Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 17 I'm Free Tonight

Lottie opened her mouth and wanted to say something. Suddenly, the rice had been stuffed into her

mouth.

Her mouth was so full that she couldn't speak at all.

So she had to swallow the rice.

But when she opened her mouth again and wanted to talk, the food was stuffed into her mouth

again.

Ralph kept feeding Lottie like this.

At first, Lottie wanted to reject him, but later she just let him do that.

After all, it was really inconvenient for her to eat by herself, and it was Ralph who hurt her.

She raised her head. She ate as she looked at the man beside her.

He was silent, and his aura was cold and egoistic, but the way he fed her was extremely graceful and gentle.

The light shone on his cold and flawless face, which made his facial features more charming.

This man was Ralph, her husband.

Lottie looked at him and was stunned. She even forgot to open her mouth.

"Lottie, do you think my daddy is handsome?"

Suddenly, Fabian's cheerful voice appeared beside her ears.

Lottie quickly came back to her senses and saw that Ralph was still waiting for her to open her

mouth.

He looked at her with a smile in his eyes.

Obviously, he realized that she was watching him until she lost her mind.

Lottie's face turned red instantly.

She slowly turned her head away, "I... I'm full!"

"Okay."

Ralph just ate Lottie's leftover food gracefully.

Then, he continued eating with the chopsticks he used to feed Lottie just now.

Lottie blushed and her heart was beating so fast.

He and she were...

Indirectly kissing?

"Aren't you feeling well? Your face is so red."

Elijah looked at Lottie and showed a little rare grin.

Lottie subconsciously touched her face.

The scorching temperature made her quickly put down her hand, "Oh... I'll go upstairs to take a rest

first!" After she left the message, she quickly ran upstairs.

Probably because she was too nervous, when Lottie went upstairs, her right hand that was wrapped in gauze accidentally hit the banister.

"Hiss!"

The dislocation of her hand and the impact when she hit her hand made her almost cry.

"Lottie!"

Elijah and Fabian who was sitting behind put down their chopsticks at the same time and got up from the chairs anxiously.

"I'm fine."

Lottie covered her dislocated wrist and hurriedly turned back to comfort them, "I'm just careless. I'm not a child who will..." When she spoke, she suddenly lost her balance and before she could say the last word, she fell down the stairs.

Lottie closed her eyes and instinctively protected her face. She was ready to experience the incoming pain she would feel as she fell.

She was sure she would roll down the stairs.

It was so shameful!

However, a big warm hand wrapped her slender waist.

The next second, she was pulled into a warm and secure embrace.

Ralph's cold and arrogant scent filled her nose.

Lottie quickly opened her eyes.

In front of her was his well-defined jawline.

"Daddy is so cool!"

In the dining area downstairs, Fabian climbed back to the chair. He drank the juice as he gave Ralph a thumbs up, "You're a real man."

"Brother, don't you think so?"

"Yes."

Elijah lowered his head. He ate and said, "If he carries Lottie back to the room, he'd be even cooler." Lottie was speechless.

Why did she feel that these two little guys were deliberately enticing Ralph to carry her back into the room?

"They are young, but they have a lot of weird thoughts."

Ralph snorted, directly picked up Lottie, and went upstairs steadily.

The temperature and the scent of Ralph made Lottie's blood begin to rush.

She... This was the first time she'd been carried like this by a man.

After that incident five years ago, she began to resist close contact with any man.

Luke seemed like he respected her, but in fact, he had already fallen out of love. He had never been intimate with her.

But even though she had been in love with Luke for five to six years, she still refused to have close contact with Luke. However, she never hated Ralph getting close to her.

Thinking of this, Lottie's heart beat faster.

Ralph held her and went to the bedroom.

When Ralph reached out one of his hands to open the door, her body shook.

Almost instinctively, she jumped on him and wrapped her hands around his neck.

At that moment, her lips touched his cold cheek.

Both of them were stunned for a moment.

Finally, Ralph came back to his senses first.

Ralph put her on the big bed gently.

"Lottie."

Because of the touch just now, Lottie felt that her lips were on fire. Just when she was panicking, she heard his cold and deep voice asking her with a smile,

"You are so stupid, so how do you work as a stunt double?" She raised her eyes in a daze and met his smiling eyes.

That pair of eyes, which were usually indifferent, cold, and deep, looked like they were smiling at this moment.

She was a little dazed.

It turned out that his eyes were also so charming...

It took her a while to remember the question he had just asked.

Lottie pursed her lips, "I'm not stupid usually."

It was just that whenever she faced him, her brain was always unable to function properly.

"So now you're pretending to be stupid?"

He joked in a good mood.

Lottie shook her head, "No!"

Ralph's lips slightly raised, "Then, what is it?"

Lottie was puzzled, and suddenly she didn't know how to explain.

Just when she was at a loss, there was a "click" sound coming from outside. Someone had locked the bedroom door.

"Daddy, Lottie is injured. You should accompany her!"

Fabian's sneaky voice was heard from the door.

Lottie paused for a while and quickly got up, "Fabian, don't make trouble!"

"Your father may have to work overtime tonight, and he may have a meeting or some work to do later. You can't lock him up here!"

"Open the door!" Her eyes were full of resistance and her anxious voice made Ralph frown, "You look so unwilling to stay with me."

This was exactly what Lottie was thinking in her heart and Ralph just said it. Lottie paused for a while and quickly shook her head, "No, I don't."

"I'm just...worried that you have work to do tonight." "I have no work." Ralph slowly leaned over. He supported his own body with his arms on his side and leaned down.

He seemed so aggressive that Lottie instinctively moved backward to avoid him. At last, she laid on the bed and couldn't dodge anymore.

Ralph raised his hand and clasped her jaw, "I'm not busy tonight." "I have no work to do and there are no meetings." "I have plenty of time for you tonight."

As Ralph spoke, he looked at her sexy clavicle swiftly. The memories he had when they were in the bathroom had crossed his mind.

He looked at her, and said in a low and raspy voice, "How much do you remember about that night?"

Lottie didn't understand his meaning at first, but when she looked into his eyes, she suddenly understood what he was talking about!

She swallowed her saliva nervously,

She hadn't finished her words, but his thin and cool lips had already kissed hers.