"

### **Chapter 307 Jenna Kennedy**

When Lottie Green woke up, she was still in Ralph Chapman's car.

She frowned and opened her eyes. After her brain went blank for a moment, she suddenly sobered up. The woman hurriedly got up from her seat, but the scene in front of her stunned her.

She was locked in the car, and outside the car, Sean Holland was making a call with his mobile phone.

When Sean Holland saw that Lottie had woken up in the car, He furrowed his brows and carefully walked over. "Mrs. Chapman, you woke up so quickly?"

Lottie furrowed her brows and knocked angrily on the car window. "Where's Ralph Chapman?" "Sir, he... went by himself."

Sean Holland was silent for a moment before sighing faintly. "He said that he didn't want you to suffer any harm, so he went alone this time."

After speaking, he looked deeply into Lottie's eyes. "Mrs. Chapman, I think you should listen to Mr. Chapman. Wait here with me."

Lottie's hands clenched tightly into fists.

Ralph Chapman...

Even if she said that, he was still going to go to dangerous places alone, wasn't he?



No matter what, she was an expert!

She would not make trouble for him!

She could even protect him!

But he saw her as a burden and a greenhouse flower he needed to protect!

Biting her lip, she raised her head and cast a cold glance at Sean Holland. "Open the door. I'm going out." Sean Holland subconsciously touched the car keys in her pocket and shook her head silently. "No." "Mr. Chapman said that you should wait here for him to come back."

"You're so good at martial arts. If you come out, I can't stop you at all."

Lottie narrowed her eyes tightly.

She raised her eyes and glared at Sean Holland's face. "Since you know that I'm good at martial arts, aren't you afraid of being beaten in the future?"

Sean Holland smiled. "If I were afraid, I wouldn't have been Mr. Chapman's assistant for so many years." His unmoved to either force or persuasion caused Lottie's eyes to narrow.

She clenched her fists. "I'll ask you again. Will you open it or not?"

Sean Holland shook her head. "Mrs. Chapman, I really can't open the door for you. You..."

"Bang-!"

Before Sean Holland could finish his words, the glass in the car shattered.

Lottie clenched her fists and glanced at him coldly. Then she unlocked the car and opened the door.

Her action was so smooth that Sean Holland was stunned.

"I'll get even with you later."

Getting out of the car, Lottie tidied her clothes briefly and then strode toward the forest.

Sean Holland paused and quickly rushed up to stop her. "Mrs. Chapman, you can't go in!"

"This forest is overgrown with trees. Those without experience in living in the wild will get lost if they go in!"

"Moreover, the news has always reported that a pack of tigers, leopards, and wolves has appeared in this forest. How did you walk in..."

"Get out of the way!" Lottie narrowed her eyes, which were filled with a cold chill. "If Ralph Chapman can go in, why can't I?" "But..."

Sean Holland's face was pale. "The reason why Mr. Chapman knocked you out and asked you to stay is that he doesn't want you to face the danger inside..."

"You are so stubborn to walk in alone, which will disappoint Mr. Chapman." Lottie's lips curled into a cold smile.

“Will he be disappointed?”

“I’m still disappointed!”

She thought that love could allow two people to stand together in difficulties, face the storm together, and undergo the most severe trials.

However, Ralph Chapman had abandoned her here and left her to face the danger alone.

What did he take her for?

A burden?

“A little girl who needs his protection?”

“Or did he think that she was not worthy of going through thick and thin with him?”

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became, and she clenched her fists tightly.

The woman raised her head and looked at the dark green forest before her. Finally, she took a deep breath and strode inside.

“Mr. Chapman!”

“Mr. Chapman...”

Seeing Lottie’s back as she walked toward the forest, Sean Holland gritted his teeth tightly.

After hesitating for a long time, he finally locked the car, lifted his leg, and chased after her.

As he chased, he also sent a message to Ralph Chapman:

“Mr. Chapman, Mrs. Chapman is awake. She’s entered the forest!”

At this moment, Ralph Chapman was battling with Yank Chapman.

Although Yank Chapman had once been a mercenary, he had never stopped training in the past few years.

However, he didn’t seem to be a match for Ralph Chapman, the man who seemed to sit in his office and work every day.

The two of them fought back and forth, but almost every time, Ralph Chapman had the upper hand.

However, even with a small advantage, it would still be difficult for Ralph Chapman to completely defeat Yank Chapman.

Finally, Ralph Chapman found Yank Chapman’s weak point.

He clenched his fists tightly, intending to deal Yank Chapman a fatal blow. When the battle finally came to an end —

The invisible earphones hidden in the man’s ear rang.

It was Sean Holland’s voice.

“Mr. Chapman, Mrs.

Chapman is awake. She's entered the forest!"

"I can't stop her. I'm following her now. When you finish your business, remember to call us!"

The voice from the earphones made the man's body stop in its tracks.

It was in that moment of distraction that Ralph Chapman missed his defense.

Yank Chapman continued to attack, pushing Ralph Chapman back step by step until he finally stumbled and almost fell.

"You win."

Coming back to his senses, Ralph Chapman steadied himself and looked at Yank Chapman with a smile, "Let's stop here."

"You won."

Yank Chapman looked deeply into Ralph Chapman's face, "You were distracted earlier." "If you hadn't been distracted, I wouldn't have been able to defeat you."

Ralph Chapman narrowed his eyes at Yank Chapman, the corners of his lips tugging upwards, "If not for the fact that you hated me since young, we might have been able to become friends."

Yank Chapman also sneered. "Who wants to be friends with an illegitimate child like you?"

After that, the man snorted coldly and sat down on a stone bench to gasp.

"But since you fought with me, I will keep my word. I'll tell you something about K Group."

"In fact, K Group is related to your biological father Aiden. The leader of K Group is actually Kennedy..."

Before the man could finish his words, a gunshot rang out, and a bullet shot out of nowhere and penetrated Yank Chapman's head.

The bullet went through his forehead, leaving a bleeding hole.

All of this had occurred too quickly.

By the time Ralph Chapman managed to react, Yank Chapman had already slipped weakly from the stone bench and collapsed onto the ground.

"Second brother!"

Frowning, Ralph Chapman rushed up, pulled him up, and entered the wooden hut.

Blood gushed out of Yank Chapman's mouth.

He widened his eyes in horror as he looked at Ralph Chapman.

"Jenna ... Kennedy..."

After saying these words, the man tilted his neck and fell to the ground directly. He was dead.

Ralph Chapman gritted his teeth tightly, feeling very upset.

Even though Yank Chapman had always viewed him as an eyesore, he had once been the one who had treated him the best in the Chapman family.

Compared to his big brother, who did not treat him as part of Chapman's at all, Yank Chapman actually cared more about him and was more open-minded.

If not for the fact that Yank Chapman had given himself away after he married with Lottie, he might still think that Yank Chapman was his good second brother.

But the world was unpredictable.

The man sighed and gently stretched out his hand to close his eyes.

Since the other party was able to blast Yank Chapman's head off with a single shot, it meant that the other party's sniper had been watching them for a while.

But why didn't he shoot before and waited until now?

It was most likely because of that name.

Ralph Chapman narrowed his eyes and read the name in a low voice, Jenna Kennedy.

And his mother, who had died many years ago, was called Jenna Lauby.

Jenna Kennedy. Jenna Lauby.

Did these two people have anything to do with each other?

### **Chapter 308 Fabian Chapman Will Be Fine**

"Daddy!"

Ralph Chapman had just covered Yank Chapman's body with his coat when he heard Elijah Chapman's anxious voice from afar.

"I can't find Fabian Chapman and aunt White!"

Ralph Chapman stood up with a frown. "You can't find them?"

"Yes."

Elijah Chapman nodded. Through the gap between Ralph Chapman's arms, he saw his second uncle, who was covered with a coat, bleeding on the ground.

The little boy's heart sank.

Although he didn't see the specific appearance, he could roughly guess from the loud noise just now.

The little boy took a deep breath. "It seems there's another group of people in the forest apart from us and second uncle." "Could it be that they took aunt White and Fabian Chapman away?"

Although aunt White was already a little mentally unstable, after second uncle brought them here, aunt White still liked them very much.

She was very happy to say that she could finally see everyone, except for their second uncle. Then, she enthusiastically took Fabian Chapman to the small garden where she usually went to pick fruits for them.

Later on, Alice White said that she was hungry and wanted to eat something and asked Fabian Chapman to accompany her, so Fabian Chapman left with her.

According to their understanding of Alice White, she would not leave without informing anyone in such a dangerous place like the forest.

At the thought of this, Elijah Chapman took a deep breath. There was finally a trace of panic in his calm and mature voice.

“Daddy, what should we do?”

Ralph Chapman narrowed his eyes slightly.

Alice White, Fabian Chapman’s disappearance and Yank Chapman was shot meant that there were others in the forest besides them.

Thinking of this, he frowned, turned on the switch, and called Sean Holland on the other end of the receiver.

“Sean Holland, how’s it going on your side?”

“Apart from Yank Chapman and Alice White, there are others in the forest.”

“Be careful.”

Sean Holland’s voice didn’t come from the receiver for a long time.

Just as Ralph Chapman was about to send another message to Sean Holland, Sean Holland called him.

“Mr.... Mr. Chapman.”

His voice was filled with great fear and trembling.

“We... encountered Alice White.”

Ralph Chapman froze. “Where?”

“Not far from the entrance of the forest.”

Sean Holland’s voice was trembling. He looked at the woman in the distance, who was only half-body.

“She... is dead.”

Ralph Chapman frowned. “Dead?”

“Yes.”

Sean Holland’s voice could not help trembling. “It seems to have been bitten to death by some beast. Her body... only half of it is left.”

“It’s full of blood.”

Ralph Chapman furrowed his brows. “Where’s the helicopter squad that we prepared earlier?”

“It’s...

it’s not started yet. I’m waiting for you to speak.”

Ralph Chapman sucked in a breath of cold air, “Didn’t I tell you that started as soon as I entered the forest?” Sean Holland shivered. “I... I’ll start right now...”

“I was busy taking care of Mrs. Chapman just now... I forgot about it...”

After that, he hung up the phone and began contacting the helicopter squad.

When he finished the phone call, Ralph Chapman’s calm voice came from the headset again.

“Where’s Lottie?”

Sean Holland glanced at Lottie, who was vomiting with her hands on the big tree in the distance.

“Alice White’s death was too bloody. After seeing her, she felt uncomfortable... so she went to vomit.”

Ralph Chapman closed his eyes. “Then... are there any signs of Fabian Chapman at the scene?” Sean Holland’s eyes widened.

He lowered his voice. “Isn’t Master Fabian with you?”

“He went out with Alice White.”

After saying that, Ralph Chapman narrowed his eyes. “You stabilize Lottie first. We’ll head over now.” By the time he finished speaking, Sean Holland’s brain was already rumbling.

Master Fabian...

At present, there was only half body of Alice White left on the ground far away. There was no sign of Fabian Chapman at all!

No... Yes...

Sean Holland looked at an expensive pair of children’s shoes next to Alice White’s corpse. He felt as if he had been struck by lightning and could not move at all.

Would Master Fabian...

He didn’t dare to continue to think about it.

The man ran quickly to Lottie Green and handed her a bottle of water, “Mrs. Chapman, please drink some water.” Lottie Green nodded and unscrewed the cap of the water bottle.

As she drank, she glanced back at Sean Holland.

“Where are Ralph Chapman and the others?”

She entered the forest with only her anger towards Ralph Chapman.

Only after entering did she realize how terrifying this forest, which no one had entered for decades, was.

Trees that looked exactly the same were everywhere, as well as the eerie whistling of the wind, as well as the cries of birds and beasts.

She regretted it a little since she entered here.

When she saw Alice White's corpse, she found it even more unbearable.

What place was it that Yank Chapman had chosen?

It was not a place where humans could live!

No wonder Ralph Chapman's men had been unable to locate him for so long.

It was more difficult to find someone in such a place than to go to heaven!

"I've already sent the location to Mr. Chapman. They should be here soon."

Master Fabian pressed his lips and comforted her in a low voice, "Don't panic, Master Fabian will be fine." Lottie Green suddenly furrowed her brows, "Why are you telling me that the Fabian is fine?"

"How about Elijah?"

"Didn't Yank Chapman capture Elijah and Fabian?"

Why did Sean Holland only mention Fabian Chapman?

Her question stunned Sean Holland. He stammered, not knowing what to say.

Not long after, footsteps came from behind.

Lottie Green hurriedly turned around with a guarded expression.

The one behind her was Ralph Chapman, who was holding Elijah Chapman.

The man carried the miniature version of himself and walked toward her step by step on the path in the forest.

Lottie Green paused.

She had sharp eyes and noticed that there were no Fabian Chapman around Ralph Chapman!

As a mother, she couldn't help but look around.

However, no matter how hard she seek , she couldn't find a single trace of Fabian Chapman!

At this time, Ralph Chapman had already walked up to her.

Lottie Green glanced at him in confusion and then looked behind him, "Where are Fabian?"

Ralph Chapman narrowed his eyes and placed Elijah Chapman on the ground, "Fabian, he..."

"Daddy, let me explain."

Elijah Chapman took a deep breath and looked up at Lottie Green's face seriously, "Mommy, it's like this."

"After Fabian and I were taken away by uncle, Uncle did not make things difficult for us. Not only did he not make things difficult for us, but he also bought us delicious food."

“Although he has always hated daddy, the people he truly hates is the Bells. Now that he can’t defeat the Bells, he can’t avenge his comrades-in-arms. His life is coming to an end...”

“That’s why, before he die, he wants to have a fair fight with daddy. He wants to beat daddy once.”

“This isn’t the so-called kidnapping in the first place. It’s just that uncle used me and my brother to force daddy to duel with him.” “That’s why daddy hasn’t been in a hurry.”

“But...”

The little boy took a deep breath and said, others in addition to uncle and aunt White.

“Maybe we were too relaxed. We didn’t expect that in such a lush forest, there were

“Fabian Chapman went with aunt White to find delicious food.”

Elijah Chapman’s words almost caused Lottie Green’s entire head to explode with a boom.

Fabian Chapman and Alice White went together to look for food?

She glanced at the badly damaged body of Alice White out of the corner of her eye. Her voice could not help but tremble.

“Then... Fabian, he...”

At a glance, she saw the child’s shoe beside Alice White.

It was Fabian Chapman’s shoe!

She was in a trance for a moment and almost fainted.

### **Chapter 309 Found Fabian Chapman**

Soon, the helicopter rescue team arrived.

The land search team came with rescue dogs.

Everyone was trying their best to find the whereabouts of Fabian Chapman.

Lottie Green rested in Ralph Chapman’s arms for a while before joining him in searching for Fabian Chapman.

They searched everywhere they could, but they couldn’t find the child called Fabian Chapman.

In fact, the rescue team had found the lair of the tiger and leopard, but they still could not find Fabian Chapman.

As night fell, the search and rescue became harder and harder. Fabian Chapman’s chances of surviving grew smaller and smaller...

At seven o’clock in the evening, the search and rescue team encountered a pack of wolves and had to retreat helplessly.

Lottie Green wanted to stay in the forest like crazy and didn’t want to leave.



Ralph Chapman endured the pain in his heart and pulled her out of the forest.

“I’m not leaving, I’m not leaving!”

Being held in the Ralph Chapman’s arms, Lottie Green struggled frantically, “I’m looking for Fabian!” “He must be alive. I must find him!”

“Ralph Chapman, let go of me!”

“Ralph Chapman!”

Holding the struggling woman tightly in his arms, Ralph Chapman sighed heavily, “Lottie, be rational.” “It has been nearly ten hours.”

“If Fabian is still alive, with so many people looking for him, it’s not impossible to find him!”

He held back his sadness and hugged her tightly.

“Fabian and Elijah grew up by my side. I’m more miserable than you when he disappeared!”

“But Lottie, can you be more rational and face reality?”

“We still have Elijah and Stella. If you are not rational, what will you do to the two children?”

The man’s words completely shattered Lottie Green’s mental defenses.

She lowered her head, bit her wrist, and finally couldn’t help crying.

She had been holding back her tears all day, convinced that Fabian Chapman would not die.

But now, Ralph Chapman’s words seemed to have cut off her last hope.

Fabian Chapman, he...

She closed her eyes, and what she had experienced with Fabian Chapman appeared in front of her eyes. When they first met, Fabian Chapman pretended to be terrifying to scare her.

Later on, he pretended to be the big brother and ran up to her for a free meal.

Her tears burst like breaching of dyke.

How could he..

How could this be? How could her Fabian’s life end up like this?

She still had a lot of things that she wanted to do with Fabian Chapman, and she even thought about accompanying the three children to grow up.

Now, Fabian Chapman disappeared, and half of the happiness was gone.

In Ralph Chapman’s embrace, Lottie Green cried all the time, her tears wetting Ralph Chapman’s shirt. In the end, when Ralph Chapman settled her in the car, she was still crying.

In the face of her tears, Ralph Chapman could only sigh.

Elijah Chapman had been accompanying her silently, constantly handing her tissue to wipe her tears. When they got home, Stella rushed up as soon as they entered the room.

“Is there any news about my second brother?”

Lottie Green didn't say anything and only wiped her tears.

Letting out a sigh, Ralph Chapman turned around and went out for smoking.

Elijah Chapman shook his head slightly at his sister.

Stella pursed her lips and subconsciously took a step back. She wanted to say something, but as soon as she opened her mouth, tears burst out uncontrollably.

Lottie Green squatted down and hugged Stella. The two ladies, one older and one younger, cried together.

Chapmans' Villa was enveloped in a sorrowful atmosphere.

The whole family did not eat that night. Mario was afraid that they would starve, so he asked the servants to heat up the food over and over again.

It was not until dawn that Lottie Green finally lost all her strength from crying and fell asleep on the sofa.

At 10 a.m., Ralph Chapman received a call from stranger.

“Hello.”

An unfamiliar male voice came from the other end of the line, “This is the police station in the west of the city.”

“Excuse me, is there a boy of five or six years old missing in your family?”

After searching all night for all the information related to the flights out of Rexwell, Ralph Chapman abruptly stood up straight, “Yes.”

“Please come to the police station in the west of the city.” “When your child was found by dustman near the trash can yesterday, he was already unconscious.”

“After we sent him to the hospital, he was still in a coma. When the nurse took off his clothes, she saw your phone number on the inside of his wrist guard and reported it to us.”

“Okay, I'll be right there!”

Ralph Chapman didn't have time to ask for more details before he hung up the phone and strode down the stairs.

Downstairs, on the sofa in the living room, Lottie Green was hugging Stella as she slept quietly.

She cried the whole night yesterday, so did Stella.

The eyes of the two ladies of different ages with the same lovely face were red and swollen at this moment.

He sighed and pulled Stella out of Lottie Green's arms, placing her on the other side of the sofa.

His actions woke Lottie Green up.

She opened her sleepy eyes and looked at him in a daze, "Is there any news of Fabian?"

"Yes."

This simple word caused Lottie Green to come to her senses instantly.

She was so excited that she almost bounced up from the sofa.

"Really?"

"Really."

The man took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "The police station in the west of the city just called me and said that a dustman found the unconscious Fabian yesterday, so he called the police."

"Fabian have been in a coma the entire time. Thus, they were unable to find any clues about him." "The nurse found my number on the inside of Fabian's wrist guard today, so the police contacted me."

"Great!"

Lottie Green excitedly wrapped her arms around Ralph Chapman's neck, crying tears of joy, "I knew it!"

"I knew Fabian was a lucky dog. He'll be fine!"

"Shall we go to the hospital now to pick him up?"

Ralph Chapman nodded, picked up Lottie Green's coat, and put it on her, "Let's go now."

Lottie Green excitedly went to wash her face and followed Ralph Chapman out without combing her hair.

In the car, she tidied up her hair from the rear view mirror and took a deep breath.

"If Fabian is fine this time, I will go home and live a peaceful life with you."

"I won't pretend to be Lucian, nor will I go to run away from home."

"That's what you said. I'll remember it."

Ralph Chapman held the steering wheel and the corners of his lips curled up.

Seeing the slight smile on his face, Lottie Green also cheered up, "I keep my word. I'm not like someone who deliberately tells lie."

Ralph Chapman laughed lightly, "When did I lie to anyone?"

"When I was in Odense."

"Back then, I did it to help you regain your memories."

"However, regardless of what your purpose might be, if you are to lie, then you are lying." Seeing her stubborn expression, Ralph Chapman couldn't help sighing, "Alright, I'm a liar." "I lied."

"But..."

The man raised his eyebrows slightly, "Don't you think it's strange?"

"Why did Fabian disappear from the forest in the east of the city, but he was found by the dustman in the west of the city?"

### **Chapter 310 He's Still In Coma For Now**

Lottie Green paused.

In fact, she also noticed that it was unreasonable.

However, whether it was in the east or west of the city, as long as Fabian Chapman was alive and fine, she didn't care about worldly possessions at all.

Soon, the car arrived at the hospital near the police station.

A chubby policeman was waiting for them outside the ward.

Seeing that they had arrived, the chubby policeman and the doctor took them into the ward together.

On the hospital bed, the young boy slept very quietly, and his face was delicate and lovely. When he fell asleep, his eyelashes trembled slightly.

When Lottie Green saw the little guy's face on the bed, her tears immediately fell.

It was Fabian Chapman!

It was her little sun, Fabian Chapman!

"We checked all the physical indicators of the child. They are all very normal."

"As for why he has been unconscious the entire time, we think that he might have gotten an excessive shock."

The doctor sighed and told Ralph Chapman and Lottie Green about the symptoms of Fabian Chapman in a low voice.

"We roughly estimated that he should wake up in the afternoon if he wakes up early, but if he wakes up late, it may take three days."

"In short, he is very healthy. He is not injured."

The doctor's words allowed Ralph Chapman and Lottie Green, who had been on tenterhooks, to finally relax.

The two of them looked at each other and clasped their hands tightly.

Great!

Fabian Chapman was fine!

Not only was he fine, but he was also healthy!

"However..."

The doctor turned to look at the couple, who were still excited, "We found a needle hole on your child's arm. It should have been left by injecting something."

"Has he been sick recently and gone to the hospital?"

Lottie Green's heart abruptly sank.

She turned to look at Ralph Chapman.

During this period of time, Elijah and Fabian had been following him. She did not know if Fabian Chapman had fallen ill or had been to the hospital.

Under the doctor's and Lottie Green's gazes, the man shook his head silently.

"Fabian has never been ill."

Among the three children, the most healthy one was Fabian Chapman.

How could a child who rarely caught a cold be injected with drugs because of illness?

The man's words made the doctor frown, "That's strange."

"Since he is not ill, why is there an injection needle hole on his body?"

"And we have given him a comprehensive physical examination. Apart from fainting, there is nothing wrong with him.

All indicators of his blood are normal."

"It's reasonable to say that if such a needle hole is not for treatment, someone must want to murder him and inject drugs into his body."

"But now, we can't find anything wrong with him."

"Unless the medicine is magically effective and won't have any negative effects on the human body."

"However..."

In the end, the doctor sighed, "There is another possibility."

Lottie Green hurriedly raised her head and looked at the doctor's face as if she had grabbed a lifeline, "What else?" "Also..."

The doctor looked at her anxious face and couldn't help smiling, "It was done by himself."

"For a child of his age, it is normal for him to be naughty."

"As parents, you should care more about your children. Don't always mind your own business."

After saying that, he exhorted Lottie Green and Ralph Chapman before turning to leave.

After the doctor left, Lottie Green rushed straight to Fabian Chapman's side and stretched out her hand to hold Fabian Chapman's small hand tightly, "Fabian..."

Looking at the little boy's sleeping face, she couldn't help but sniffle.

She wiped her tears and took a deep breath, "Mommy swears that I will never leave you for so long!"

"I won't leave you behind again!"

Fabian Chapman's eyes remained closed and he remained unconscious. There was no reaction from him at all.

Glancing at the crying woman as she shrugged her shoulders while she was crying, Ralph Chapman sighed.

Ralph walked to the corridor and lit up a cigarette.

Although Fabian was naughty, he was an early-maturing child like Elijah.

Other five-year-old kids might prick themselves in their arm with needles naughtily, but Fabian would never do that.

Fabian always said that children in kindergarten were too naive, so it was impossible for him to do such a stupid thing.

If Fabian's needle wound was not caused by himself.

What was this needle wound used for?

Fabian disappeared in the suburb of the east side of the city, but he was found next to the trash can in the west side.

Ralph frowned tightly.

This matter was definitely not simple.

After a while, he came to his senses when the cigarette burned his fingers.

He put out his cigarette, and called Sean.

At this moment, Sean was checking the surveillance videos of all the streets to find Fabian.

Receiving a call from Ralph, he immediately reported,

"Mr. Chapman, you said last night that Fabian might return to the downtown, so I have been checking the surveillance videos of all the streets where Fabian disappeared yesterday."

"I arrange more than 20 people to work overtime to watch the surveillance videos. If Fabian returns, we can get the news tonight!"

Hearing that, Ralph couldn't help rubbing his glabella.

After he received a call from the police station, he was hurried to find Fabian with Lottie and forgot that Sean was still working overtime.

But it didn't matter.

"Check the surveillance videos carefully near the police station on the west side."

"Sorry, I can't do that."

After a moment of silence, Sean said awkwardly, "Yesterday, the power system on the west side of the city was hacked, leaving the whole area without electricity until evening."

"So we can't see anything." "I know it when I check the surveillance videos this morning."

"I think that Fabian disappeared in the east, and it was impossible for him to walk to the west, so it doesn't matter if the surveillance videos in the west miss, right?"

Ralph narrowed his eyes.

"I don't think so."

He said indifferently, "Fabian is found."

Hearing that, Sean felt excited.

"Really!?"

"Great!"

"Where does Fabian go? Where is he found?"

Ralph took a deep breath and said,

"He is found in the west."

Sean was stunned.

This...

"Mr. Chapman, are you sure?"

"Fabian disappears in the east. Why is he found in the west?"

"We know that the east side of Rexwell is far away from the west side, at least 15 KM." "Fabian didn't drive a car. Moreover, he had no money. How did he go to the west side?" Ralph frowned. He also wanted to know it.

Sean was puzzled, "Do you ask Fabian about it? What does he say?"

"He's still unconscious."

Closing his eyes, Ralph sighed, "Without the surveillance videos, you can check everyone that entered and exited that place yesterday."

He must catch the person who kidnapped Fabian and injected him with unknown drugs!

### **Chapter 311 Maybe It Was True**

Lottie stayed with Fabian all day.

In the evening, Natalia came with Kayden who was in a wheelchair.

This was the first time that Lottie saw Kayden after she returned Rexwell from Odense.

Seeing Kayden sitting in a wheelchair, Lottie frowned, "You..."

"Previously, I stopped uncle Yank to save Alice and was injured by him."

Before Lottie finished speaking, Kayden told her.

He sighed and then said, "Uncle Yank shouldn't save her."

If Alice was imprisoned by the Chapman family, she would at most lose her freedom.

Even if she would die, she would not die without dignity like that.

Hearing Kayden's words, Lottie couldn't help sighing.

She looked at Kayden's leg and said, "He broke your leg. Why do you still call him uncle Yank?" Kayden smiled, "I'm used to it."

"Besides, he's already dead."

"Do you want me to move his body out and break his legs?"

Hearing that, Lottie did not know what to say.

She sighed and turned to look at Fabian. She said, "The doctor says that he should wake up early." "But he has been in a coma until now."

"Moreover, all the examinations are completed, showing that there is really nothing wrong with his body." "It's so strange."

Natalia frowned and looked at Fabian. Then, she turned to look at Lottie and said,

"Will Fabian be the same as me before?"

Hearing that, Lottie suddenly thought that Natalia used to be a vegetable who had been in a coma. At that time, Natalia was insulted.

She felt frightened and desperate, so she had been in a coma.

But Fabian...

Lottie bit her lip tightly, "It's impossible."

Fabian didn't feel frightened and desperate.

"Why is it impossible?"

Kayden frowned, "According to what uncle Ralph and Elijah said, Fabian followed Alice out to look for food."

"So he should stay with Alice when something wrong happened to Alice."

"He is still a young child. If he sees the tigers and leopards eating people, he will indeed be frightened and desperate." Lottie felt shocked.



She had never thought it before.

But now, after hearing what Natalia and Kayden said, she suddenly felt that it made sense.

When Natalia was in a coma, all her body indicators were normal.

It was just her brain that accepted something unacceptable, making that she could not wake up and looked like a vegetable.

Thinking of this, Lottie was desperate.

The doctor once said that it was a miracle in the medical history that Natalia could wake up.

But Fabian...Would there be a miracle again?

She was afraid of thinking about it.

Lottie closed her eyes and pressed the bedside bell.

Not long after, the doctor came.

After listening to Natalia and Kayden's speculations, the middle-aged doctor adjusted his glasses and said, "It's possible."

"If the child really sees the wild beasts eating people, his psychological trauma may be very serious, so he can not wake up until now."

The doctor sighed and gently patted Lottie's shoulder, "You are no need to feel hopeless. As long as you and your family take good care of him and talk with him every day, he may wake up one day."

Natalia nodded and said, "Yes, Lottie. Everything will be fine."

"I have made it through my previous hard times. Fabian is only five years old, so you have to believe that he will wake up one day."

Lottie nodded.

She also believed that Fabian would wake up one day.

It was her fault.

If she did not have a conflict with Ralph, she wouldn't be separated from Fabian and Elijah for so long.

If she did not pretend to be Lucian and asked Ralph to pursue her.

She should eat with her three children at home today when Yank came to the Chapmans' Villa.

If she was here, she would absolutely not allow Yank to take Elijah and Fabian away.

In that case, nothing bad would happen to Fabian.

It was all her fault.

It was her stubbornness that harmed her child.

Looking at Lottie's pale face, Kayden smiled, "Natalia and I are patients. From now on, Fabian also joins us together." "We can warm each other up."

"Yes."

Natalia also looked at Lottie with a smile, "Kayden once woke me up when I was in a coma, so he must be very experienced." "We can exchange experience together more in the future. Fabian will get better!"

Lottie knew that they were comforting her. She sighed, "Thank you."

"You haven't eaten for a day, have you?"

Kayden looked at Lottie, "Uncle Ralph and Sean go to check the surveillance videos, so no one helps you."

"I can take care of Fabian for a while. You and Natalia go out for a meal."

Lottie shook her head, "I'm not hungry."

"You have to eat whether you're hungry or not. Even if you are ill, Fabian can't wake up in a short time." Kayden's words were cold and cruel.

Lottie was silent for a while. Finally, she sighed and nodded. Then she left with Natalia.

"Lottie, after Kayden's leg is broken, his personality is not good. Please don't mind."

When they entered the elevator, Natalia grabbed Lottie's hand and comforted her softly.

Natalia was referring to what Kayden just said that Fabian would not wake up even if she fell ill.

"It's nothing. What he says is the truth."

Lottie took a deep breath and turned to smile at Natalia, "I think what he says is reasonable."

"Waking up Fabian is a drawn-out battle. I have to take good care of myself, so that I can take good care of him in the future." Natalia was stunned. She nodded, "Yes, you are right."

While chatting, they went to the restaurant opposite the hospital.

Natalia ordered many dishes based on Lottie's preferences.

Although Lottie had no appetite, she still forced herself to eat more.

Only when she was good in health could she take good care of Fabian!

"It's really hard to invite Dr. Jeremiah. Our teachers have invited Dr. Jeremiah for so long before she finally agrees to come to Rexwell."

"I'm going to the airport tomorrow to pick Dr. Jeremiah up! Dr. Jeremiah is my idol!" While eating, Lottie listened to the medical students chatting at the next table.

"Why do you talk about Dr. Jeremiah as if she is a god?"

“Dr. Jeremiah is a very famous doctor. She can come up with the most reasonable treatment for the vegetables and wake them up as soon as possible.”

“Really? How can a vegetable wake up so easily?”

“Of course! As long as patients’ organs or nerves were not damaged, Dr. Jeremiah can cure, especially for mentally irritating vegetables.”

“Dr. Jeremiah has cured over a dozen such patients abroad.”

Hearing that, Lottie felt excited instantly.

But Natalia, who was sitting opposite her, curled her lips, “How can there be such a magical doctor?”

Lottie bit her lip, “Maybe it is true.”

“What if Dr. Jeremiah can really cure Fabian?”

### **Chapter 312 It Was Ridiculous**

Natalia frowned. Just as she was about to say something, Lottie already stood up and walked toward those medical students.

“Hello.”

She smiled and tried her best to make herself look very easy-going, “Can you please tell me what the name of Dr. Jeremiah you just mention?”

Hearing that, the girls were quiet instantly.

One of the girls glanced at her unhappily, “Who are you? Why should we tell you about Dr. Jeremiah?”

Another girl laughed, “Lily, you’re so out!”

“How could you not recognize this person?”

The girl raised her head and looked at Lottie, “Isn’t she Lottie Green, a new actress who has chance to film with Alfred Barton?”

“Don’t look down on her. Although she is not a famous actress in the entertainment industry, her husband is Ralph Chapman, the richest man in Rexwell.”

Hearing the girl mentioned Ralph Chapman, the surrounding girls raised their heads in shock.

They could not hear of Lottie Green, and didn’t know who Alfred Barton had worked with.

But everyone knew Ralph Chapman!

He was the richest man in Rexwell!

Hearing that, one of the girls adjusted her glasses and said, “It’s really Mrs. Chapman, Lottie Green.”

“I’ve been following this gossip on the Internet these days and mistake that Ralph Chapman really falls in love with an ugly woman. But finally, I find that this ugly woman is Lottie Green!”

“The lives of the rich are really interesting.”

“She’s so pretty, but she pretends to be ugly and asks Ralph to pursue her in such a high-profile way. It is so funny!” “Maybe this is the pleasure from the rich people. I don’t understand, but I’m very shocked.”

These two girls’ taunts made Lottie embarrassed among these medical students.

Lily, the girl who was asked by Lottie just now, frowned and glanced at Lottie with disgust. She said, “Mrs. Chapman, if you want to know more about Dr. Jeremiah, you can definitely get it. Why do you come to ask us?”

“You’re here to show off your identity as Mrs. Chapman, aren’t you?”

“It is so funny.” Facing these girls’ sarcasm, Lottie didn’t leave angrily, but clenched her hands.

She took a deep breath and looked at Lily seriously, “My family is ill and he really needs treatment. I want to know the identity and contact information of Dr. Jeremiah, or you can tell me when Dr.

Jeremiah will arrive in Rexwell.”

In the distance, Natalia was shocked, but also felt very sad. She saw although Lottie was ridiculed, she still stood there straight and asked patiently.

She knew that Lottie was not outgoing.

It was really hard for her to take the initiative to ask these younger strangers questions in such a public place.

What even more difficult was that Lottie had been practicing martial arts for many years, but she had to hold back her anger and ask these students questions patiently.

These students didn’t know if Lottie was really angry, none of them would be able to beat her! Thinking of this, Natalia couldn’t help biting her lip.

For the sake of Fabian Chapman...

Lottie Green could really do anything.

“Why should we tell you?”

The leader laughed coldly and stretched out a hand toward Lottie Green, “Mrs. Chapman, your family is the richest one in Rexwell. You must be very rich, right?”

“Since you want to know something about us, how can you not show your sincerity?” “I’m not asking for too much. How about fifteen thousand dollars?”

“Hahahahaha!”

Those girls laughed in an ostentatious and deranged manner.

Lottie Green closed her eyes and breathed a sigh of relief. Suppressing the anger in her heart, she said, “I just want to ask about Dr. Jeremiah.”

Of course she knew that if she asked Ralph Chapman for help, Dr. Jeremiah's information would be presented in less than half an hour.

But she didn't want to do it in this way.

Ralph Chapman and Sean Holland had been watching the surveillance videos for the entire afternoon.

She did not eat or drink, neither did Ralph Chapman.

If she asked him to help her investigate something at this time, she was afraid that he would be too busy to take care of himself.

If she could do some things by herself, she didn't want Ralph Chapman to help.

But now, these girls didn't want to tell her the news of Dr. Jeremiah at all.

"Lottie."

Seeing the suppressed anger in Lottie Green's eyes, Natalia Ross finally couldn't sit still.

She hurriedly stood up and trotted to Lottie Green. Stretching out a hand, she grabbed her arm, "Forget it."

"I'll ask the people of Kayden to investigate for you. You don't have to lower yourself to their level."

Upon hearing Natalia Ross' words, the girl called Lily coldly snorted, "Don't lower yourself to our level?"

"This beauty, you are quite good-looking. Why are your words so rude?"

After the girl finished speaking, someone next to her lowered her voice and reminded her.

"This is Natalia Ross, the previous best actress in entertainment industry. She was originally a female artiste who struggled at the bottom rung of society, but in the end, she lost self-respect and married into a wealthy family."

"By the way, the man Natalia Ross is married is none other than Lottie Green's husband, Ralph Chapman's nephew, Kayden Chapman!"

The girl's words made Lily laugh uncontrollably, "So, my dear friends, did you hear that?"

"I thought it was a pair of besties standing in front of me, but they are not!"

"They are my nephew's wife and aunt!"

"Isn't it funny?"

The crowd burst into laughter.

The noise here was so loud that it attracted the attention of all the people in the restaurant.

Lottie Green bit her lip and didn't say anything.

But Natalia Ross couldn't stay calm.

"watch your mouth!"

“You have such a vicious mouth at such a young age. Haven’t you experienced the cruelty of society?”

“You are still interns, aren’t you?”

“Believe it or not, I’ll report you to your school and make you unable to graduate!”

Natalia Ross’ words hit the girls where it hurt the most.

For them, not finishing school was the most fatal curse!

Lily, the leader, gritted her teeth and glared at Natalia Ross, “Shut up if you don’t know how to talk!”

“What if I don’t shut up?”

Natalia Ross snorted and was about to say something when the girl slapped her angrily.

In a flash, just as Lily’s slap was about to land on Natalia Ross’ face, a hand appeared in time and grabbed Lily’s wrist.

“Hiss!”

Lily cried out in surprise as someone grasped her wrist so tightly that it hurt. She looked up subconsciously.

The person grasping her wrist was none other than Lottie Green, who had been being mocked by them without saying a word.

Lottie Green narrowed her eyes and looked at Lily.

“You don’t have to tell me anything about Dr. Jeremiah, but you still have to be polite.”

“I’ve never seen such a rude person. Didn’t your mother teach you etiquette when you were a child?”

### **Chapter 313 I’m Your Fan**

After Lottie Green finished speaking, she threw off Lily’s wrist and turned to look at Natalia Ross, “Let’s go.” It seemed that she couldn’t get anything out of this group of girls.

Natalia Ross glared at Lily fiercely and said coldly, “You’re lucky. My friend won’t get even with you today!” “Let me tell you, if she gets even with you, you will break your bones and be hospitalized tonight!”

After speaking, Natalia Ross turned, took Lottie Green’s arm, and strode away.

The two women came out of the restaurant and went back to the hospital together.

After entering the hospital, Lottie Green could clearly feel a figure following them from the restaurant.

In the beginning, she thought it was just a coincidence. After all, there were people coming and going in the restaurant.

But after entering the hospital, she deliberately slowed down, the other party slowed down as well.

If she walked fast, so did the other party.

If she walked slow, the other party also walked slow.

After entering the elevator, she turned her head and saw the girl who had just been with Lily and the others in the restaurant not far away.

She frowned and glanced at the girl indifferently, "You've been following me all the way. Don't you feel tired?" "I'm not tired."

The girl answered casually.

Then, she widened her eyes and covered her mouth, realizing that she had said something wrong.

"Come in."

Lottie Green glanced at her and gestured for her to get into the elevator.

The girl hesitated for a moment before taking a deep breath. Then, she stepped into the elevator.

The elevator doors closed.

There were only the three women in the closed elevator car.

The girl panicked under Lottie Green's gaze.

After a long while, she took a deep breath and raised her eyes to stare at Lottie Green's face. "Mrs. Chapman, hello. My name is Vivian. Just call me Vivi."

She pursed her lips, "Don't lower yourselves to their level. That's typical of them. They hate rich people and female celebrities." "That's why they said that, but they meant no harm."

Lottie Green curled her lips into a smile, "It isn't important whether there's any malice. The most important thing is whether they hurt others or let others get hurt."

After saying that, she cast an indifferent glance at Vivian, "What about you? Why have you been following us?" "Do you know anything about Dr. Jeremiah?"

Vivian pursed his lips and nodded silently, "Yes."

After that, she subconsciously glanced at Natalia Ross and said in a soft voice, "Miss Ross..."

"I'm your fan. I've liked you for many years..."

After saying that, the girl took out the life recording book she carried, "Can you give me an autograph?" Natalia Ross was taken aback and she subconsciously turned to look at Vivian.

She hadn't thought that there would be her fans in that group of medical students.

If she knew it...

She would restrain herself just now.

Natalia Ross coughed lightly and took the book that Vivian handed over. She coughed twice in embarrassment, "Why do you like me?"

"That doesn't make sense. I just feel that you're particularly sincere and adorable."

Vivian took the signed book from Natalia Ross and carefully put it away.

"I know, you are in such a hurry to get Dr. Jeremiah's information because someone in your family is unconscious and has become a vegetable, right?"

Lottie Green nodded silently, "Do you have Dr. Jeremiah's contact information?"

Vivian shook her head, "How can a nobody like me know the contact information of Dr. Jeremiah?"

As she spoke, she sighed, "You've just heard the details..."

"Dr. Jeremiah, her full name is Jenny Jeremiah. She is a very young female doctor. She is indeed very good at waking up vegetative patients."

"But the success rate is not 100%. It's true that she has successfully saved more than a dozen vegetative patients in recent years."

"She is very excellent but self-conceit. The entrepreneurs and hospital Directors in Rexwell have invited her for many years. Now she is finally willing to come to Rexwell once."

"I got the news that she will be at Rexwell Airport tomorrow morning at 10:30 a.m."

After speaking, Vivian looked seriously at Lottie Green's face, "If your family needs Dr. Jeremiah's help, you should seize this opportunity."

"After all, Dr. Jeremiah is a world-renowned doctor who gives global speeches. Her treatment fee is also very high."

"Her only flaw is that the consultation fee is expensive, and the treatment fee is also expensive."

"But I think a family like yours... definitely doesn't lack money, does it?"

Finally, Vivian breathed a sigh of relief, "I have told you everything. I am leaving!"

After saying that, the girl pressed down on a random number of floor and quickly left with the book in her arms like a treasure.

The elevator doors closed again.

Natalia Ross stared blankly in the direction that Vivian had left and turned to look at Lottie Green, "In front of my fan.

"Was I too rude just now?"

Lottie Green curled her lips into a smile, "It's okay." "However, your fan did help me a lot."

At 10:30 a.m. tomorrow, Rexwell Airport...

Lottie Green narrowed her eyes.

She didn't care whether Dr. Jeremiah was really that good or that she was a swindler. She had to find Dr. Jeremiah and heal Fabian Chapman.

If it worked, Fabian Chapman would be able to wake up earlier!

As she thought of this, the elevator arrived.



After the two women returned to the ward, the first thing Natalia Ross did was tell Kayden Chapman what had just happened.

Kayden Chapman frowned and looked up at Lottie Green seriously, "I've heard of Dr. Jeremiah before."

"After I got married to Natalia Ross, I went around looking for doctors and medicine for her. Someone recommended Dr.

Jeremiah."

"But Dr. Jeremiah has no fixed residence. She is giving speeches all over the world. If she is in this city today, then she may go to the next city tomorrow."

"So I've never really been able to meet Dr. Jeremiah in person."

After that, he sighed and said, "If she can really come to Rexwell tomorrow, it will be a really rare thing."

He glanced at Fabian Chapman who was still in a coma on the bed, "Maybe this little boy is lucky."

"Not long after he got sick, a famous doctor came."

Lottie Green nodded seriously, "I also think that Fabian Chapman is very lucky."

He went out with Alice White. Alice White was torn to pieces by beasts, but he was just frightened and nothing happened to him.

Now, Jenny Jeremiah, who was world-renowned, came to Rexwell soon after he was confirmed his coma because of the fright.

"I'm also lucky!"

Natalia Ross interrupted from the side, "It's really rare. I haven't been in the entertainment industry for so long, but I still have such a loyal fan!"

"I feel really sorry for my fans after backing out..." Her words made the air in the ward suddenly turn cold.

Sitting in the wheelchair, Kayden Chapman turned his eyes and looked at her coldly, "What's wrong? Do you regret quitting your job and marrying me?"

### **Chapter 314 Why Don't We Make a Bet**

Natalia Ross paused for a while. Before she could speak, Kayden Chapman sneered again.

"Yes, you are a superstar. How can you always stay with me, a cripple?"

After that, he glanced at Natalia Ross indifferently, "If there's nothing else, let's get the divorce certificate tomorrow." Natalia Ross was stunned, and her eyes widened subconsciously, "Kayden, that's not what I meant!"

"Then what do you mean?"

Kayden Chapman turned his head and glared at Natalia Ross with anger in his eyes, "Natalia, I know you like the career of the entertainment industry."

“You’re different from Lottie Green. Lottie Green backed out because she doesn’t like this industry. She became an actress just to make a living.”

“You’re different. You’re an actress because you like it!”

After saying that, Kayden Chapman closed his eyes and sighed lightly, “My parents won’t allow you to return to the entertainment industry once you be with me. .”

“Since you like your career so much, let’s divorce tomorrow. You can be a superstar again, and I will continue to be a playboy.” His words made Natalia Ross bite her lip tightly.

Her face flushed red, and she clenched her fists tightly.

“Kayden, please don’t say that again, okay?”

“As I said, since you chose to marry me at my most difficult time and never abandoned me, I will never abandon you.”

“I can give up the work in the entertainment industry, but I can’t divorce with you!”

“I just wanted to tell you that I saw my fan. That’s it!”

“Why did you think of divorce?”

Kayden Chapman sneered and said, “It’s just your excuse when you were seen through.”

“Natalia Ross, when did you become so hypocritical?”

Natalia Ross’ face turned pale.

“Kayden Chapman, am I such a woman in your eyes?”

Kayden Chapman sneered and turned his head to look at the trees and birds outside the window. There was a flash of pity in his eyes.

But his voice was still cold and firm, “What kind of person do you think you are in my eyes?”

Natalia Ross widened her eyes and looked at Kayden Chapman’s face with tears in them. She said in a sobbing voice, “Kayden Chapman, I overestimated you!”

Then, she covered her face and ran away, crying.

Lottie Green frowned as she looked in the direction that Natalia Ross had gone. Just as she was about to chase after her, Kayden Chapman said coldly, “Let her go.”

She frowned and looked back at Kayden Chapman’s face angrily, “What are you thinking about?”

“You’re obviously not that kind of person. Why did you say that to her?”

If Kayden Chapman was a paranoid man, suspecting Natalia Ross casually, he wouldn’t have married her when she was.

unconscious and in her most embarrassing state after she had been invaded.

In fact, Natalia Ross might not know how much Kayden Chapman had paid for her.

However, Lottie Green had seen Kayden Chapman's meticulous care for Natalia Ross in the past few days.

Lottie Green didn't believe that such a man would deny his love for Natalia Ross and didn't trust her at all.

But why did Kayden Chapman speak so deliberately to hurt Natalia Ross's feelings?

"I don't want her to continue to accompany me."

Kayden Chapman rolled his wheelchair to the window, looking at the neon lights and traffic outside, "You've seen it just now.

When she mentioned her fans, there was a light in her eyes."

"But since she listened to my parents and backed out from that circle, she has never had that kind of light in her eyes." Kayden Chapman sighed, "Natalia Ross in the entertainment industry is shining like birds flying freely in the sky."

"But after she stayed with me..."

"The Chapman's is like a birdcage trapping her inside. She's unhappy that she can't continue flying."

"So, I want to drive her away, even if she is not by my side in the future and no longer friends with me."

"But when she's a star, she's at least extremely brilliant."

The man's words got Lottie Green.

She wanted to say something, but she found that no matter what she said, it was useless saying it to Kayden Chapman now.

He had made up his mind, and he saw through the matter very clearly.

At this time, she could do nothing but support Kayden Chapman.

But...

"Are you sure that after you divorce, Natalia Ross, who afterwards returns to the entertainment business, will still be as brilliant as before?"

Natalia Ross's faith was in Kayden Chapman.

She liked him to the point of going crazy. Lottie Green had witnessed it with her own eyes.

However, Kayden Chapman was now saying that Natalia Ross was not happy with him.

Then would Natalia Ross be happy if she leaves Kayden Chapman and returns to the entertainment business? That might not be the case, right?

"Of course."

Kayden Chapman looked into the distance and said in the same firm voice, "She will definitely shine brightly again like before and become the most dazzling one in the crowd."

Lottie Green sighed. "I think you're wrong."

“Even if she divorces you, Natalia may not return to the entertainment business. Even if she returns to it, she may not be happy.

Kayden Chapman narrowed his eyes and turned to glance at Lottie Green coldly. “Your words are only your words, not hers.” Lottie Green curled her lips. Of course, what she said didn’t count.

“Why don’t we make a bet?”

“If Natalia returns to the entertainment business after divorcing you, I promise you one thing. Otherwise, you will promise me one thing.”

“What’s more, if she becomes dazzling again, I will promise you one more thing. Otherwise, you will promise me another thing.” Kayden Chapman narrowed his eyes, hesitated for a moment, and nodded.

“Alright!”

He was sure that no one in the world knew more about Natalia Ross than him.

He knew better than anyone what she would do after she divorced him.

“It’s a deal.”

Lottie Green curled her lips and was just about to say something when the door of the ward opened.

Ralph Chapman, who looked tired, pushed the door open and came in. He glanced at Kayden Chapman, and then glanced at Lottie Green. “What are you talking about?”

“We’re talking about Natalia.”

Ralph Chapman curled his lips. After asking about the bet between Lottie Green and Kayden Chapman, he couldn’t help smiling at the latter.

“You’re definitely going to lose.”

Kayden Chapman rolled his eyes and said, “How can you know Natalia better than I do?” After that, Kayden Chapman yawned, turned around, and left in his wheelchair.

After he left, Lottie Green hurried to Ralph Chapman’s side and asked in a low voice, “Any news from your side?”

“Have you found out who’s the one taking the child by checking other traffic comparison?”

Ralph Chapman closed his eyes and nodded. “There were a total of 463 people who brought a boy to the west of the city yesterday, and 632 people dragged huge luggage going there.”

“We have checked them one by one, but none of them are who we want.”

The man rubbed his eyebrows. “Fabian... How did he get from the east side of the city to the west side?”

### **Chapter 315 There are no coincidence but a Plot**

Lottie Green bit her lip.

Ralph Chapman’s investigation had been exquisitely thorough.

He checked not only people bring with a kid but also suitcases that could contain children.

But he couldn't find any clue about Fabian's entry into the west of the city.

The woman bit her lip silently. If applying these methods could not help find Fabian, then Fabian...

"Is it possible that Fabian can enter the west of the city from a place where the surveillance cameras can't capture?"

"For example, taking a helicopter?"

She frowned and said,

"Yesterday, the

### **Chapter 316 Jealousy**

reading more on <https://hotnovelpub.com> Early the next morning, the first thing Lottie Green did when she woke up was driving to the hospital to check on the condition of Fabian Chapman.

Last night, after she and Ralph Chapman went home to rest, it was the butler that had been by Starry's side to take care of him.

Although Lottie Green knew that the butler was a very thoughtful person who had watched Elijah and Fabian grow up together, she was still worried.

She felt uncomfortable when she couldn't watch Fabian lying peacefully on the hospital bed herself.

When she arrived at the ward, she pushed the door open and walked in as usual .

She thought that the view of the person's back sitting in the ward was that of the butler, so she opened the door and said, "Thank you for your hard work. I prepared some porridge for you this morning. Eat it while it's still hot and go back to rest." "Okay, thank you."

A deep, ancient voice rang out.

Lottie Green's opened hand paused slightly.

This voice...

No!

Although that voice was very old, it was not the voice of the butler.

The butler's voice was much hoarser than this.

The woman looked up alertly. "You..."

Before she could finish her words, her pupils suddenly stunned when they captured the old man's face.

"Father?"

It was none other than Ralph Chapman's adoptive father, Mr. Old Chapman.

Mr. Old Chapman was in his seventies. It seemed that he had stayed by Fabian's bedside for a whole night. His eyes were bloodshot and dark circles were around them.

Lottie Green paused and hurried over to help the old man to his feet. Then she sat down by the table. "Why are you here?"

Last night, it was the butler who was arranged to stay behind and kept the night watch by Ralph.

Mr. Old Chapman picked up the spoon with a smile and began to eat his porridge. He chuckled as he ate. "What's wrong? Can't I take care of my grandson?"

As he spoke, he gave Lottie Green a rebuking look. "Do you think of me as an outsider just because you know I'm not Ralph's biological father?"

Lottie Green paused and hurriedly shook her head. "No, no."

Neither she nor Ralph Chapman had ever treated him as an outsider.

She had seen how good the old man was to Elijah and Fabian.

Furthermore, Ralph had mentioned that Mr. Old Chapman treated him well.

This was also the reason why Ralph Chapman still had the surname Chapman despite knowing that he was a member of the Barton family. He was also willing to let go of the DS Group in Odense and return to Rexwell to help with the Chapman Group.

That was because Ralph Chapman had said that Yank Chapman was dead and the only heir of the Chapman family was Kayden Chapman.

Kayden Chapman was so sloppy that he couldn't calm down to work.

Therefore, he wanted to continue to help run the Chapman Group until Kayden Chapman was willing to take over the Chapman business.

In short...

Neither Lottie Green nor Ralph Chapman showed the slightest disrespect to Mr. Old Chapman. "No?"

The old man snorted, "Then why didn't you tell me such a big matter as Fabian's illness?"

Lottie Green paused and could only bite her lip silently. "It's because I thought..

. you just lost a son..."

With the death of Yank Chapman, Mr. Old Chapman should be the one suffering the most, right? Mr. Old Chapman sighed. "Yank..."

He turned to look at Lottie Green. "Do you know why Yank had this name?"

Lottie Green paused and shook her head.

Mr. Old Chapman heaved a long sigh. "Because his biological father's surname is Lee."

Lottie Green's eyes widened instantly. "You mean..."

“He is the son of my deceased wife and another man.”

Mr. Old Chapman’s words caused Lottie Green’s entire head to buzz.

She looked at his face in a daze and suddenly didn’t know what to say.

She already knew that Ralph was not his biological son.

But she had never thought that even Yank was not one of them too.

“Are you shocked?”

Mr. Old Chapman sighed. He looked into the distance and said indifferently, “My wife betrayed me. I’ve been kept in the dark.” “It was only when Yank was seven years old and she had a terminal illness that she told me the truth before she died.”

“Yank is a child with great self-esteem. For the sake of not harming him, I have been concealing this matter from him the entire time.”

“But I don’t feel good either. When I think of how my wife betrayed me and gave birth to him...” “I just can’t treat him like how I treat Kayden Chapman’s father.”

Lottie Green bit her lip and carefully said, “But...”

Wasn’t Ralph Chapman the same...

Mr. Old Chapman knew what she was thinking and shook his head. “Ralph Chapman is different.”

As he spoke, Mr. Old Chapman raised an eyebrow and glanced at Lottie Green. “Everyone says that I’m old and shameless.

almost fifty years old and married a twenty-year-old girl. I’m in a May-December romance.”

m

“However, no one knows that there’s nothing happened between Ralph Chapman’s mother and I at all.”

Lottie Green was stunned.

What Mr. Old Chapman said to her today shocked her greatly. “Then you...” “I pitied her and the her unborn child, so I agreed to marry her. I promised to raise her son after her death.”

Lowering his head and eating his porridge, Mr. Old Chapman explained, “Ralph Chapman’s biological father is called Aiden, and there weren’t many people that could compete with him when it comes to business.”

“Your father Jerry Bell and mother Yuki together ... can only be a tie with him.”

Lottie Green pursed her lips. “Then he...”

Lottie Green had actually heard some rumors about Alfred Barton’s biological father.

It was said that he had died long ago.

“Those who are too outstanding will be envied by others.”

“Not only will they be jealous, but they will also be wanted by some women.”

Mr. Old Chapman closed his eyes and sighed heavily. “In fact, Aiden and Jenna Lauby used to be a enviable couple.”

“Jenna Lauby is an orphan. She was adopted by the Bells since she was a child. Like your adoptive father Arthur Bell, she is also Jerry Bell’s good friend.”

“At a business banquet, she met Aiden. They fell in love and got married.”

“In order to repay the Bells for raising Jenna Lauby, Aiden asked the Bartons and the Bells to get engaged. He also promised that if the Bells was in trouble in the future, the day of the engagement would be the day that the Bartons poured out all their wealth to help the Bells.”

Lottie Green bit her lip.

Previously, she had always been curious about why Eric had always said that as long as the Bells and the Bartons united by marriage, the Bartons would be able to help the Bells get through this crisis.

At that time, she had thought that even if the marriage was arranged, the Bartons wouldn’t have to help the Bells.

Mr. Old Chapman’s explanation had solved her doubts that had plagued her for quite some time.

But...

“Then... how did Mr. Aiden die?”

“He’s the same as Ralph Chapman. Not only is he outstanding in his abilities, but he’s also handsome.”

Mr. Old Chapman sighed and shook his head in resignation. He sighed as he ate his porridge.

“Later on, he encountered a woman. That woman would do anything to get him.”

### **Chapter 318 Looks Exactly Like Your mother**

Lottie Green furrowed her brows and unconsciously turned to look at Ralph Chapman behind her.

Ralph Chapman looked at Jenny Jeremiah with shock in his eyes.

Lottie Green was a little unhappy.

She knew Dr. Jenny Jeremiah looked very beautiful, but Ralph Chapman’s reaction...

Wasn’t this too embarrassing?

She knew her husband Ralph Chapman.

His identity and status, as well as his appearance, determined that the beautiful women around him would be very much.

But in the past, Ralph Chapman’s attitude had always been cold when he saw those so-called beauties.



He had once said that no matter how beautiful a woman was, she was not as good-looking as Lottie Green.

But now, this man, who had always been indifferent to other women, was looking at Jenny Jeremiah without looking around.

Lottie Green furrowed her brows and turned back to glare at him. Then she turned to look at Jenny Jeremiah with a smile and said,

“Dr. Jeremiah, we don’t know each other before.”

“But I believe that you will definitely be interested in a patient.”

Jenny Jeremiah raised her eyebrows. Her beautiful face was full of charm. She glanced at Ralph Chapman indifferently and then looked at Lottie Green with a smile. “Is that so?”

“Why don’t you tell me about it?”

Lottie Green bit her lip and took a deep breath. In her heart, she silently recited the words that Connie Houghton had taught her last night.

“I have read your information before. You are good at treating vegetative patients, but the vegetative patients you treat are all adults.”

“You only have adult treatment cases and data.”

“However, my son is only five years old.”

“Aren’t you interested in a five-year-old child in a vegetative state?”

Connie Houghton said that talking to a doctor like Jenny Jeremiah, who specializes in difficult and miscellaneous diseases, she must make Fabian Chapman’s illness distinctive. The more distinctive it was, the more interested she would be.

Sure enough.

After Lottie Green finished speaking, Jenny Jeremiah raised her eyebrows slightly, put away her sunglasses, took out a note from her pocket, and wrote down her number.

Lottie Green was overjoyed and hurriedly stretched out a hand to receive it.

However, she didn’t expect Jenny Jeremiah to walk past her and fold the note with her number written on it. Then, she gracefully stuffed the note into Ralph Chapman’s top pocket.

Jenny Jeremiah glanced coquettishly at Ralph Chapman and said sweetly, “I don’t have time today. Contact me at any time tomorrow.”

She threw a kiss at Ralph Chapman before dragging her luggage and leaving.

In the distance, some of the female students who had been waiting for Jenny Jeremiah were amazed, some were whistling, and some were laughing.

“Dr. Jeremiah is so flirtatious!”

“Dr.

Jeremiah is the most beautiful and valiant woman!”

Hearing the compliment from the female students, Jenny Jeremiah lightly smiled and said, “Don’t say that, I’m not beautiful.”

“In terms of beauty...”

She raised an eyebrow toward Lottie Green. “The person who spoke to me just now was the one who was truly beautiful!”

The leader of the female students was Lily.

She glanced at Lottie Green coldly with her attitude full of ridicule. “Really?”

“Apart from her face, there’s nothing else.”

“And from the way you flirted with Ralph Chapman just now, Dr. Jeremiah... Both of you are such a perfect match!”

“That’s right, Dr. Jeremiah’s temperament is miles ahead of Lottie Green’s!”

As the female students spoke, they glanced at Lottie Green’s face.

Lottie Green furrowed her brows slightly and clenched her fists.

If she didn’t need Jenny Jeremiah’s help now, and these female students was talking to Jenny Jeremiah...

She must have already thrown out a punch on them!

“Let’s go.”

At this time, Ralph Chapman, who had been silent behind her, finally opened his mouth.

Ralph Chapman reached out to hold Lottie Green’s hand and glanced coldly at Jenny Jeremiah and the female students in the distance.

It just so happened that Jenny Jeremiah was also looking at him.

They looked at each other.

Ralph Chapman’s eyes were filled with doubt, while Jenny Jeremiah’s eyes were filled with charm.

She winked at Ralph Chapman, causing the surrounding girls to scream.

Ralph Chapman furrowed his brows and did not reply. Instead, he turned and pulled Lottie Green away.

After the two of them returned to the car, Ralph Chapman took out the note that Jenny Jeremiah had put in his top pocket and put it in Lottie Green’s hand.

Lottie Green furrowed her brows as she looked at the note in her hand.

She had the urge to throw the note away.

But for Fabian Chapman's illness...

She endured it in the end.

From the moment Jenny Jeremiah got off the plane, Jenny Jeremiah's gaze had been fixed on Ralph Chapman. She had seen it all.

However, she didn't expect Ralph Chapman to stare blankly at Jenny Jeremiah.

She even didn't expect Jenny Jeremiah to have feelings for him in front of her.

What happened at the airport just now made her very uncomfortable.

However, when she thought about that Jenny Jeremiah might really awaken Fabian Chapman...

In the end, she took a deep breath and recorded the number on the note.

After recording everything, she shoved the note into Ralph Chapman's hands in annoyance, "It's for you, not for me."

"Why don't you be in charge of seeing Fabian Chapman later?"

Ralph Chapman smiled and pulled her into his embrace. He kissed the woman on the forehead and said, "Why, are you jealous?"

"Aren't you afraid that I will cheat on you if I contact her in the future when I take Fabian Chapman to see the doctor?"

Lottie Green made eyes and glanced at him coldly. "How can I stop you if you really want to?"

After that, she turned her face away and didn't look at him. "When you saw Jenny Jeremiah just now, you stared at her. I saw it clearly."

"If you really like her and want to be with her, I won't stop you."

"But even if you want to be with her, you have to tell me first and divorce me please."

"I don't want to be cheated."

The woman's words made Ralph smile involuntarily.

He looked up and glanced at Sean Holland, who was sitting in the driver's seat and dared not breathe.

"I'll go buy some sugar later so that she can feel a little better. She's in such a bad mood already."

Lottie rolled her eyes at him and ignored him.

The man sighed, pulled her over again, and kissed her hard.

In the end, he trapped her in his embrace. "Don't be angry."

"The reason why I was stunned when I saw her... is not because she is beautiful."

"In terms of beauty, she can't compare with you."

The man's words made Lottie huff coldly again. "Since that's the case, why were you looking at her like that?"

Every time she thought of the way he looked at Jenny, she felt uncomfortable and irritable!

"Come on."

He reached out to gently rub her face.

After a long while, the man took out a photo from his phone. "In the photo, it's my mother."

Lottie glanced at it and frowned, then immediately opened her eyes wide.

"This Jenny Jeremiah... looks exactly like your mother!?"

### **Chapter 319 Her Clear Purpose**

reading more on ##"Yes."

Ralph took a deep breath and glanced at the jealous woman next to him, "If a man who looks exactly like your father in his youth suddenly appears in front of you..."

"Can you hold back your shock and won't take a few more glances at him?"

Lottie pursed her lips and her face instantly flushed red.

When she thought of her indignant look of jealousy just now, she suddenly felt so embarrassed.

In other words...

The reason why he stared at Jenny Jeremiah wasn't because she was so pretty.

It was because Jenny Jeremiah looked exactly the same as Ralph's mother, Jenna Lauby, when she was younger.

She pursed her lips and turned to look at him, "Then what do you think?"

"Is this a coincidence?"

"What about you?"

Ralph curled his lips and gently pulled the woman beside him into his embrace. There was a faint smile on his lips, but his gaze seemed to pass through the front seat of the car and drift further away.

"It just so happens that my son is in a coma and in a vegetative state. And this doctor named Jenny Jeremiah, who specializes in vegetative research, came to Rexwell."

"As for her, she just so happened to look exactly like my mother when she was young." "Don't you think ifs too much of a coincidence?"

Lottie bit her lip.

Ralph did not say anything. She had not thought of that yet.

After hearing his words, she also began to feel confused.

Yes.

Why was it so coincidental?

A once-in-a-lifetime coincidence might really be a coincidence.

But if all these coincidences happened at the same time, there must be a conspiracy.

The woman bit her lip and lifted her head to look at the jawline that Ralph had outlined. She then frowned slightly, "Then what do you think about it?"

Ralph stretched out his arm and held her tightly in his arms. He kissed her gently on the face. "Continue to contact Jenny first.

Let's see what she wants to do."

"In secret..."

"I'll get Sean Holland's men to investigate her background."

If she was also related to the K Group, then Fabian's illness was obviously caused by the K Group. Lottie bit her lips and nodded silently.

The woman lay in Ralph's embrace, breathing in the masculine air around him. She couldn't help but lower her lips, "But at the airport, Jenny seemed to be... interested in you."

Ralph's lips curved into a smile.

He raised his hand and rubbed her soft hair. His voice was indescribably gentle.

"If she really came with the K Group's task, she would definitely approach me, wouldn't she?"

Lottie looked at his face and didn't say anything.

He then sighed. "Jenna Kennedy's primary objective is still the Bells."

"In the past, your father lost his memories, and your mother became a vegetable. Therefore, the Bells was messy." "However, after you returned to the Bells, they found their pillar and your father as well."

"Since Jenna Kennedy has targeted the Bells for so many years because of what happened back then, she definitely can't bear to see them live happily ever after."

After saying that, he lowered his head and pinched Lottie's nose. "If you are Jenna Kennedy, who is the smartest way for you to deal with the Bells?"

Lottie hesitated for a moment. In the end, she stretched out a finger and pointed at herself. After she returned to the Bells, everything was indeed different.

In fact, the best way to give a blow to the Bells was to make the daughter that they had lost disappear again.

"Yes."

Ralph sighed, "Since we're going against you, then we must get rid of those around you who can protect you." "That's me."

"However, it will be even more difficult for them to kill me than the Bells."

Lottie was stunned and came to a sudden realization.

"So, they sent a woman who looks exactly like your mother when she was young to distract you and make you not like me so much?"

"As long as you do not like me, as long as I am not important to you, they can attack me."

"Also, if you fall for their honey trap, you won't be angry even if they target me. You won't come to me and speak up for me.

The woman's words made Ralph nod his head in gratification.

He pinched her cheek. "Not bad. You're a little smarter than I thought."

The woman pursed her lips and pulled his hand away in dissatisfaction.

She grabbed his finger and bit it hard. "Why do you sound like I'm a stupid person?"

"Of course you're stupid."

Ralph chuckled. "If you weren't stupid, how would you have thought of disguising yourself using makeup?"

"You even changed your name to Lucian."

"Do you know that as soon as I saw your photo in the newspaper, I knew that you were Lucian, and Lucian was exactly you!"

Lottie pursed her lips and raised her eyes to glare at him with dissatisfaction. "Really?" The props she got the special effects make-up artist to prepare were excellent!

Even Arthur Bell and Jerry Bell, her two fathers, could not recognize her!

"The look in your eyes can't fool people."

The man chuckled and stretched out his hand to cover her face, revealing only her eyes. "It's this pair of eyes that have been engraved in my heart."

"I'll never forget it."

His words made Lottie's face flush and her heart beat wildly.

She bit her lip and pulled his hand away. She pretended to be relaxed and curled her lips. "Liar." "How can it be?"

Even so, she agreed with his words in her heart...

Soon, the car returned to Chapmans' Villa.

As soon as the couple entered the door, they saw Stella was already waiting for them in a small dress.

Seeing them push open the door and come in, the little girl raised her head and opened her bright eyes. "Daddy, Mommy, have you found that Dr. Jeremiah?"

Lottie squatted down and held her in her arms with a smile on her lips. "Yes, we found it."

"She said that she would treat your second brother tomorrow."

"Are you sure she's going to treat Fabian and not to seduce her Daddy?"

The moment Lottie finished speaking, the mature voice of Elijah Chapman rang out from the second floor staircase.

The woman raised her eyebrows and glanced at him. "What do you mean?"

Although Lottie had seen Jenny's attitude towards Ralph, how would he know when Elijah was not at the airport just now? "I've located his phone signal."

The little girl said confidently,

"As soon as this woman's plane landed and before she got out of the airport exit, I had already begun to check my Daddy's information."

"She even called the people outside to confirm that Daddy and Mommy were waiting at the exit before taking her luggage out."

"Her goal is very clear. It's our Daddy."

### **Chapter 320 I Like Your Husband, Ralph**

##Hearing Elijah's words, Lottie couldn't help but pause.

She turned to look resentfully at Ralph, "Even the child knew about it."

Ralph smiled and turned to sit on the sofa. He glanced at Elijah and Stella elegantly and lazily, "Then what do you think I should do?"

Stella rolled her eyes. "Daddy, I don't care what you do, but you can't hurt Mommy. You can't make her sad!"

"Otherwise..."

The little girl clenched her little hands into fists and she made a pose as if she was going to hit someone. "I'm going to hit you!"

Ralph smiled.

He pulled the little girl into his embrace. "Then I'll try not to give you a chance to hit me."

After he finished his sentence, he turned to look at Elijah, "What about you?"

"I think..."

Elijah took a deep breath and glanced quietly at Lottie. "I think Mommy might feel uncomfortable for a while."

"I think that although Dr. Jeremiah's goal is you, the only thing she wants to do is to separate you and Mommy."

"But since she can attract your attention in the name of treating Fabian and even came to Rexwell in a high profile, it proves that she is either really capable with real skills."

"Or maybe she is in league with those people who hurt Fabian, and she might even have the antidote on her."

"So, what I'm thinking is that you should sacrifice yourself out for the time being. Mommy, you should pretend to be jealous for a while and trick Dr. Jeremiah into curing Fabian. After that, we'll think of next step."

After that, the little guy raised his head and looked seriously at Ralph, then at Lottie. "Daddy, Mommy, what do you think?"

The little guy's words shocked Lottie.

In the past, she only knew that Elijah was an intelligent child.

However, she did not expect him to be so mature.

At this moment, he was even able to calmly analyze the pros and cons of Jenny's matter and come up with a plan for Ralph to stabilize Jenny first before thinking of another solution.

For Elijah like this...

Was him really a five-year-old child?

"Probably, it's the same idea as me."

Unlike Lottie's shock, Ralph seemed to be used to his son maturing early. He curled his lips indifferently and looked up at Lottie.

"What do you think?"

Lottie opened her mouth. After a moment of hesitation, she nodded in the end.

She had to admit that Elijah's plan was feasible.

No matter what Jenny's purpose was, as long as she could treat Fabian and wake him up.

Not to mention about getting Ralph to sell his charms, even if Jenny wanted to sleep with her, she was willing to play along!

In any case, it was their top priority right now to wake up Fabian on the base not betraying herself.

"I'm very happy that you think so."

Ralph chuckled and put down Stella in his arms. He strode over to Lottie and picked her up.



When Lottie was suddenly lifted her into the air by him, she paused, then she glared at him angrily.  
“What are you doing?”

“Since I’m going to start acting with Jenny tomorrow, let’s see what she wants to do...”

The man leaned close to her ear and gently bit her earlobe. “Then how can I let you off today?”

Lottie was stunned for a moment and suddenly understood what he wanted to do.

She bit her lips and lowered her voice.

“Ralph Chapman!”

“It’s daytime, the children are still at home now. What are you going to do?”

The man strode upstairs with her in his arms. “My father just sent me a message saying that his car is outside the villa. He wants to take Elijah and Stella to find Fabian.”

With that, he kicked open the bedroom door and threw Lottie onto the soft bed.

As he unbuttoned his shirt, he smirked. “Mrs. Chapman, aren’t you afraid that this Jenny will drug me so that I can’t control myself in the end?”

Lottie frowned.

She had never thought of this before.

Now that Ralph brought it up, she really felt that this was a problem.

Jenny was a doctor, so she must have gotten a lot of medicine.

If she really drugged him...

She looked blankly at Ralph’s face, “Then tell me, what should we do?”

“We should...”

The man bent down and pressed down on her. His deep and husky voice poured into her eardrums, stirring up her trembling.

“I should spend all the ammunition I have accumulated during this period of time on you before I act with her.”

Lottie was stunned for a moment, then her face turned red!

How could this man say this as he wanted?!

It turned out that he could not only say anything, but he could also do anything as he wanted.

From afternoon to evening, he asked Mario to take Elijah and Stella to the hospital with Mr. Old Chapman.

He dismissed all the servants at home and put down the entire villa’s curtains.

Then...

In the bedroom, on the bed, on the ground...

Inside the bathtub, living room, and even the stairs...

He had tried everything with Lottie that she could think of, everything she couldn't think of.

When Lottie woke up the next morning, She felt as if her entire body was falling apart.

The sun shone through the chink between the curtains. She yawned lazily and stretched herself. Just as she was about to get up from the bed, she heard a man's low voice with laughter from the balcony.

"Of course I remember you, Dr. Jeremiah."

"When I saw you at the airport yesterday, I was really shocked."

"Doctor Jeremiah, you may not believe that you look exactly the same as my mother who passed away many years ago."

"Do you have any relatives surnamed Lauby, Dr. Jeremiah?"

"Isn't there anyone surnamed Jeremiah? Then maybe it's the fate between us..."

Lottie narrowed her eyes and listened to his voice. She couldn't help but yawn.

She casually picked up her phone and glanced at it.

It was only nine o'clock.

Ralph really did things promptly, and he set off just like that.

As the woman was thinking, a friend request showed on her mobile phone.

It was an account called "Jenny".

She introduced herself as: I'm Jenny Jeremiah.

Lottie furrowed her brows.

She subconsciously glanced at the man who was still on the balcony talking to Jenny.

He was still engaged.

Is meant that he had not hang up.

Was Jenny adding her as contact while talking with Ralph on the phone?

Lottie curled her lips and agreed, pretending not to know that they were talking. "Dr. Jeremiah, I'm very happy that you contact me!"

"We met at the airport yesterday. Do you remember me?"

Not long after she had greeted, Jenny replied.

"Of course I remember you, Lottie."

"I'm contacting you because I want to tell you that I like your husband, Ralph."

