

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 221 Morning Kiss

Connie woke Lottie up in the early morning next day.

“Get up. I’m going to teach you how to cook today. Let’s start from breakfast!”

Lottie yawned as she changed clothes and got out of bed. “Why are you so energetic?”

Last night, the two best friends had been lying on the bed talking about life, dreams, and love as before. Lottie was still sleepy and hadn’t sober up.

However, Connie seemed to be in high spirits as if she was able to go out for two laps.

“Money is motivation!”

Connie’s eyes lit up. “2 million, Lottie!”

“For two million! Come on!”

After that, the woman pulled Lottie down the stairs in a hurry.

Lottie looked helplessly at the woman who was busy taking her to the kitchen and sighed faintly.

“Lottie, don’t just stand there. Come and help me beat the egg!”

Connie frowned and ordered.

Lottie nodded. She searched the refrigerator but found no eggs.

“Maybe I had left it at the door.”

Connie patted her forehead and said, “Go and look for it at the entrance.”

Lottie pursed her lips, went to the entrance and finally found the eggs on the door cabinet.

She was about to carry the eggs back to the kitchen when she saw Ralph coming down from upstairs.

He was dressed in black, tall and straight with a noble and handsome profile which made him look so elegant with a bit of indifference.

As he went downstairs, he lowered his head and buttoned his cuffs.

As if feeling her gaze, Ralph raised his head lightly.

Their eyes met.

Lottie looked a little shy while Ralph smiled happily.

He strode to her with a fresh scent. “You got up so early.”

Hearing his deep voice and seeing his handsome face, for a moment, Lottie found it a little hard for her to speak.

She took a deep breath and nodded. “Yes, Connie asked me to get up and cook with her. She will teach me.” “Great.”

Ralph raised his hand with a smile and tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. "Stay at home and learn from her." "What about you?"

Seeing that he was about to leave, Lottie quickly grabbed his sleeve and asked softly, "You... are not having breakfast at home, are you?"

"Sorry."

The man gently held her hand. "There are some urgent businesses of the company."

"I haven't been here for more than five years. I have many things to deal with."

After that, he tightened his grip on her hand. "Stay at home with the children."

"I may be busy at the company very late and not able to come back for lunch, and maybe I would not come back at night." The scorching heat in Ralph's palm made Lottie blush.

After a while, he let go of her hand and walked to the entrance, picked up his coat and put on his shoes.

Lottie stood where she was and watched his elegant actions. All sorts of emotions filled her heart.

In the end, when he was about to push open the door and leave, Lottie rushed up and held Ralph's hand again.

"What's wrong?"

Seeing her grabbing him again, Ralph smiled softly and rubbed her head. "You don't want me to leave, right?" Lottie blushed when she heard this question.

She took a deep breath and looked up into his eyes. "There... there's something I haven't done yet."

Ralph frowned at her. "What?"

"This."

Lottie took a deep breath and stood on tiptoe. Then she planted a kiss on Ralph's lips.

After kissing him, she instinctively took a step back as if she had been electrocuted, then smiled and tilted her head to look at him. "Good morning kiss."

After that, she waved at him. "Have a good day!"

Lottie turned around and strode into the kitchen with the egg.

Ralph looked at her beautiful back and subconsciously reached out to touch his lips.

In the end, he smiled faintly.

He was in a good mood all the way out of the villa.

He increasingly felt that after losing her memory, Lottie was much gentler than before.

"It must be your illusion."

While driving, Sean concluded seriously, "Dr. Han said before that he was almost strangled by Madam."
"Eric was also beaten by Madam."

“Before seeing you, because of being tied up by us, Madam struggled very hard and scolded us severely!” “But you said she was gentle!”

“Beauty is in the eye of the beholder. You must have sensed wrongly!”

Ralph chuckled and reached out to touch his chin. “Then tell me, is it possible...” “That she is only gentle to me?”

Sean was shocked.

“It’s... ifs possible.”

“That’s pretty good.”

Ralph smiled as he recalled the good morning kiss. “If she is only gentle to me...

“Then how can Alfred win her from me anymore?”

It seemed that this logic could not be denied.

“Stop urging Hank recently.”

Ralph ordered in a low voice after thinking for a long time.

“Yes...”

After chatting about Lottie, Ralph picked up the documents and began to study the next countermeasures.

“We need a preparation period.”

Ralph lowered his gaze and looked coldly at the documents in his hand. “For so many years, the DS Group has given the LY Group too many opportunities to develop.”

“It’s impossible to compress the space in a short time.”

“We cannot act rashly to alert them, nor can we act too slowly, the Bells don’t have pretty of time.”

After that, he flipped through the documents again and concluded indifferently, “A week.”

“In a week, the LY Group must disappear from the world.”

Sean shivered.

He would think someone is boasting if he said that he would let a national group disappear from the world.

However, if it was Ralph who said that...

He would only be worried about the LY Group.

After a long silence, Sean coughed softly. “Sir, should we do it like this?”

“Yank... after all, he’s your second elder brother. Is it... not good for you to be like this?”

Ralph glanced at Sean coldly. “When he allowed Alice to hurt my woman, did he feel bad?”

“When he called me a bastard in front of Kayden, he should have thought of how to bear the consequences of provoking me.” His words were cold and emotionless.

It was suddenly quiet in the car.

Sean quickly shut up. “Sir, I said something wrong.”

Ralph glanced at him lightly and said, “Don’t do it again.”

Sean heaved a long sigh of relief.

After a while, something seemed to cross his mind.

“Sir, you said...”

“Yank is in Raxwell and the Bells are in Odense of Eupe, they had nothing to do with each other before.”

“Why does he ... against the Bells?”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 222 after all, I Am a Strict Husband

Lottie had learned how to cook from Connie all day.

Although her progress was slow, at least she could fry eggs well in the evening.

After taking care of the three little guys, Lottie rushed to the kitchen.

Connie, who was washing the dishes aside, helplessly looked at her bustling about. “Mr. Chapman had said that he didn’t know when would he back, had he?”

“Why do you insist on frying eggs for him?”

Lottie carefully flipped the eggs in the pot and said, “I want him to see my progress.”

Ralph didn’t have breakfast today and was busy all day for the Bells.

As the eldest daughter of the Bells, she had done too little for him.

Since he hoped that she could cook as well as before, she would show him all her learning achievements every day! Thinking of this, Lottie took a deep breath and continued to deal with the eggs in the pot seriously.

Connie looked at her helplessly and shook her head silently.

“Sometimes, I really feel that you haven’t lost your memory.”

“On paper, you lost your memory and forgot everything relative with Ralph. Then you should be like a stranger to him.” “Why do I feel... that you love him more than before?”

Lottie paused and scratched her head in embarrassment. “I...”

“I didn’t say I love him...”

Connie rolled eyes at her. “Oh, I almost see the words “I love Ralph” on your forehead!”

“You really didn’t say that you love him, but we are all adults. Who can’t tell?”

After that, she seemed to think of something and curled her lips helplessly. “Not to mention adults, even your children can see it.”

“When we were having dinner just now, Fabian was showing off with me. He said that even if you lost your memory, you still loved his daddy the most.”

Lottie paused slightly. Her face was blushed.

“Oh... yeah?”

In fact, she did not know whether she loved Ralph or not.

But Ralph said that she had fallen in love with him at first sight.

He was her husband.

She should be gentle as a wife, not to let him worry...

She hated him before for leaving her in the fire.

But...

Thinking of the burn scars on his body and the fact that he really went back to look for her in the fire... She felt no more hatred to him, instead, she felt sorry for him.

Lottie lowered her gaze and continued to fry the egg.

Connie gave her a deep look, put the washed bowls and chopsticks into the disinfectant cabinet, and said, “Go back to your room to sleep after frying the eggs. Don’t wait for him.”

“Maybe he won’t come back tonight.” “Mm,” Lottie replied in a low voice. She turned the fried egg in the pot over.

After frying the egg, Lottie carefully put it in a heart-shaped plate and placed it on the dining table. Then, she sat by the table and waited.

She held her phone and tried countless times to send a message to Ralph, but every time she finished editing the message, she sighed and deleted all the contents.

What if he was in a meeting?

What if he was busy?

Would it disturb him from work if she sent him a message to urge him to come back at this time? Would he think that she was immature?

Holding her phone, Lottie hesitated for a long time and did not send him any message in the end. At 11 o’clock in the evening.

When Elijah went downstairs to drink water, he saw Lottie, who was already asleep on the dining table, and the heart-shaped plate in front of her with attractive fried eggs.

The little fellow's heart skipped a beat.

After taking a cup of water in the kitchen, he placed the water on the dining table, took a blanket from the sofa and covered Lottie with it. Then, he carefully took a photo of her and sent it to Ralph.

At this time, the conference room of the DS Group was packed with people.

It had been five years.

Ever since the birth of Elijah and Fabian, Ralph had never been to Odense again.

The people in charge of the DS Group had not seen their big boss for five years.

This time, Ralph's coming made everyone excited feel as if it was a celebration of New Year.

All the bosses of the branches gathered.

The company's conference had been going on for nearly ten hours.

Ralph sat in the seat of the host frowning while listening to the president of the branch company reporting.

There was no other sound but the voice of the reporter.

Suddenly, a text message rang.

Ralph frowned and picked up his phone to take a look.

It was a picture sent to him by Elijah.

He felt a little surprised.

Elijah actually sent him a message, or a picture?

One had to know that Elijah was different with Fabian.

He was a little self-conscious.

Only after meeting Lottie did his autism ease.

However, he still didn't not only like to talk, but also like to contact others through social software.

Ralph clicked on the photo curiously.

In the photo, a slender woman covering a blanket was lying quietly at the table.

Her black hair hung down, looking beautiful and lonely.

There was a heart-shaped plate on the table in front of her with a well-cooked fried egg.

He frowned and sent a message to Elijah, "Is she waiting for me?"

"Other than you, will she wait for someone else?"

Elijah replied to his message, which was unusual. "Mr. Chapman, I hope you can care about the woman waiting for you at home while you are busy."

Ralph's heart skipped a beat when he heard his son's words.

After a while, he took a deep breath, turned off his phone, and stood up.

“Everyone, it’s getting late.”

“We all have a family. We should be responsible for the person who has been waiting for us at home.”
“Let’s call it a day and make it tomorrow!”

After that, Ralph stood up first and strode out of the conference room.

In the conference room, everyone looked at each other with surprise and confusion.

Their big boss, Ralph, was used to working overtime. How could he stop everyone from work overtime?
When Ralph hurried home, Lottie was still sleeping on the dining table.

Hearing the sound at the door, she opened her eyes in a daze.

Seeing the man in black, she jumped up from her chair.

“Honey!”

She rushed into Ralph’s arms excitedly. “You’re back.”

Ralph helplessly hugged the little woman in his arms and rubbed her head. “Didn’t I tell you not to wait for me?” “But I still want to wait...”

Lottie raised her head and looked at him with bright eyes. “It’s your business to stop me from waiting, not mine. I want to wait for you. It’s my business.”

Her stubbornness made Ralph smile involuntarily.

He held her in his arms and walked slowly to the dining table. “Did you prepare it for me?” “Yes!”

Lottie nodded seriously. “Have a try. What about the results of my one-day study?”

Ralph nodded. After washed hands, he sat down at the dining table. “I asked you to learn cooking from Connie at home. Did you really do it all day?”

“Yes...”

Lottie bit her lip and carefully raised her head to look at him. “After all, my husband is strict.” Ralph was shocked by her words and paused when he was about to eat the egg.

He looked at her face in surprise. “How do you...”

“How do you know that your husband is strict?”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 223 Sorry, Go Ahead!

His question made Lottie a little stunned.

She raised her gaze and looked at him confusing. “Shouldn’t I know about it... should I?” She didn’t know why she spoke it out naturally at the moment.

Ralph looked at her. "You shouldn't."

The word "a strict husband" was that when she was filming "Azeroath", she had to take a kissing scene with Alfred, so he made his own decision to be the kiss substitute.

Then he held a press conference and told everyone that she was his wife.

He said that her husband was strict, so she asked him to be the substitute.

But...

The current Lottie forgotten all the memories of the past about him, did she?

Then, how could she know the word "strict husband"?

Looking at Ralph's serious look, Lottie patted her face blankly. "I... remember you said that."

"You told others that you were a strict husband."

"And forbid anyone else to kiss me..."

Lottie frowned. She couldn't remember when and where, but she was sure that Ralph had said that. She didn't know when these words had been imprinted in her mind.

And she just blurted it out.

After a while, she looked at Ralph's face in surprise. "Does that mean I've remembered something about you?" Ralph frowned and lowered his head to eat the fried egg. "You can say so."

"Great!"

Lottie grabbed Ralph's arm excitedly. "If I can remember something about you, then I should be able to remember how I used to cook!"

She was so excited. "When I remember how to cook, I can cook delicious foods for Elijah, Fabian and Stella!" Ralph paused slightly.

Why did he feel that something was wrong?

After knowing that she might regain her memory, what she excited for the most was not recalling him...

She was excited the she could cook in the future?

He rubbed his eyebrow center and said helplessly, "I thought you would be happy of recalling me."

Lottie was stunned and said with a smile, "Of course I'm happy to recall you."

"But what makes me happier is that after I regain my memory, I can cook delicious food for you and the children." "I would be a qualified mother!"

Ralph looked at her with love.

This silly girl...

Even if she lost her memory, what she cared most were the children and him.

It should out of the expectation of Eric.

They injected such a medicine into her, trying to make her lose her memory, forget her worries in Rexwell and become a cat's paw to marry the Bartons.

But who would have thought...

Lottie, who had lost her memory, looked fierce to the outsiders.

But when facing him and the children, she was even more adorable than before.

"Lottie."

Suddenly, Ralph called her name.

Lottie raised her head and looked at him with sparkling eyes. "What's wrong, honey?"

The man chuckled, rinsed his mouth with tea, and then raised her jaw and kissed her gently.

His mouth was full of the slightly sweet and bitter taste of Tea.

Lottie's eyes widened. She was a little flustered by his sudden kiss.

But after a while, she obediently closed her eyes and even wrapped her arms around his strong waist.

She took the initiative.

Ralph meant to kiss her gently and let go of her originally.

But her actions made him unable to let go of her.

He held the back side of her head with one hand and wrapped her slender waist with the other.

The longer they kissed, the more intimate they became...

Until the sound of a glass falling to the ground came from the stairs.

Only then did Lottie come to her sense as if waking from a dream. She quickly pushed Ralph away with a flushed face.

Ralph smiled faintly and looked up in the direction of the stairs.

Connie was squatting on the ground and picking up her glass.

Seeing the two people downstairs looking at her, she gave a little cough, "Well... do you want to continue?"

"I... I didn't mean to disturb you."

"I just woke up and saw that Lottie didn't go back to sleep, so I went downstairs to get a glass of water and visit her passingly..."

Connie coughed lightly. Without even pouring water, she picked up the glass and went upstairs, "I'm sorry, you can continue now!"

Looking at her back, Lottie's face was as red as a ripe apple.
However, Ralph was very calm.

Finished the fried eggs, the man stood up, took the plate and chopsticks to the kitchen, and put them in the sink. Then he took a disposable cup, filled a glass of water, and handed it to Lottie, "Go to sleep."

"It's getting late."

Lottie quickly nodded and blushed. She picked up the glass of water and ran upstairs in a hurry.

Looking at her lovely back, the man smiled helplessly, "Slow down."

"Well."

Lottie stopped in her tracks, "What's wrong?"

"You..."

Ralph chuckled and said, "If you feel bored to learn how to cook tomorrow, you can go to the hospital to visit your mother." "The information that Sean Holland investigated today shows..."

"In fact, she never gave up looking for you."

Lottie's body suddenly stiffened.

After a while, she bit her lip, "I see."

After that, she strode upstairs.

Ralph stood and stared at the direction where she left. He sighed deeply.

Arthur had told him before that if it hadn't been for him, Yuki would have killed Lottie.

Because she said that she didn't want her daughter to live and didn't want her to accept the fate of being set.

"If she can't make her own decision for the rest of her life after she is born, then I might as well let her die now." When Arthur said these words, he always sighed with emotion that Yuki was a cruel woman.

But today, the information that Sean Holland's investigated...

However, it overturned Ralph's cognizance.

It turned out that Yuki had always known that Lottie was still alive.

Her men had always been secretly protecting her.

Otherwise, how could Arthur take away a woman who had just given birth to a child from the fire five years ago? On the surface, Yuki didn't want Lottie to be alive, but on the sly...

In fact, she had always hoped that Lottie would lead a good life.

Back then, she had deliberately said many times in front of Arthur when she was about to kill Lottie. It was because she knew that Arthur was so softhearted that he would take her away.

In order to prevent Lottie from being interfered by the Bells, she had endured it for more than 20 years and never met her own daughter.

Ralph did not know what kind of obsession it was.

However, he knew that this mother was worthy of being treated well by Lottie.

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 224 Which Family Are You from

When Lottie returned upstairs, Connien was playing games on her phone.

Seeing her come in, she guiltily buried her head under the blanket. She looked a little embarrassed as she exposed two eyes looked at Lottie, "Um... did I disturb you?"

Lottie glanced at her indifferently and handed the disposable cup in her hand to her, "Didn't you go downstairs to drink some water?"

"Didn't you run away without even drinking water?"

Connie swallowed guiltily, "I..."

"I didn't do it on purpose."

"I know you didn't do it on purpose."

Lottie pursed her lips and sat down by the bed, "I seem to have recalled something about the past."

Connie held the cup and took a sip, "What did you think of?"

Lottie tilted her head and thought for a while, "I thought the matter that I'm a hen-pecked wife."

"And..."

She closed her eyes.

Ralph's handsome face appeared in her mind.

He looked at her elegantly and indifferently and smiled. "Just be my Mrs. Chapman."

She frowned, "Huh?"

"I think... I remember something again."

"It seems that we just got married?"

"He told me to be Mrs. Chapman."

Connie's eyes widened.

"Ralph did say that to you."

When Lottie and Ralph were together at first, Ralph's attitude towards her was indeed indifferent. Lottie had complained to her before.

Thinking of this, Connie looked at Lottie's face with excitement, "It seems that you really have recalled some memories of the past?"

"Is there anything else?" Lottie frowned and continued to search her mind for the memories about Ralph.

Her head get more and more ached.

In the end, she rubbed her head and shook her head desperately, "I can't remember more..." "My head ached..." Seeing her painful look, Connie sighed and quickly hugged her, "It doesn't matter. Take it easy."

After a long time, when Lottie stopped shouting, Connie frowned and said seriously, "Lottie, think about it carefully. What did you do today?"

"Which segment rang a bell?"

"Before I came to Odense, I have found a doctor in the psychiatry department in Rexwell and asked him. He said that something like amnesia is that the brain selectively allows you to forget something for some reason."

"But all these memories that you have forgotten have a way to recover. You just need to find the key to open your memory." "This key may be an action, one thing, or even a person or an object."

"Think about it carefully. Where did you get these memories after something happened?" Lottie frowned and bit her lip silently, "I can't remember."

Today, she lived a simple life.

In addition to eating with the three kids, she also learned cooking and frying eggs from Connie. She spent almost the entire day in the kitchen, her mind filled with fried eggs.

She didn't care when she had gotten these memories.

But...

She looked up, "Before Ralph came back..."

"I didn't remember the time when he asked me to be Mrs. Chapman."

Connie was stunned for a moment.

After a long while, she took a deep breath and said, "How about this? Let's check the surveillance video tomorrow and see what you and Ralph have done after he came back. Then, we can carefully analyze it and find out which thing can turn the switch on of your memory."

Lottie bit her lip and was silent for a moment.

"Do you want to see the surveillance video of my husband and me...?"

Connie nodded, "Yes."

How could she know what they had done without checking the surveillance video?

If she didn't know what they had done, how could she know exactly what had made her recall the past?

Lottie bit her lip and lowered her head silently, "Then you will see the scene of me kissing my husband again..."

Connie was speechless.

It seemed... Yes.

She felt upset.

"I really shouldn't have listened to Ralph and come to Odense with him."

This was indeed Odense.

A city filled with romance!

"Connie."

"Thank you for your hard work."

Lottie looked at Connie with some embarrassment and smiled, "You can watch the surveillance video tomorrow yourself." "I don't want to see how I kiss my husband..."

Connie rolled her eyes, pulled her hand away, and lay on the bed, "Go sleep!"

"Connie."

Lottie took a deep breath and changed into a comfortable position to lie next to Connie.

She turned off the light and looked at the dark ceiling with her bright eyes.

"I want to go to the hospital tomorrow to visit my mother."

"My husband said downstairs just now that my mother... has never given up on finding me for so many years."

"Do you believe it?"

"Your mother is so powerful. If she really wants to find you, will she not be able to find you for 20 years?"

Connie closed her eyes and said in a much calmer voice, "You have experienced so many bad things over the years."

"If she had found you earlier, you might not be like this."

Lottie clenched her hands into fists.

After a while, she took a deep breath, "But..."

After saying it, she suddenly didn't know what to say.

"Go if you want to visit her."

After a long time, Connie sighed, "You are now the mother of three children. Maybe you can understand your mother's decision better."

"I'll check the surveillance video for you tomorrow. You can go and visit her yourself." Lottie pursed her lips and nodded, "Okay."

Finally, she turned around and gently shook Connie's shoulder, "Can you check the surveillance video yourself tomorrow?" "I don't want others to see me kissing my husband."

"It's a little embarrassing."

Connie was speechless.

"Don't you feel embarrassed in front of me?"

"Yes, because you have seen it on the spot."

Connie was speechless again.

Hearing it, she chose to die if she could.

Early the next morning, Lottie got up and went downstairs to make fried eggs for Ralph. But he didn't come downstairs when it was eight o'clock.

Only after asking the servants at home did she know that Ralph had been called to work overtime last night and had not returned yet.

Lottie was a little disappointed.

But she knew that he was busy, so she fried a few more eggs and asked Elijah and Fabian to come downstairs to eat.

After sorting the children out, she changed her clothes and went to the hospital.

She had followed Eric to visit Yuki once, so she knew the address.

She arrived at the door of Yuki's ward smoothly.

"Sorry, strangers are not allowed to enter."

Lottie raised an eyebrow and rolled her eyes at the bodyguard, "Look at me, who am I?"

"Am I a stranger?"

"I am the eldest daughter of the Bells!"

The bodyguard glanced at her and smiled, "The real Miss Bell is now inside to visit the matriarch."

"Which family are you from?"

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 225 I Didn't Say There Was Something between You and Eric

Lottie was at a loss, "The real Miss Bell of the Bells?" Why she could not understand the guard's words? Miss Bell... Wasn't it her?

More than a week ago, it was Eric who brought her back and injected her with a drug that made lose her memory, so that she, Miss Bell, could return to her family and marry the Young Master of the Bartons for the Bells.

Now she had just left the Bells for three days, and she was no longer Miss Bell of the Bells?

Was there someone else called Miss Bell?

It was them who said that she was Miss Bell.

It was them who said that she was not Miss Bell, either.

What the hell was going on?

She frowned and looked up at the guard coldly, "I want to go in."

The guard's attitude was still tough, and there was even a hint of contempt in it, "I've said that no stranger is allowed to enter."

"What's more, Miss Bell of the Bells is now inside to recognize the matriarch as her mother. We can't let an unrelated person like you in."

Lottie narrowed her eyes and began to rub her hands together, "Are you sure you want to stop me?"

"Now I'll give you a chance to let me in."

"If you still don't know what's good for you, I'll break in."

"You really know how to brag."

The guard rolled his eyes at Lottie contemptuously, "You?"

After that, the guard looked up and down at her.

She was thin and short. She looked so weak that she didn't have the strength to break in at all! Lottie's lips curled into a smile, "You asked for it!"

After that, she rushed up, punched and kicked at the guard.

Even though the tall guard's physical quality was better than Lottie's, it was ostensible.

In just a few rounds, Lottie had beaten the guards to the ground and he couldn't get up.

She elegantly rubbed her painful hand and looked down at the guard lying on the ground, "I have told if you don't step aside, I'll break in."

"You ask for it. You won't listen to me if I don't hit you. Well, I can't do anything about it." After that, she pushed the door open and went in.

In the ward, Yoyo was holding Yuki's hand and crying.

Beside her, Eric was also wiping away his tears, "Miss Bell, please forgive me." "Matriarch will recover."

Yoyo sniffed and cried, her eyes turning red, "Eric, I know she will wake up."

"My mother is such a strong woman. She must be blessed."

After that, she wiped her tears and looked up at Eric's face seriously, "Before Mom wakes up, I have to bear the responsibility of Miss Bell of the Bells."

"If my marriage can benefit the Bells and let them get out of the current difficulties, I won't hesitate."

Looking at the woman in front of him, Eric breathed a sigh of relief and happily held Yoyo's hand, "With your promise, I'm relieved!"

"The women of the Bells have such a sense of responsibility!" After that, Eric burst into tears, "Today, we'll go to the Bartons and discuss the marriage with them."

"It's best if you can marry him this week. At that time, the crisis of the Bells will be solved, and you will be the most respected person in the Bells!"

Yoyo nodded, "Yes, I will."

"I, Yoyo... no, I, Yoyo Bell, will bear the responsibility of the Bells." Hearing what she said, Eric was even more excited.

This was the bearing and responsibility that the Bells should have!

As soon as she returned to the Bells, she directly changed her surname to Bell.

It was not like the fake one before. It was like taking her life when she was asked to change her surname! Just as the two people in the ward were moved by each other, the door of the ward was kicked open.

At the door, Lottie stood there, frowning as she looked at Eric and the woman beside him, "What's going on?"

When he saw that Lottie was here, Eric quickly put away his tears. With an indifferent expression, he looked at her coldly, "What are you doing here?"

"Aren't you with your child and your husband lovingly?"

Lottie's lips curled into a smile, "I did love my husband and child, but this didn't delay my visit to my mother." Eric frowned, "Who is your mother?"

"Matriarch's daughter is Yoyo, the eldest daughter of our family. You are just a fake!"

Lottie paused slightly.

Was she a fake?

She directly pulled the chair aside and sat down. She gracefully crossed her legs and said, "It was you who took me back and said that I was from Miss Bell and forced me to return to my family."

"Now you say I'm the fake one?"

"Why are you so shameless?"

Her words instantly made Eric's face turn red with anger.

He gritted his teeth, "It was Arthur who lied to us before. We made a mistake!"

Lottie shrugged, "You've made a mistake. That's all your fault. How did I become the fake one?"

"It seems that I contacted you specifically and begged you to let me be Miss Bell."

After that, she shrugged, "Besides, I look so much like Yuki. She should be my mother." "But the world is so big that the kinship is not concluded by appearance." "Maybe it's just a coincidence?"

Yoyo smiled and walked slowly to Lottie, "Lottie, I can show you all the evidence that I am Miss Bell of the Bells. Do you have any?"

After that, she looked at Lottie's face with a smile, "We've known each other for so long. Although our relationship has always been bad, this identity should be mine. You can't take it away, right?"

Lottie frowned and glanced at her, "Who are you? Do I know you?"

Yoyo's next words were all choked in her throat.

Her eyes were vicious.

This woman!

Yesterday, she gave the thumbs-up and mocked her on the internet, but today she pretended not to know her!

Ah, she wanted to see how long this woman could pretend!

Yoyo took a deep breath and took out many photos and a DNA test report from her bag.

"This photo shows there is a birthmark on Miss Bell's waist."

"Eric has already checked it. No matter whether it's size or shape, it's exactly the same as mine."

Lottie glanced at the photo and looked up at Eric, "Didn't I also have a same one? Didn't the servants help you look at it before?"

Eric snorted coldly, "I was not strict enough before. I asked the maid to help me take a look, and then I concluded that it was you."

"But this time, Yoyo said that outsiders can be bought over and offered to let me check her."

"So this birthmark was checked by me personally! It's exactly the same as the one on the photo!" Lottie frowned, "Eric, did you personally check it?"

"If I remember correctly... the birthmark is near my waist..."

After that, she looked at Yoyo thoughtfully, "I think you were very shabbily treated."

Yoyo paused for a moment, and then instantly understood what Lottie meant.

She was so angry that her face turned red, "Lottie, don't think so dirty!"

Lottie's lips curled into a smile, and there was a hint of mockery in her eyes, "I didn't say that you had anything to do with Eric."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 226 It's Impossible to Compensate You

Hearing what they said, Eric frowned.

He snorted and glanced at Lottie, "Ms. Green, I know that it's hard for you to accept that you're not Miss Bell in a short time."

"I can understand you. After all, the Bells are the most powerful family in Odense except for the Bartons. I know that you used to make a living in the slums, so you are very eager to be the successor of the Bells."

"But..."

Eric took out a DNA report and said, "I take the hair of Yoyo and Mrs. Bells to do DNA identification this morning." "The result shows that Mrs. Bells is Yoyo's biological mother."

"Moreover, Yoyo has the jade pendant that Mrs. Bells used to give Miss Bell."

"All the evidence proves that Yoyo is Miss Bell!"

After saying, Eric turned to look at Yoyo and said, "Miss Bell, don't worry, and I will protect you!"

Yoyo bit her lip and nodded, "Thank you, Eric."

"It's a blessing for the Bells to have you."

"I will not live up to the expectations of the Bells and become the one that the Bells are proud of!"

Lottie frowned.

She looked at Yoyo and then at Eric, "You used to say that I was Miss Bell, so you caught me and made me lose my memory." "Now you say that I am not Miss Bell."

"Well."

Lottie looked down and played with her slender fingers. She said, "I will go back and think carefully what you compensate me to make me satisfy"

"I lose my memory. I am separated from my husband for a week, and my whole family comes here to find me."

"And my friends' compensation."

"And my lost cooking skills."

"It's not too much for the Bells to compensate me with 50 million dollars, isn't it?" Hearing that, Eric felt shocked.

"It's impossible!"

He was so angry that his face turned red. He said, "Although we make a mistake, you enjoy the benefit given by the Bells for half a month!"

"Really?"

Lottie sneered, "I am imprisoned by you most of the time."

"I am injected medicine by you, making me lose my memory."

"Is this the benefit as Miss Bell?"

She looked up at Yoyo and asked, "Why don't she have to lose her memory or be imprisoned?" Eric was so angry that his face turned red.

He pointed at Lottie, "Yoyo is the real Miss Bell, but you are not!"

"Really?"

Lottie lifted her one leg and elegantly placed it on the edge of the chair. She looked down at Eric and said, "So, at the beginning, you know that I'm not Miss Bell, but she is, right?"

"Why do you come to find me? Do you want to fraud me? Or do you want to kidnap me?" Eric's face turned from red to purple.

When did she become so eloquent?

Yoyo squinted slightly.

If Lottie did not say it,

She didn't know that Lottie lost her memory.

So Lottie just said that she didn't know her.

Yoyo walked over and looked at Lottie with an aggrieved look. She said, "Ms. Green, I know that you're not happy."

"But everyone has their own family and mother. Although you are not Miss Bell and your mother is not the head of the Bells, I believe that one day, you will find your mother."

Hearing that, Lottie felt very disgusted.

She frowned and glanced at Yoyo indifferently, "Although you have a DNA report, I still don't believe that you are the real Miss Bell."

"Miss Bell's mother is the head of the Bells. She is a powerful woman and has a good reputation in business world." As Lottie spoke, she glanced at Yoyo ironically, "But you always pretend to be weak."

Yoyo felt embarrassed.

She did not expect that after Lottie lost her memory, her personality also changed.

In the past, even though Lottie did not like her, she had never said such sarcastic words.

But now,

Lottie said in public that she was a bitch!

Yoyo gritted her teeth and stared at Lottie, "Ms. Green, what do you mean?"

"I know you understand."

"I don't like to talk nonsense with people who pretend to be stupid."

After saying, Lottie stood up and stretched. She glanced at Eric and Yoyo once again indifferently.

"I want to visit my mother today."

"But you say that she is not my mother, so there is no need for me to stay here."

"But..."

Lottie smiled, "Whether I am Miss Bell or not."

"It's not up to what you say."

"I'll ask my husband to investigate it."

"If I am real Miss Bell, the first thing I have to do when I return to the Bells is to fire Eric." "If I'm not real Miss Bell,"

"I will count the mental and physical losses that the Bells have brought me during this time. I will make a list and ask the Bells to compensate me."

After saying, Lottie shrugged and turned to leave.

Eric stared at Lottie's back, "It's impossible for the Bells to compensate you."

"The losses you say are only known to you and your family. As long as the Bells do not admit it, no one will believe you!" "It's impossible for the Bells to compensate you!"

Lottie frowned and stopped.

After a while, she chuckled and turned around. She looked at Eric and said, "Do you want to provoke me like this?" Lottie took out a recording pen from her pocket and said, "When you say that I am not Miss Bell, I already record it."

"If I give this recording to the Bartons,"

"Will Alfred marry Miss Bell?"

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 227 Why Do You Have Time to Visit Me

Hearing that, Eric and Yoyo were stunned at the same time.

They probably didn't expect.

Lottie would record what they said!"

Yoyo also felt shocked.

If a person lost his memory, would he change his past personality and habits absolutely?

In the past, Lottie would never do such a thing!

But now...

Yoyo looked at Lottie.

She found that Lottie still looked like as she used to.

But her eyes were different.

Yoyo remembered the photo of Yuki when she was young, which Eric showed to her.

At this moment, she found that Lottie's eyes looked the same as Yuki's.

Yoyo took a step back.

The reason she had courage to pretend to be Miss Bell was because she knew Lottie's character clearly. Lottie was very weak.

Alice, Luke and Isobel had bullied her for so many years.

Yoyo thought that even if Lottie's identity as Miss Bell was robbed by her, Lottie would not revenge her. But now...

"Lottie!"

Eric glared angrily at Lottie, "If you give the recording to the Bartons, the Bells will take revenge on you!"

"I mistake that you are Miss Bell, so I bring you back to marry Alfred and complete the marriage alliance between the Bells and the Bartons."

"I don't expect that you have ability to help the Bells out like Mrs. Bells. I only hope that you can fulfill your duty. As long as you marry Alfred, the Bells will be able to overcome this crisis!"

"But what do you do now?"

"You not only don't want to marry Alfred, but you also bring your husband and your children here."

"Do you expect Ralph to help the Bells settle down LY Company?"

"Chapman Group is just a small family business in Rexwell!"

"Its assets are even far from that of the Bells. It's impossible for him to help the Bells get through the difficulties!"

Eric took a deep breath, "I felt very worried when I know you neither want to marry Alfred, nor you want to help the Bells.

Fortunately, I receive Yoyo's call."

"I rush to Rexwell and take Yoyo's hair. Finally, the DNA report shows that Yoyo is Miss Bell!" "When the Bells have the hope to get through the difficulties, you are going to make trouble again!" Eric gritted his teeth and said, "Lottie, do you want to destroy the Bells?"

Eric looked ferocious.

Lottie smiled.

“If she is not the real Miss Bell, the Bells will be destroyed by you.”

Lottie looked at Eric and Yoyo and said, “I insist on my opinion.”

“I will investigate this matter. Whether I will ask you to leave the Bells or you will compensate me depends on the result of my investigation.”

Lottie shook the recording pen in her hand and said, “Don’t play any tricks.”

After saying, she turned around and left.

In the ward, Eric and Yoyo looked at each other silently and did not speak.

After coming out of the hospital, Lottie felt a little headache.

These days, with the help of Ralph and Arthur, she finally accepted the fact that she was Miss Bell. All of a sudden, Yuki was no longer her mother, and she was not Miss Bell.

What belonged to her?

Lottie took a deep breath. When she was about to take a taxi home, she saw the clock opposite.

It was already past 11 o’clock in the afternoon.

After hesitating for a while, she walked into a restaurant next to the hospital.

Half an hour later.

Carrying a thermal insulation lunch box, Lottie came to the DS Group.

Standing at the gate of the DS Group, she looked up at it and couldn’t help sighing with emotion. The DS Group was indeed one of the largest groups in the world.

It was magnificent.

It was much more luxurious than Chapman Group in Rexwell.

Lottie took a deep breath and walked in.

“Hello, I’m here to find my friend.”

Standing at the front desk, Lottie told the receptionist Ralph’s name. She said, “He says that he is discussing cooperation here.

Do you arrange an office for him?”

The receptionist was stunned.

After a while, the receptionist handed the room card to Lottie and said, “Please, Go upstairs.”

“Mr. Chapman is waiting for you.”

Lottie nodded and went to the elevator.

The receptionist sighed silently.

Half an hour ago, Sean hurried downstairs to tell her that a beautiful woman would come here to find Mr. Chapman in an hour.

Sean told her to give that woman the room card and to ask nothing.

Looking at the closed elevator door, the receptionist shook her head.

Could someone have his own office in the DS Group if he was only on cooperation here?"

She was too easy to be fooled!

The elevator arrived at the 15th floor.

When she came out with the thermos, she happened to see a group of sexy women entering the elevator.

They were talking in English.

Lottie's English was not very good, but she still understood a little.

It seemed that they were discussing the boss of the DS Group.

"Boss is rich and handsome!"

"If he doesn't get married, I really want to drag him to my bed!"

"You're really not reserved. If I were you, I would make love with him in the office!" "This kind of rich and handsome man is rare!"

Hearing those words, Lottie frowned and walked out of the elevator.

Fortunately, her husband just came to talk about cooperation. Fortunately, these women only saw the handsome boss of the DS Group and did not find that the man who came to talk about cooperation recently was also a handsome man!

Thinking of this, Lottie was pleased.

She found Ralph's office according to the address on the card.

"Come in."

Lottie took a deep breath. She opened the door and walked in.

This was a very large and luxurious office.

Although the office was decorated black and white and there were not many decorations, it looked luxurious.

She put the thermal insulation lunch box on the table and sighed, "The boss of the DS Group is so rich that he is willing to give you such a luxurious temporary office!"

Ralph suddenly stopped writing. He already asked Sean to find the simplest office. Ralph looked up at her and smiled, "Why are you free to visit me?"

Lottie took out the food in the thermos and said, "I have something to tell you and it's time to have lunch, so I come here to find you."

Ralph looked down at the delicious food on the table and asked, "Do you make it?" Lottie nodded and said shamelessly, "Yes."

Ralph smiled. He secretly covered the takeout label with a document and dragged it to the side. He said, "You make great progress."

"It's better than takeout."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 228 There's No Chance to Turn Over

Hearing Ralph's praise, Lottie scratched her head and felt embarrassed.

She smiled and handed the chopsticks to Ralph, "You eat quickly!"

"Sit down and eat together."

He smiled and gave her some rice, "I think you also don't taste it, right?"

Lottie hesitated for a moment. Then she sat down next to him and ate.

In fact...

She also wanted to taste it.

The food tasted good.

After she tasted every dish, she finally felt better slowly.

Lottie and Ralph sat side by side, and finished all the food.

After the meal, Ralph quickly cleaned up the bowls and chopsticks and packed them up.

Lottie lay on the sofa with her hands on her swollen belly. Looking at Ralph, she felt a little guilty, "Ralph, I should do that."

Ralph chuckled. He held the takeout label under the folder in his hand and threw it into the trash can. He comforted her, "You are very tired to cook. It's my turn to wash the dishes."

He looked at her and asked, "Will you send me meals tomorrow?"

Lottie pursed her lips and looked at him. She suddenly understood why she marked cooking as a happy thing before losing her memory.

Probably because...

Happiness was that seeing your lover become happy because of yourself.

When she did not lose her memory, she liked to cook for her family and felt happy when she saw her family eat happily.

Now she forgot how to cook meals.

But she could order takeout!

Thinking of this, Lottie smiled and looked at Ralph, "If you like it, I will buy... no, I will make it for you tomorrow."

Lottie's face turned red because she lied. Ralph looked at her and laughed out loud.

After a while, he said seriously, "I hear that you go to the hospital to see Yuki today."

Suddenly, Lottie reminded of what happened in the hospital this morning.

She was in a bad mood and said, "I'm here to tell you about this matter."

She gritted her teeth and looked at him with grievance, "They find another Miss Bell."

"They say that I am not Miss Bell. Yoyo is the real Miss Bell."

"They have a lot of evidences, including the jade pendant, birthmark, and DNA identification result." As she spoke, she looked at Ralph with grievance, "I don't know who I am now."

"At first, they say that I am Miss Bell, and I believe them."

"But when I finally accept this identity, they tell me that I am not Miss Bell. Who am I on earth?" Ralph frowned and walked to her side. He pulled her into his arms and said, "I know about this." "I'll investigate it carefully."

"Lottie."

He raised her jaw and stared at her seriously, "You don't need to be Miss Bell."

His bottomless eyes hid unfathomable affection. He said, "No matter whether you are Miss Bell or not, you don't need to doubt who you are."

"You are my wife."

"You are the mother of Elijah, Fabian and Stella." "This is your identity."

"You should never be defined by anyone."

Ralph's words stunned Lottie.

After a while, she felt slight warmth in her heart. She reached out and hugged Ralph's waist.

"Thank you, my honey." This morning, although she had always been calm and domineering in front of Yoyo and Eric.

However, as a woman who lost her memory because of her identity as the First Miss of the Bells, actually it was even harder for her to accept that her so-called identity was not real.

She had been thinking about who she was.

Now, Ralph's words enlightened her.

Yes.

Whether she was the daughter of the Bells or not, she was his wife and the mother of their children! Even without the Bells, she still had value!

Thinking of this, Lottie raised her eyes and looked at Ralph with sparkling eyes, "Honey, I have decided." "What?"

"I want to investigate with you whether I am the daughter of the Bells or not."

"However, regardless of the final result, whether I am the daughter of the Bells or not, I will go back to Rexwell with you to find my past memories and my cooking skills!"

Ralph smiled and pinched her nose, "Have you forgotten?" "Your cooking skills have been regained."

Lottie paused for a moment before remembering that she had just brought some takeout over.

She opened her mouth to explain, but was interrupted by Ralph.

"So did they say that they have DNA appraisal certificate?"

Lottie nodded, "Yes."

"But I also have one, too."

He smiled and rubbed her head, "When I first arrived at Odense, I went to visit Yuki with you. Do you remember?" Lottie nodded.

"That time, I took her hair and yours."

"The result was that you were her daughter, so I was willing to let my friend's DS Group help the Bells."

"Could it be that Yuki gave birth to twins?"

Lottie shook her head, "Arthur said that my mother only has one daughter."

After that, she looked at Ralph with a frown, "Then what's going on?"

"Yoyo and you knew each other before. Both of you used to film in the same cast."

"It's not difficult for her to get your hair or nails."

Lottie suddenly understood.

"So..."

"If so, Yoyo should have taken my belongings and my mother's DNA test, in other words, she had occupied my identity!" Lottie suddenly stood up from the sofa, "I'll go to the Bells now and scold the blind Eric to death!"

"He made me uncomfortable all morning!"

Lottie's fiery temper made Ralph feel a little wordless.

He stood up, pulled her back into his arms, and said, "If you go there now, you will cut their ongoing plans to the end. She must have other means to play in the future."

Lottie looked at him with a frown. She didn't understand what he said.

"Let them be for a while before revealing more flaws."

"When the time comes to defeat them, Yoyo and Eric won't even have a chance to turn over."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 229 She Is My Wife

Lottie pursed her lips, feeling that Ralph's words made sense.

So she pursed her lips and hugged Ralph's strong waist silently, "I will listen to you." "Besides..."

Lottie took a deep breath, "I do think that I should be Yuki's daughter."

She didn't know why.

When she first saw Yuki, she wanted to cry.

There seemed to be a voice in her heart telling her that this woman was her mother, who she had missed for a long time, with love and hate.

But she had been vegetative.

She could do nothing but help Yuki defend the Bells' foundation and wait for her to wake up.

Thinking of this, Lottie looked up at Ralph's face, "Although the Bells don't admit that I'm the family member, too." "But I think, about the business crisis of the Bells..."

As soon as she spoke, Ralph knew what she wanted to say.

He smiled lightly and held her tightly in his arms, "Don't worry, I will let the DS Group help the Bells get through this difficulties." After that, he patted her gently on the back, "You just need to be at ease and do your things well."

Lottie nodded silently.

After a while, she raised her head and kissed on his lips while he was not paying attention.

"Honey, I love you so much!"

A kiss, like a barely touch, carried an electric current from Ralph's lips to his limbs and bones.

He was stunned for a moment, and then looked at her helplessly, "Sweetie, you learned how to sneak."

Lottie's face suddenly became red.

She buried her face in his chest, "I just want to say thank you."

"They made me very unhappy this morning... That's why I made delicious food for you."

"I don't want you to comfort me. I don't have any relatives. When I'm sad, the first one I think of is you."

“I didn’t expect that you not only let me continue to be sad, but also gave me a lot of motivation.” After that, she looked up at him with her bright eyes, “So that is my gratitude to you.”

Looking at the starlight in her eyes, Ralph smiled lightly and said, “You want to satisfy with such a small gift?” His words stunned Lottie for a moment.

She looked at him in a daze and did not get what he meant.

“I mean such a little gift is not sincere at all.”

Lottie paused.

She looked at him. “Then... honey, tell me what I should do to show my sincerity?”

“As long as you say it, I will do...”

Before she could finish her words, his lips kissed her fiercely.

Ralph held the back of her head and kissed her fiercely and aggressively.

At the beginning, Lottie instinctively struggled.

Later, she stopped struggling.

She put her hand around his waist and deepened the kiss.

Ralph narrowed his eyes, and it became gradually darkened.

That’s his little sweetie.

He had just said that her gift was not enough, only because he couldn’t hold back his desire for love. But what was she doing right now?

“She deliberately took the initiative to show his sincerity?”

Both of them continue to hug and kiss.

Originally, Ralph had only wanted to kiss her fiercely because he wasn’t satisfied with her light kiss.

But he didn’t expect that she misunderstood him, and she even felt that he was not satisfied with her “gift”.

She even deliberately pried open his teeth while kissing.

The originally gentle kiss had turned into a passionate and alluring kiss under Lottie’s initiative. They kissed for a long time.

Until the door was pushed open.

Eddy knocked on the door for a long time. He thought that Ralph did not open the door because he was asleep, so he opened it directly.

He didn’t expect that it would be like this when the door was open.

His opening of the door made Ralph frown. He silently released Lottie and held her in his arms. He raised his head and glanced at Eddy coldly, "Why you are here?"

Eddy was shocked speechless by the scene in front of him.

After a long while, he coughed softly and said, "Of course I have something to say."

Ralph frowned, "Go outside and wait. I'll let you in later."

Eddy was suddenly speechless.

"Okay, my boss."

After that, he turned and left.

When the door was closed, Eddy rolled his eyes silently.

It was obvious that they were whispering in love in the office during daytime. Why did Ralph's attitude seem like he had done something wrong?

Through the frosted glass in the office, he saw the couple inside separate. Ralph even gently reached out to rub the woman's head.

He frowned.

Could the woman inside be his wife who had lost her memory?

Eddy sighed and found a seat to sit down.

He was in charge of the DS Group.

Five years ago, Ralph had just started his business in Europe. At that time, He was once Ralph's best partner and friend.

Later, halfway through their business, Ralph suddenly said that he had two sons and was going back.

As a result, he never came back after his leave.

For so many years, although the boss of the DS Group had always been Ralph, but as Ralph's best friend and subordinate, Eddy was recognized as the president of the whole DS Group.

Now five years had passed. This time, Ralph came to Odense. Eddy originally wanted to return the DS Group to him.

As a result, Ralph actually said that he should continue to hide the fact that he was the real president of the DS group and continue to be the acting representative.

Thinking of this, Eddy was particularly annoyed.

However, he had vaguely heard people say that Ralph wanted to hide his identity because of his wife. It was rightly the woman inside the door.

Thinking of this, Eddy couldn't help but take a few more glances at her.

Not long after, the office door was open.

Lottie came out of the office with a red face.

Walking to the door, she glanced at Eddy timidly, "My... my husband asked you to go in."

After that, she took small steps and ran away as if she was running for escape.

Looking at her back, Eddy was quite open-eyed, and then he opened the door and entered.

In the office, the man who just finished the love whisper with his wife had already tidied up his clothes. He was sitting leisurely in the main seat and looking at him indifferently, "Remember to knock on the door next time you come in."

Eddy rolled his eyes and said, "I thought you were so tired that you fainted inside. Who would have thought that something happened beyond my imagination?"

Ralph rolled his eyes at him, "If it weren't for you, she would have stayed here for a while." "So, if I don't come, do you still plan to continue to play dirty love?"

Ralph's slips curled up. "So what?"

"She is my wife."

"What we do is allowed."

After that, he looked up at Eddy, "A single man like you won't understand."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 230 She's Nothing

When Lottie left the DS Group, the staff at the front desk of the group warmly sent her to the gate and even arranged a special car to send her away.

"Miss Green, Mr. Gibbons said that you are an honored guest."

When the car arrived at the entrance of the villa, the driver took out a business card and stuffed it into Lottie's hand. "This is my contact information. Take it. Call me next time you arrive at DS Group. I'll pick you up myself."

After that, the driver looked up and gave her a deep look. "Miss Green, remember to contact me next time!" The driver's enthusiasm made Lottie feel a little flattered.

She put the business card away, "Thank you."

The driver smiled, "With your status, you don't have to thank me. That's what I should do."

Lottie frowned.

"May I ask why you are so enthusiastic and polite to me...? Is it because I am the eldest daughter of the Bells?" The driver was stunned. "Are you still from the Bells?"

Lottie bit her lip, "They used to say that I was from the family."

"But they said that was wrong."

“But I still think I should be.”

The driver :“

He looked at her as if she was a psycho, “I’m being so polite to you because of Mr. Gibbons himself.”

“Mr. Gibbons said that you are very important to the DS Group. We shall treat you very well!”

Lottie looked at the driver in confusion. Before she could say anything, the driver had already gotten into the car and drove away.

She stood where she was, frowned in confusion, and then walked into the villa.

“Mr. Bartons, have a try. I made it myself.”

“You please wait for a moment. Lottie will be back soon.”

“Yes, I live with Lottie here.”

As soon as she entered, she heard Connie’s flattering voice.

She frowned. Just as she was about to walk inside, she was pulled into the porch at the entrance.

It was none other than her youngest daughter, Stella.

“Mommy.”

The little girl blinked her big eyes and looked at her, “The situation is urgent now. I have something to tell you.” “Uncle Bartons is my adoptive father. He treats me very well and is a good person.”

“But he likes you too much to listen to any advice.”

“He didn’t know that you lost your memory, so he came here to find you.”

“Aunt Connie likes him very much.”

“Mommy, you didn’t like him before. You only like Daddy.”

The little girl explained her past with Alfreds in a few words, “Mommy, you’d better not let Uncle Bartons know about your amnesia.”

“Uncle Bartons is plotting against you. If he knows that you have lost your memory, he will definitely think that he has another chance.”

“Daddy is so busy now that he has no time to deal with his rival in love.”

“Besides, Uncle Bartons is so handsome. Mommy, you can’t remember your feelings for Daddy. It’s not good for you to love Uncle Bartons when you lose your memory!”

Lottie paused.

She lowered her head, glanced at the little fellow in front of her, who was only a little taller than her knees, she couldn’t help squatting down.

She put her eyes on the same level as Stella and looked at her clear eyes seriously, “It’s too thoughtful of you! Honey.” “Are you worried that I’ll be separated from your daddy?”

Stella bit her lip and nodded silently.

“But your Uncle Bartons, didn’t you also say that he is your adoptive father? Is he very bad to you?”

Stella shook her head.

After a while, the little girl sighed, “I’ve always liked Uncle Bartons and Mommy.”

“Honest speaking, when I didn’t know that I was Mommy’s child... I also encouraged Uncle Bartons to chase after you.” “At that time, I didn’t understand. I always felt that what I liked was mine. I liked you so much, so I thought you must become my mommy.”

“Even after I found out that Mommy and Daddy are being together, I still hoped that Uncle Bartons can get Mommy.” “But then I grew up!”

Stella bit her lips and looked timidly at Lottie’s face, “Later, after the reunion with my elder brothers, they taught me a lot.” “I know it’s wrong to destroy someone else’s family.”

“It’s even worse to destroy the love relationship between Mommy and Daddy.”

“I like Uncle Bartons, but I also like Daddy and Mommy.”

“Uncle Bartons is worth a better girl!”

After that, Stella secretly glanced at Connie, who was standing in the living room, and stared at Alfred with a smile. “Mommy, what do you think of Aunt Connie?”

Lottie was stunned.

Subconsciously, she looked at the woman in the living room.

After seeing Connie’s look at Alfred, she shivered silently.

She still remembered that Connie loved a movie star in the rest of her memory.

But she couldn’t remember the name of that film star.

But now, after listening to Connie calling him “Film star Barton”, Lottie roughly knew who that person was.

The situation was a little complicated.

Lottie took a deep breath and raised her hand to pat Stella’s head, “Don’t worry, Mommy knows what to do.” After that, she stood up and strode into the living room.

The noise at the door made the two people inside turn to look at her in an instant.

Lottie smiled gently. She took off her coat and changed her shoes at the entrance and walked over gracefully, “Is Mr. Barton here?”

Connie was stunned.

Did Lottie start to think of the identity of Alfred?

Why?

“Lottie.”

Alfred stood up excitedly from the sofa and looked her up and down, “Are you all right?”

“I’m fine.”

She coughed lightly and sat down beside the sofa.

“You two talk first. I’m going to serve tea.”

Connie bit her lip when she saw that Alfred only had Lottie in his eyes. She lost her balance and turned around, walking towards the kitchen.

“Connie.”

Lottie frowned and stopped her, “Come and chat with me for a while.”

“We haven’t seen each other for so long.”

After that, she looked at Alfred with a smile. “Do you mind if we talk with her about the old days?”

Alfred paused, “Never mind.”

Connie furrowed her brows. Just as she was about to reject him, Lottie chuckled, “Since Mr. Barton said that he didn’t mind. Why aren’t you here yet? Are you not ready to come?”

“You’re still his fan for seven years.”

“Didn’t you remember you entered the filming town to do extra performance for him?” “Don’t you give me any face now?”

Connie blushed at Lottie’s words.

She bit her lips and sat down silently beside Lottie.

Alfred, who was standing to the side, only raised an eyebrow when he heard this. He glanced in the direction of Connie and asked, “So this friend of yours has so much to do with me?”

With this, he glanced at Connie with a chuckle, “Why didn’t you say it before?” Connie bit her lips closely. After a while, she carefully squeezed out a few words, “I’m nothing at all.” Even though she had saved him at the gate of the filming town seven years ago, he did not remember her.

For him, she was nothing.