Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 271 Did You Betray Me

After returning to the villa from the wedding dress shop, Lottie yawned and felt tired. She went to her room to rest.

After knowing what Ralph did yesterday, she could not sleep well all night.

Now she was very sleepy.

Elijah stood at the door and looked at her. He wanted to say something to her, but finally he sighed, "Mommy, take a good rest." "When you wake up, everything will be changed."

Lottie frowned and thought of something suddenly.

It seemed that she had never slept with Elijah.

Thinking of this, she smiled and got up. She walked toward Elijah and picked him up, and then put him on her bed.

Elijah was shocked, "Mommy, you..."

"Let's sleep."

Lottie copied the way that Ralph used to hold her to sleep. She held Elijah in her arms and covered his eyes with her hand, "Close your eyes and have a good sleep with Mommy."

At the beginning, Elijah's body was stiff.

Although he knew that Lottie was his biological mother.

But...

He was already five years old.

When he and his younger brother was a child, they thought that their mommy was dead, so they had never enjoyed their mother's arms like other children.

Daddy was very busy.

Grandpa was even busier.

Mario and servants did not have such a close relationship to them.

Those servants who took care of him and Fabian were only responsible for making them eat enough and wear warm every day.

But...

No woman had held him like that.

He was five years old.

Today was the first time that he was held in his mommy's arms and slept with his mommy. He was a little timid.

But he felt happier.

Until he heard Lottie's steady breathing, Elijah took a deep breath and hugged Lottie gently. "Mommy..."

Elijah said gently and rested his head on Lottie's arm. He felt very happy.

At this moment, he wasn't a genius.

He was the five-year-old son of his mommy.

Lottie slept until evening.

She was in a daze, but she still didn't forget Elijah in her arms.

She felt that Elijah seemed to have grown up.

His head was bigger and his body was stronger than before.

Maybe she was dreaming.

She dreamed that her son had grown up!

Thinking of this, she closed her eyes and held Elijah in her arms tightly.

After a long time, the person in Lottie's arms moved.

Lottie frowned. She kept her eyes closed and said.

"Don't move. Sleep a little longer."

Hearing that, he stopped moving.

"Good boy."

She kissed his head with satisfaction, then hugged him and continued to sleep. $\label{eq:continued}$

After a long time.

The annoying cell phone ring sounded in the room.

Again and again, it was like a ghost.

Lottie frowned tightly.

Who would call her at this time?

Ralph got up.

A man's deep voice sounded.

"Hello?"

"Okay, I see."

"I'm sleeping with her."

"Why can't we sleep during the day?"

"Let's talk about it later. She hasn't woken up yet."

Although the voice was low, Lottie could hear it clearly. Suddenly, she woke up!

It wasn't her phone bell!

Moreover, the deep male voice seemed to be Ralph's voice.

Ralph!?

Lottie instantly opened her eyes and got up.

As she expected, the person sitting on her bed was not Elijah! He was Ralph in a black suit who looked noble and cool!

Lottie felt angry.

She sat up and looked at him, "Why are you here?"

"I remember that I sleep with Elijah. Why are you here?"

Ralph put down his phone, and turned to look at her.

Then-

He stood up and took out a rubbed board under the bed.

Under Lottie's shocked gaze, Ralph knelt down.

Lottie was speechless.

What was he doing?

"Lottie."

Even though Ralph knelt on the rubbed board, he still looked noble.

He looked at Lottie seriously and said, "I am wrong."

Lottie was speechless again.

She had just woken up and her mind was a little unclear.

"Ralph."

"What are you doing?"

Ralph said, "I am wrong."

"I am hurried to force you to find the happiness you lost, and don't care about your feelings." "I've already talked with Elijah, Fabian and Stella this afternoon." "I know that you are angry with me."

"I don't ask you to forgive me immediately, but I hope..."

He looked up at Lottie and said, "You don't ignore me."

Lottie was very speechless.

She held her head and did not know what to say.

She was just too sleepy and had a sleep.

She did not expect that when she woke up, Did the world change?

Why did Ralph, who had always been arrogant and acted on his own accord, take the initiative to apologize to her? When did he prepare a rub garment board?

Was it appropriate for Ralph to kneel on the washboard?

Moreover, her three children betrayed her so quickly!

When did Elijah secretly change himself to Ralph in her arms?

Did she sleep with Ralph the whole afternoon?

All of the questions rushed into her mind in an instant.

She clutched at her clothes with both hands, "Wait a moment."

"Let me calm down."

She looked at Ralph, who was still kneeling on the washboard, and said, "You stand up first." "It's not good for your health."

Ralph looked at her and then stood up from the washboard.

"If you want, I can kneel on the washboard at any time."

Lottie was speechless.

"Don't you feel ashamed?"

Ralph smiled, "I don't feel ashamed."

It was the most embarrassing thing for him to lose his wife.

Lottie rubbed her forehead helplessly, "You go out first."

"Ask three children to come in."

"No. Just ask Elijah to come in."

Her thought was in a mess now.

Ralph smiled and said, "Okay."

After a while, Elijah in a gray home dress opened the door and came in timidly.

"Mommy."

Lottie waved at him, "Come here."

"Get on the bed."

Elijah said timidly, "Mommy, are you angry?"

Lottie ignored his words and continued waving at him, "Come here." Elijah bit his lips. He finally took a deep breath, and climbed onto the bed.

As soon as he climbed on the bed, Lottie knocked lightly on his head. She said, "You are so bold to betray me!"

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Elijah felt aggrieved, "Mommy." "I don't want to betray you. It is Daddy who forces me out."

Elijah pursed his lips, and his face was full of grievances. He said, "I don't want to wake you up, and I also don't want to be carried out by Elijah. I have resisted him fiercely!"

He lifted his clothes, revealing his red wrist that was grabbed by Ralph, "Mommy, you look!" Lottie frowned and looked at his wrist.

She saw that Elijah's wrist was red.

She asked suspiciously, "Does your daddy do it?"

Elijah nodded, "Mommy, I really don't betray you."

He pointed to the ceiling, "I swear!"

Looking at Elijah, Lottie did not want to blame him anymore.

She sighed and gently pulled Elijah into her arms, "I believe you, but..."

Lottie took a deep breath and said, "I hope that three of you are not involved in the affairs between your father and me." "Our affairs will not affect that we love you."

Elijah nodded seriously, "I understand."

It was Daddy who begged him for help. Daddy also promised to give Mommy the best wedding, and agreed to kneel on the washboard that Stella requested.

Soa he allowed Daddy to come in and replaced his position.

He had been waiting for his mommy's embrace for five years!

Thinking of this, Elijah took a deep breath and looked up at Lottie, "Mommy, will you forgive Daddy?" Lottie closed her eyes and sighed deeply.

"I don't know."

If it were the previous Lottie, she would forgive Ralph when he apologized to her.

Moreover, seeing Ralph kneel on the washboard, she would be shocked and finally forgive him.

But now, Lottie had no any feeling about what he did at all.

It was as if her feelings for Ralph had been exhausted.

She knew that he was good to her.

She also knew that he did all things for her.

However, she had no passion with him anymore.

His deception made her love and hatred for him disappear overnight.

She felt that there was nothing unforgivable.

If she didn't forgive Ralph,

She had no any feeling for him.

She didn't know what happened to her.

Perhaps she felt tired of him after being cheated.

Lottie looked at Elijah for a long time. Suddenly, she came out an idea.

"I can forgive him."

"But I want to break up with him for a while."

Elijah was shocked.

"How long?"

Lottie shook her head.

"I don't know."

Maybe she would be able to regain her feelings for Ralph after they broke up for a while. Maybe she would never regain her feelings for Ralph.

However, she knew very well that she had to leave from Ralph for a while to calm down, so that she had time and mood to think about the relationship between them in the future.

Elijah bit his lips, "Mommy, I'm not defending daddy. You have a look." He took out his mobile phone.

It was full of today's news.

Ly Company went broke.

It was defeated by the DS Group.

Everyone felt sorry for it and thought that the DS Group should not use such a way to hurt its enemy. Although the DS Group defeated Ly Company, it also lost a lot.

Moreover, there was shocking news:

"Ralph announces that he cancels the engagement with Yoyo because he is suspicious of Yoyo's identity." "Itis amazing! Jerry Bell shows up the DNA identification to prove that Yoyo is not Miss Bell!"

Watching this news, Lottie felt surprised.

She patiently watched the news one by one.

When she finished the last message, her cell phone rang.

It was Connie.

"Lottie! I just woke up and saw the amazing news!"

"Is Ralph crazy?"

"Alfred told me before that Ralph has been setting up a trap to drag down Ly Company."

"At that time, I feel that Ralph is hypocritical, because Ly Company wants to deal with the Bells. Why does he treat Yoyo so well?"

"As a result, he doesn't use his previous strategy of dragging down Ly Company slowly, but he cancels the engagement with Yoyo in public!"

"Moreover, Yoyo is not Miss Bell!" "Maybe you are Miss Bell!"

"Lottie, Ralph does it all for you!"

Connie was excited, "Ralph is a really good man!" "But..." Connie said, "There is one thing I don't understand."

"Ralph does all things for you and even pretends to be engaged to Yoyo in order to investigate the relationship between Yoyo and Yank. But why doesn't he tell you before?"

"Isn't he afraid that you will be sad?"

Lottie closed her eyes and smiled bitterly.

"He wants me to be sad."

Connie was silent for a few seconds.

"Why?"

"The reason"

Lottie took a deep breath and felt ridiculous when she spoke it out.

"Because he finds a way to restore my memory."

"Only by experiencing extreme sadness will I remember all the memories of the past."

Connie suddenly raised her voice, "So Ralph makes you sad just to help you to regain your memory?" "He loves you very much, Lottie."

Lottie sneered.

"Do you also think that I see my past memories more important than Ralph?"

Connie was silent.

After a while, she sighed, "Are you angry with him?"

"Now you restore your memory, but you forget how painful you are when you have no memory."

"You once locked yourself up in the kitchen every day, and made one dish for more than ten or twenty times." "You even secretly cried in the kitchen. Do you think that you're far different what you used to be?" Connie said in a low voice, "When you cried secretly,"

"Ralph saw it."

"At that time, he told me that no matter what price he had to pay, he would help you to restore your memory."

"Are you sure that you don't forgive him?"

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Lottie's hand holding the phone was trembling violently.

She bit her lip silently, as if her heart was hit hard by something. She felt very painful and shocked.

She bit her lip.

Now, she restored all her memories.

Therefore, she hardly felt the pain when she had no memory. She almost forgot what she suffered at that time.

Connie continued to say.

"Lottie, I think that Ralph might do something wrong."

"But, he does all things for you. He loves you very much and thinks anything on your side."

"I'm not forcing you to forgive him. After all, he's wrong."

"I just want to tell you some facts. I don't hope that you doubt Ralph's love for you just because of your one-sided understanding."

Lottie bit her lip. She wanted to retort, but in the end, she couldn't say anything.

She sighed, "Thank you, Connie."

After saying, Lottie hung up the phone.

She needed to calm down.

He really needed to calm down.

Ralph apologized to her. Connie persuaded her.

Did she forgive Ralph so easily?

Even though she knew that Ralph was kind and wanted to help her to regain her memory. She did feel very sad.

No one knew what she had suffered when she knew that Ralph abandoned her.

But now, would she let go of her pain of being cheated and choose to forgive him because of Ralph's efforts and sacrifice for her?

Lottie took a deep breath and got up to open the door.

Ralph was standing in the corridor with his three children outside.

Hearing the sound, he turned to look at her seriously, "Lottie, where are you going?"

Lottie glanced at him indifferently. Without saying a word, she went downstairs.

Ralph followed her.

When she went to the kitchen to make coffee, he also followed her to the kitchen.

When she went to the living room to turn on the TV, watching the news and drinking coffee, he also sat down on the sofa, drinking boiled water and watching the news.

As long as he was there, Lottie could not calm down to watch the news.

Although Ralph did not say anything or do anything beside her, she would still feel uncomfortable. Lottie frowned. She stood up and went out the small garden outside.

Ralph also followed behind her.

She walked to the artificial lake, and so did he.

She walked to the pavilion. So did he.

Finally, Lottie couldn't stand it anymore.

She felt annoyed and turned around. She looked at Ralph helplessly, "Can you stop following me?" Ralph looked at her and smiled. He said shamelessly,

"Are you willing to talk with me?"

Lottie felt helpless.

She really didn't want to talk with him!

But he always followed behind her, which made her feel very annoyed!

"Ralph."

She took a deep breath and looked at him seriously, "Can you let me calm down?"

Ralph pursed his lips and said in a low and humble voice,

"lam quiet."

Lottie was speechless.

He indeed said nothing.

However, as long as he stood beside her, she would feel uncomfortable.

There was no need to make a sound!

Taking a deep breath, she turned to look at Ralph, "Mr. Chapman, I remind you that we already divorce."

"Even if your engagement with Yoyo is canceled, the relationship between you and me is still the same as before, the relationship between ex-husband and ex-wife."

"So, please don't follow your ex-wife. If you follow me, I will call the police!"

After that, she glared at him fiercely and turned to leave.

Ralph stood where he was and looked at her back. He could not help but smile.

"Lottie."

The man's voice was low and gentle. "When did I say that I divorced you?"

Lottie's footsteps suddenly halted.

She looked back and glanced at him doubtfully. "You're already engaged to Yoyo. How could you not divorce me?" As for the divorce, she had never really faced this problem.

She just felt...

When Ralph married her, he did not need to show up, let alone photos.

Then, for Ralph, their divorce was just a matter of words and procedures.

When they got married, the groom and bride could get married without even taking a picture. Then the divorce might not necessarily require both parties to be present, right?

But now, Ralph's words made her confused.

"How... how did you get engaged to Yoyo if you didn't divorce me?"

The man smiled and said, "It's just a verbal engagement."

Lottie frowned in shock. "Then she agreed?"

Ralph shrugged and said, "Of course she doesn't agree, but it will be over if we just beat around the bush." "I say, on the day we get married, she will see our divorce certificate."

Lottie was so shocked that she couldn't speak for a long time.

"But... aren't you afraid..."

"I never intended to marry Yoyo from the beginning."

The man looked at her with bottomless eyes. "Lottie, you should know why I got engaged to her." "I have always only..."

"Stop."

Lottie took a deep breath and interrupted him.

"Ralph, stop pestering me."

"Please let me calm down, okay?"

"Don't force me to make a decision."

"When you made the decision, you didn't ask me for my opinion."

"Please respect me now. I'll do what I want, okay?"

The man's last words were forcibly choked back by her.

There was a dead silence between them.

After a long while, Ralph sighed and smiled bitterly. "I didn't expect... such a result."

"You're right. I really... should respect your opinion."

The man gave her a deep look. "The Ly Company collapsed, and Yank's whereabouts are still unknown." "To prevent him from targeting you, I will send someone to protect you."

"In the next few days... I won't show up."

After that, Ralph took a deep breath and turned to leave.

Lottie stood where she was, looking at his lonely back. Her heart ached slightly.

"I thought Jerry Bell's daughter would be as carefree as before. She didn't like him to follow her, so she asked him to leave with her fists."

After Ralph left for a long time, a middle-aged man's voice came from behind Lottie. Lottie frowned and subconsciously turned her head.

On the stone behind the pavilion, Jerry Bell was sitting there with indifferent eyes. He was full of nobility and arrogance, which made people couldn't help but look sideways.

The man smiled faintly when he saw her turn to look at him. "What's wrong? You can't use your martial arts against Ralph?"

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Lottie looked at his face and couldn't help but laugh.

"Mr. Bell."

Jerry Bell curled its lips. "You still call me Mr. Bell?" "What else can I call you? Father?"

The woman took a deep breath, sat down on the stone bench, and looked coldly at Jerry Bell's face. "A father who is plotting with others and plotting against his own daughter?"

"Sorry, I can't call out."

"I would rather believe that my biological father is Arthur Bell, the drunkard who has been living in the slums." When it came to Arthur Bell, Lottie frowned slightly.

It seemed that she hadn't seen Arthur Bell for a long time.

Since Jerry Bell appeared, Arthur Bell seemed to have evaporated from the world.

Thinking of this, she sighed.

Although she had never had a good relationship with Arthur Bell since they met.

But Arthur Bell did treat her as his own daughter.

He was as concerned and caring as others' father.

The reason why he disappeared...

Lottie guessed that Arthur Bell was afraid that his existence would affect her and Jerry Bell's relationship, so he chose not to show up.

Arthur Bell as adoptive father was still like this.

And what about the so-called biological father, Jerry Bell?

When he learned that she was his biological daughter, the first thing he did was not to reconcile with her, but to lie to her with Ralph.

He was even willing to admit that Yoyo, the fake, was his biological daughter.

In the face of Jerry Bell, Lottie wasn't willing to admit that he was her father, nor was she willing to acknowledge him.

It was as if recognizing him was a kind of harm and humiliation to her.

Jerry Bell furrowed his brows. He could clearly see the resistance in Lottie's eyes.

The man couldn't help but smile. "Because of this, you hate me so much?"

"Of course."

Lottie's lips curled into a faint smile as she looked at him. "That's why you don't have to waste your breath on me, Mr. Bell." "I know. Like others, you must want to persuade Ralph and me to make peace and persuade me to forgive him." "But you misjudged your position."

"I would rather listen to Arthur Bell's advice than listen to you."

"Who said I would advise you?"

Jerry Bell looked up at the sky and couldn't help laughing.

"Don't you want to know why I have been missing for so many years?"

Lottie frowned and glanced at him.

In fact...She was not very interested in where he had gone and what he had done.

However, she wanted to know how he would persuade her next.

The woman raised her head and stared at him without saying a word.

Jerry Bell closed its eyes and took a deep breath. "Using extreme sadness to cure amnesia... is actually my experience." "Just like you, my memory was washed away by drugs. I can't remember the woman I love the most in my life." "I heard that she has become a vegetable and will never wake up again..."

"I just found her past memories from the deep sadness."

"Later, Ralph found me and said that he wanted to help you, help me, and help us get together again..."

The man turned his head and said, "Ralph made this decision. Actually, I was wrong."

"So..."

He stared fixedly at Lottie's face. "I support any decision you make."

Lottie raised eyebrow. "Mr. Bell, do you know what I want to do?"

Jerry Bell shrugged and smiled. "Maybe I know."

Lottie was missing.

No matter how hard Ralph tried, he could not find her.

Throughout the Odense, there was no traffic record of Lottie's departure.

Before she left, she left a letter for Ralph.

She said that she needed to be quiet for a while. If she was in a good mood for a while, she would appear.

The reason why he did not bring the three children with her was that she knew that whether it was Elijah, Fabian or Stella, they would all hope that she could make peace with him and secretly reveal her location.

At the end of the letter, she drew a big smile.

"You don't have to look for me deliberately. As long as you sincerely regret and take good care of the children, I will definitely come back to find you."

Ralph locked himself in the study for a whole week.

Sean searched all over the Odense but found nothing related to her.

On the other hand, he had found the news that Yank had fled back to Rexwell.

At the same time, he took Alice White away.

"Sir."

Sean stood in the study and quietly looked at the bearded man who had not gone out for a long time. "Madam said that as long as you sincerely regret it and take good care of the three children, she will come back eventually." "You..."

"Do you want to stop being decadent?"

Ralph closed his eyes, and the smile on his lips became more and more bitter.

"I'm not in the mood."

Sean sighed. "Sir."

"I've thought about it during this period of time... Tell me, was your previous decision wrong?"

Although the Madam who had no memory was crying secretly and secretly in pain, she treated you as good as before she lost her memory.

If you didn't let her regain her memory, then Madam was the only one in pain.

But now, she was not sad, and she even left alone.

But you were so decadent.

"I don't regret it."

Ralph took a deep breath and looked down at the information on the table.

This was a piece of news about Rexwell.

These days, a mysterious woman arrived at Rexwell and opened a martial arts club. She only accepted female students and taught them how to protect herself.

The fee was very cheap.

Sean frowned when she saw Ralph looking at the report. "Who placed such news on your desk?" He glanced at the news and scoffed at the woman's behavior.

"\$1 per lesson. After a year, she can't even earn the rent, can she?"

"I'm sure it's some rich girl who's making fun of an ordinary girl."

Ralph smiled and said, "Maybe, she is really a rich girl."

After that, he turned on the computer and searched for the news called "Dao-Melting House".

In the video, a woman with an ugly birthmark on her face was standing in front of a group of girls, telling them the essentials of self-defense.

Her voice was unpleasant and her face was ugly.

However, Ralph could not help but smile.

He watched the video five times.

Finally, he turned off the computer and looked up at Sean.

"Pack up and go back to Rexwell."

Sean's eyes widened.

"Sir, you... are going back to Rexwell now?"

"Stop looking for Madam?"

During this period of time, they had already checked all the traffic records, but there was no news of Lottie leaving the Odense.

She was now sure that she was still in Odense.

He left just like that..."Stop searching?"

"No more searching."

Ralph smiled and said, "Go back to Rexwell."

"I think this 'Dao Fusion House' is very meaningful."

"I'm going to invest."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 275 Another Bet

In Rexwell.

Ralph sat on a chair in the hall and looked at the photo of the woman on the wall in front of him quietly. In the photo, half of the woman's face was a huge red birthmark, and the other half had a scar on it. There were black spots and red dots on her skin.

However, upon closer inspection, he found that her facial features were pretty similar to that woman. Next to the photo was the information of the Head of the seminary.

She was born in Odense and was the daughter of a drunkard in the slums. She had always been poor. Until half a year ago, she won the lottery.

Therefore, after playing the game for half a year, she wanted to make some contributions in society. Then, she came to Rexwell and opened a special seminary to teach women martial arts.

In the Rexwell House.

Ralph finished reading the documents and could not help but smile. Half a year ago, he won the lottery?

Only she could think of such a strange reason.

"Mr. Chapman."

The waiter of the seminary walked out of the room respectfully and looked at the man in front of him apologetically. "Director said that we don't need any additional investment."

"She has money."

After that, the waiter smiled apologetically and said, "She said she didn't want to see a businessman like you. She asked you to go back."

Ralph smiled lightly. "Is that so?"

He leaned back and glanced indifferently at the waiter in front of him. "Since your director is a foreigner, I'll give her a chance to turn over a new leaf and let her come out to see me."

"Otherwise, you should know exactly what kind of existence I am in Rexwell." The waiter's face turned pale.

She pursed her lips and smiled awkwardly. "Mr. Chapman, our director just wants to do something for the girls in Rexwell."

"She only charges \$1 in one class. The girls learned it here and didn't spend less than \$100. It's already very cheap." "The director is doing public service. Isn't it good for you to threaten a person doing public service like this to see you?" Ralph smiled coldly.

"What if I really threaten her to come and see me?"

The man changed into a comfortable position and leaned against the chair. The smile on his lips was cold and indifferent. "I like to force others."

The waiter, "..."

She took a deep breath and said, "Well, Mr. Chapman, please wait a minute."

"I'll tell the director."

After that, the waiter strode away.

In the direction she went, Ralph saw a woman in white standing by the window with her back to him at the end of the corridor.

It seemed that she was looking at the scenery.

She seemed to be waiting for someone.

The waiter walked over and whispered something in the woman's ear.

The woman paused before turning around and looking in Ralph's direction.

Her face was uglier and scarier than her photo.

However, there was no shock or fear in Ralph's eyes.

He looked at her with endless longing in his eyes.

He finally found her.

Although it was in this way, it turned out that she did not want to be too far away from him.

Otherwise, she would not have had to go to Rexwell to open this seminary under his influence.

But she didn't want to be close to him anymore, so she forged the identity and opened the martial House.

He remembered that she once said that filming was not her dream, but a means of making a living.

She used to be with Luke Berry and Isobel Mitchell's best friend, so she felt that she could get in touch with the filming industry, which was the easiest to make money.

So she chose to learn to perform and eventually became an actor.

Since being an actor was not what she wanted to do the most, now...The opening of the seminary should be her favorite thing, right?

While the man was in a daze, the woman had already walked up to him.

She deliberately lowered her voice, but she could still hear the voice of the past.

"Mr. Chapman."

She looked at him with a smile. "My club has just opened for a week, and the turnover is very small." "A total of more than 30 students have come and earned more than \$200..."

"I don't understand. How can a president like you be interested in such a place that doesn't make any money? Why must you invest in me?"

As they were getting closer, Ralph could clearly see the traces of makeup on the woman's face. Yes.

She used to be a temporary actress and had been immersed in the crew for a long time.

It was not difficult to find two friends who could make special makeup.

However, this kind of makeup could not be hidden from others.

But for him, who was very familiar with her, the flaw was obvious.

However, Ralph still pretended not to know her and laughed.

"Who said that I'm investing in the seminary because of money?"

"Since you didn't open this seminary for money, why do you think I'm investing in you just to make money for you?" Lottie frowned.

She narrowed her eyes and looked at the man in front of her, who was obviously pestering her. "Mr. Chapman, can you tell me why you want to invest in me?"

Ralph gracefully crossed his legs and leaned against the sofa. "For my wife, Lottie's body suddenly stopped.

She took a slight step back, her eyes a little flustered, and even her voice was slightly trembling. "I... don't quite understand what you mean."

The man's eyes were indifferent. "My wife is also a woman with high martial arts skills."

He looked at the woman in front of him, and his eyes seemed to pass through her and go further away. "When she was with me in the past, I did many things that made her sad, causing her to leave me in the end."

"I searched everywhere I could find, but I couldn't find her..."

There was a touch of sadness in the man's deep and magnetic voice.

Lottie's hands silently formed a fist by her side.

She pursed her lips and her heart tightened slightly.

She did not expect that when she saw Ralph again, he would talk to her about this as soon as they met. Elijah...Did he recognize her?

Or did he not recognize her at all?

"I hope she can live a good and happy life in a place I can't see."

With this, the man turned his eyes and looked at the ugly face of the woman in front of him seriously.

"I think if she comes to a place that she is not familiar with, if she settles down, she should want to open such a seminary.

"That's why I want to invest in the seminary. In order to help the girls in Rexwell defend themselves, I want to make a contribution."

"In order to buy a peace of mind, I can lie to myself that my wife is living a good life outside." Lottie pursed her lips and lowered her head. "Your wish is great, but..."

"I don't really need it."

As she spoke, she took a deep breath. "You must have seen my information, right?"

"I won a lottery half a year ago, so I'm not short of money."

Ralph smiled, took out a black card, and put it on the table. "Then take it as another lottery."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 276 Did You Accept His Deal

Staring at the Black Card on the stable, Lottie found it pretty ironic.

She jeered and gazed at Ralph's face indifferently, "Well, Mr. Chapman, is it a habit of yours to give Black Card to every woman you meet?"

Ralph paused a bit and then let out a smile, "Miss Owen, I've made this clear. The only reason that I want to invest on your gym is that you reminded me of my wife."

"Rest assured. It has nothing to do with your appearance."

Then he sized her up and down and acted he was disgusted, "Besides, Miss Owen, believe me, no one would think you as a pretty woman now."

Lottie raised her eyebrows and checked herself in the mirror automatically.

She asked the professional special makeup artist that she met in the film crew to disguise her as Lucian. God knew how much effort she has put in to make herself hideous.

Well, it was true that no man would find her attractive right now.

What's more, she also sent her selfies to Sharp and Arthur separately.

They can't even recognize her, so there was no way that Ralph would know who she really was! Thinking about this, she felt much more confident.

She then grinned and examined the man standing in front of her, "I cannot take credit for what I didn't do. Since that Mr.

Chapman is willing to invest in such a large sum of money, I got to give you something back."

"Why don't Mr. Chapman tell me what exactly do you want from me?"

"I won't take your money if you don't want anything."

Ralph squinted his eyes and started smiling after pondering for a while.

"Well, now that we're talking about this. I really need to ask you for a favor."

He took out his phone and showed Lottie Natalia's photo.

"Do you know this woman?"

Lottie glanced at the picture impatiently and said, "Of course. She was the most famous actress in Rexwell, Natalia Ross."

Then she asked Ralph, "What happened to her?"

"Well, she was in a coma for a few months for some reasons."

"But now... she is sober."

Ralph checked Lottie's expression after he said the sentence.

Her clear eyes instantly filled with surprise.

"She is sober?"

Natalie had regained her consciousness!

It was so wonderful!

She was finally sober!

Natalia was the one that she was worried about the most other than Ralph and her three babies after her memory recovered.

Though she was also in a vegetative state, she had Sharp's love, the best medical treatment and the accompany of the Bells.

But apart from Kayden who didn't really like her, Natalia got no one.

What's more, Lottie held some accountability for what happened to Natalia.

So a huge weight was taken off her chest after Ralph told her that Natalia was sober now.

"Yeah, she was unconscious for a long time and has woken up."

Ralph smiled and said lightly, "You may not know this, Miss Own, but Natalia is part of the Chapmans now."

"She married my nephew."

He then stood up, "She was out for a long time and her body functions are having a slow recovery, so she can only move slowly now."

"So I'm wondering if she can have her physical therapy in your gym." "You don't have to nurse her. It would be great if you can admit her and let her do some practices with you."

Ralph frowned and glanced at Lottie, "It would probably only take her two months to return to her normal state."

"Do you want to take this deal?" "Sure!" Lottie answered immediately.

But she suddenly sensed that her response was too much, so she added, "Natalie is always my favorite actress, so I'm really blessed to be able to help her."

Ralph smiled, "Well then, thank you, Miss Owen."

Then he shrugged his shoulders and said, "I will send my nephew and Natalia here tomorrow." "Thanks."

Then he turned around and just left.

Lottie remained motionless and knitted her brows looking at Ralph's back.

Well, he didn't recognize her, did he?

He wouldn't just leave directly if he knew that she was actually Lottie as he pestered her that much before.

Thinking about this, Lottie took a deep breath and then went to the cottage at the back of the gym. Arthur was playing chess with Sharp in the cottage.

"You hadn't changed a bit all these years. You are still so shrewd!"

Arthur complained while putting all the chess pieces in order.

Sharp answered lightly, "All is fair in war!"

"Arthur, your skill in chess playing really didn't improve a bit after all these years!"

"Well, I don't need to improve! Otherwise, I would be as tricky as you!"

"You don't have to be as smart as me, but you got to stop being so stupid!"

Arthur was speechless and remained silent.

Lottie heaved a sigh automatically when she heard their conversations over the door.

A month had passed since they came to the Rexwell and established this gym together.

In the past one month, they didn't show any interest in decorating the gym or its operation.

Their daily entertainment was to play the chess, have the tea, fish and then despise each other.

Lottie finally understood why would that Arthur just disappeared whenever Sharp showed up back in Odense.

As it turned out, Arthur didn't go away because he was afraid that he might affect Sharp and her father-daughter relationship.

But...

They would always be quarreling whenever they met each other.

After the noise in the room quieted down, Lottie took a deep breath and entered the room.

Arthur and Sharp immediately stopped bickering when they saw Lottie and stared at her.

"Is he gone?"

"He didn't recognize you, did he?"

"Did you show any traces?"

"What did you talk about?"

Lottie sighed and instead of answering their questions, she took out that Black Card and put it on the table, "He said that I hit the jackpot again."

Sharp frowned, "What do you mean?" Arthur examined the Black Card, "Why would he give you money?" Lottie then told Arthur and Sharp everything about Natalia.

Stroking his chin, Sharp commented, "He didn't give you money only for that Natalia, did he? Actually, hospital is a better option to have physical therapy."

Arthur also knitted his brows, "I felt the same. You didn't accept his deal, right?"

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"I've let vou down."

Lottie took a deep breath and smiled, "I accepted his deal."

Arthur's face immediately darkened.

But Sharp beamed at Lottie, "Why?"

Lottie sighed and sat down between Sharp and Arthur.

While pouring tea for them, she said, "Well, I didn't do it for Ralph or the kids, but for..."

She then continued, "Natalia passed out for a few months before, and it was because of me."

"She is my favorite actress and really treated me as her real friend."

"Now that she has finally regained her consciousness, if there is any way that I could help her, I would do it." "I would do the same thing even without Ralph."

Sharp giggled, "Well, well. You are obviously my daughter. You are as kind as me!"

Then he turned around and took his hand out, "Well, a bet is a bet. You lost. Give me money."

Face darkened, Arthur gave two hundred yuan to Sharp, "If I had seen the outcome, I would have for sure lowered the ante." Then he turned to Lottie gloomily, "I thought I know you pretty well."

"But why I always lose to your father in a bet?"

Lottie was speechless and was quite stupefied by their behaviors.

She thought that all those words that they warned her about Ralph before were out of concern for her, but as it turned out, they were just making a bet!

And Arthur wasn't sad because she disappointed him, but because he just lost two hundred yuan in a bet! Well, as always, he valued money more than her! Lottie then rubbed her hair reluctantly and took out some cashes and handed them to Arthur, "Here! Your gambling money!"

Arthur beamed, "You sure are my daughter!"

Then he glanced at Sharp and loathed, "Unlike somebody who only wants to take money from me!" Arthur sneered, "Well, you have to admit your defeat. Got it?"

Then they just went on bickering with each other.

Lottie took a deep breath and went to her bedroom.

After closing the door, she went to the bathroom and tore off all the scars and fake skins.

Then she looked herself in the mirror and found that her face was as gorgeous as ever.

Lottie then took a sigh.

It had been a month since she came here.

Honestly, she was mad at Ralph before and wanted to make her miserable, but now, she was pretty calm and only desired to live her own life.

Actually, she didn't expect Ralph to be back to the Rexwell.

Though Rexwell was his main base, the most dangerous place was the safest one.

She thought that he would stay in the Odense to find her, but...

He just gave up locating her quickly and was back in the Rexwell.

Recalling his face, Lottie heaved a sigh.

She hadn't seen him for a month and he seemed to have lost some weight and looked pretty worn out.

But his deep eyes were as complexed as ever.

She thought that she had moved on and put down all her feelings towards him and would never love another man ever again.

But when she really saw him in person, her heart still pounded crazily.

Was this really meant to be?"

It didn't really matter whether she lost her memory or not, she still would instantly become the little girl that used to have a big crush on him.

Lottie stared herself for a long time in the mirror until her phone rang.

It was a strange number.

She frowned and thought that it was from one of the trainees, so she picked it up. "Hi."

Natalia's voice was as sweet as ever but with a faint of weakness.

'This is Miss Owen, right?"

Lottie was taken aback and paused, "Yeah, this...this is she."

"Hi, this is Natalia."

Natalia's voice sounded smiling, "My friend told me that you are my fan and said that I can go to your gym and have physical therapy, so I thought that I would give you a call."

"I would like to know if it would be too much troubles for you if I go there."

Her voice filled with resignation, "I know that my friend can be pretty overbearing." "I can actually go to the hospital. It's the same."

'It's okay!"

Lottie directly answered before Natalia can even finish her sentence.

'It's no trouble at all!"

"Im really your fan and would love to have physical therapy with you!"

Lottie sounded excited.

Natalia smiled awkwardly and said, "Great! Thank you!"

"Should I prepare anything for tomorrow?"

"Just bring your gun suit over."

Lottie's hands were shaking, "I... I haven't seen you for a long time."

She really missed her.

"Okay."

Natalia smiled and said, "Well then, see you tomorrow."

Then she took a deep breath and hung up the phone.

Putting the phone away, Natalia looked up and glanced at the man who was standing in front of her the whole time.

I really didn't see that she is Lottie from her voice."

"Are you sure this is her?"

Ralph sneered, "How can I not recognize my own wife?"

"What if you are wrong?"

Sitting on a wheelchair, Kayden sounded cold, "If you are so awesome, why would you let her run away?"

Ralph knitted his eyebrows and glanced at Kayden indifferently.

"Why do I feel like that you've become quite disrespectful to me ever since you discovered that I am not your biological uncle?" Kayden shrugged his shoulders, "Of course."

"You are a part of the Chapmans now and have promised grandpa that you would not take any of the family assets." "You are terrible to the point that grandpa wouldn't take you as part of the family anymore."

"This means that I would have to manage the whole Chapman Group."

'I've had a lot of fun all these years and I did all those to stay away from the Chapmans."

"But now you have found your real origin sand I have to go back. Do you really think I'm happy?"

Ralph sneered, "Welcome to the real world."

Then he glanced at Kayden's wheelchair, "I'll drive Natalia there tomorrow."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 278 Getting Mentally Prepared

Kayden frowned and gave an indifferent glance to Ralph, "You can say it. If you want to see her a little longer, I won't mind." "But why did you mention that my legs were broken?"

When Yank went back to Rexwell and took Alice away, he broke Kayden's legs.

Now Kayden could only be in a wheelchair.

Being beaten by his uncle was what Kayden woudn't like to speak of most in these days.

But Ralph would send Natalia to RD Taekwondo Gym on the ground of Kayden's broken legs.

Kayden had no idea whether Ralph was intentional or not.

Seeing that Kayden was unhappy, Ralph gently patted his shoulder with a smile, "Relax, when we find Yank, I'll definitely revenge for you."

Kayden gave him a cold glance, "Let it go."

"Now you pay all your attention on pleasing Lottie. Do you have spare time to look for Yank?"

Ralph frowned and stopped talking. He knew that Kayden had been in a bad mood since he got injured. "I have something else to do. I have to go now."

Natalia sighed, looking at the way Ralph left.

She slightly frowned, "Ralph of course can help us to find Yank."

"Only if he is still in Rexwell, we can find him."

After saying this, she got out of the bed and came to Kayden, holding his hand, "Don't be too sensitive. For Ralph, you and Lottie are both important."

"Yank is so well concealed. We have already looked for him for a long time before Ralph came back." "Ralph is not a god. He can't find him overnight, right?" Natalia said in a very mild voice and tone. Kayden's cold eyes finally got peaceful.

He sighed and closed his eyes, "I'm too sensitive and delicate."

After getting injured, he had always been dreaming that he could never stand up again and that Yank and Alice stood before him and called him a poor cripple.

He also dreamed of Yara.

Yara was crying. She looked at him in the wheelchair and said that he was not as handsome as she remembered.

She said that she didn't like him anymore.

Kayden often awoke from his dream and coudn't fall asleep anymore.

"Kayden?"

Seeing Kayden being silent for a while, Natalia frowned and called him in a low voice.

Kayden got back to the reality.

He smiled embarrassedly and took away Natalia's hand holding him, "I understand."

"Leave me alone."

Natalia's hand was taken away from Kayden and stopped in the air.

She embarrassedly withdrew her hand to her back and managed a faint smile to Kayden.

"Okay..."

Finishing her words, she turned and subconciously walked towards the door of the ward.

She suddenly stopped after she took a few steps.

She bit her lips and looked back at Kayden's face embarrassedly, "Well..."

'This...is my patient ward."

Kayden paused. Then he remembered that he came to see Natalia with Ralph after Ralph met with him. This was her ward.

Kayden embarrassedly smiled and went out in his wheelchair.

The door was gently closed.

Natalia lay on the bed weakly. She straightly stared at the ceiling.

It had been over a week since she woke up.

At first, she was surprised and ecstatic about the news that Kayden married her. But then she calmed down and now she became still hopeless.

She clearly knew that she couldn't replace the position of Yara in Kayden's heart in her whole life. She closed her eyes.

It was she who wrote letters to Kayden in those years.

But Yara imitated her handwriting and tone.

And to Kayden, Natalia disgracefully imitated all things of Yara to possess him.

But she still felt lucky.

She was glad that Kayden could tell her nature and followed the doctor advice of Yara to take care of her and be life-long friends with her.

Although they had been married, he still respected and cared about her.

Thinking about this, Natalia closed her eyes weakly.

She indeed should go to see Lottie.

Natalia had few friends.

She would no longer dare to make friends casually after being hurt by Yara at that time. Kayden had been the only one best friend of her before she met Lottie.

Now Lottie was also her best friend.

Fortunately, she could see her tomorrow.

Natalia slept well this night, so did Lottie.

The next morning, Lottie got up early. She washed and put her make-up on.

She slammed the door to wake up her two fathers who slept downstairs at 6 o' clock, "Spring-cleaning! My friend will come to our gym to learn!"

Arthur was still befuddled, "You were not so serious when Ralph came. How important is this Natalia?" Jerry opened the door blearily, "Yeah, she is just a girl, not your boyfriend. You don't have to be so formal." Lottie looked at them with a cheerful smile, "I must be formal."

"Natalia was injured because of me. Now since she has woke up, we have to take our first reunion after her coma seriously." Jerry took the broom Lottie gave him, his lip curling, "But she can't recognize you."

Arthur nodded, "Yeah, now you're so ugly. We nearly coudn't recognize you, let alone her."

"If she can't recognize you and you are so enthusiastic, she may regard you as a freak."

Lottie was speechless.

Her two fathers always tried to irritate her by various methods.

Lottie rolled her eyes, "Anyway, you have to clean the gym before she arrives."

Authur curled his lip reluctantly, "What will you do?"

"Of course I will..."

Lottie smiled, "I will sit here, watch you clean and get mentally prepared!"

Authur and Jerry were both speechless.

"But for protecting your location from being exposed, I really wish to call York and Richeal and let them come here to work for

me.

Lottie rolled her eyes, "York is looking for his female e-friend all over the world with Richeal. Don't mess with them." Jerry sighed and continued to sweep the garden.

He knew it was impossible that Richeal accompanied York to look for his e-friend.

He knew that the e-friend was just an excuse.

Richeal and York must have went on their honeymoon!

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 279 I'm A Bit Ugly

It was nine o'clock.

RD Taekwondo Gym was clean without a speck of dirt.

Authur and Jerry sat face to face on the balcony of the third floor. They placed a chess on the table, but neither of them wanted to continue to play.

In the end, they leant on the window, secretly looking at the gate.

Dressed in a white uniform, Lottie stood stiffly at the gate with other service staff of gym. The old Lottie had long black hair and she always tied them up.

Nowadays, she was Luciana with neat short hair, looking bright and brave.

Jerry looked after her, subconsciously clicking his tongue, "Authur, do you think she is just waiting for Natalia or trying to draw Ralph's attention as she looks so formal?"

Authur curled his lip and snorted, "Of course for her friend!"

"You don't understand her!"

"She has said that she doesn't care about Ralph any more. He is not that important in her eyes!"

Saying this, Authur remembered what had happened in Odense.

So he couldn't help rolling his eyes to Jerry, "Only you can set your daughter up for others."

"You don't stand by my side?"

Jerry gave Authur a cold glance, "I am standing by your side!"

Authur responded, "Screw you!"

After having a long-lasting qurrel, Jerry finally sighed and looked back at Authur, "How's your investigation going?" Authur paused and finally got serious, "I've figured it out."

"The poison Lottie got is as same as you got. They were all from the same place."

"From a lab called K abroad."

"It was founded in the year you got injured and its boss is a woman named K who is elusive these years and no one knows her specific location."

"But what I find out is..."

Authur took a deep breath, "Yank was a mercenary then."

"A dozen years ago, K employed a group of people including Yank to assassinate Yuki." "But Yuki had prepared for this early so she ambushed them."

"The main commander was Yank and the vice commander was Lewis. Yuki only intended to trap them in the forest for a few days. But due to the false judgement of Lewis, the squad was lost in the forest and none of them survived except Yank."

"Yank left the mercenary squad and went back his family after that thing."

"He enjoyed his life of being the younger master of his family and indulging himself in his own world. Meanwhile, he founded LY Company in Odense with the help of K."

"Which means the establishment of LY Company was aimed at the Bells." "But unfortunately..."

Authur sighed and glanced at the Maserati with a symbol of the Chapmans parked at the gate, "The only people can control Yank are also from the Chapmans."

Without Ralph's DS group, the Bells couldn't get rid of the crisis easily this time.

The deaths of his comrade-in-arms made Yank have a visceral hatred for the Bells.

After Yuki turned into a vegetable, the Bells became acephalous. They could only maintain a glint of hope by the engagement with the Bartons.

But for Ralph showed up in time...

Even if the Bells won the battle against LY Company, they would be hit heavily.

"But he is not really from the Chapmans."

Jerry stared at that car, sighing deeply.

"What if Aiden knew that woman had been pregnant when she left him, he maybe wouldn't do that?" Jerry sighed. He looked down at Ralph getting out of the car.

"He looks exactly like the old Aiden."

Saying this, Jerry picked up the tea cup and took a sip, "But I hope he won't be like his father to cause so much trouble and die eventually."

Lottie had waited under the sun for nearly one hour before that familiar black Maserati finally came.

The car's door was opened.

The first one coming out was handsome Ralph wearing a black suit.

He opened the passenger door and gave a glance at Lottie with a smile, "Sorry I'm late, curator Luciana" "Natalia had a drip this morning. It was a bit slow so it delayed us."

Lottie paused and smiled, "It's okay."

In fact, she was willing to wait for an hour more.

Natalia was a patient after all.

However...

She looked at Natalia sitting in the back seat alone, frowning, "You sent her alone?"

How about Kayden?

Ralph's hands handling the wheel paused.

After a while, he sighed and said with a reluctant tone, "Natalia's husband, my nephew, was injured by some bad people." "Now he can't walk. He has to rest quietly."

"So I take over the job to send Natalia everyday."

Lottie was stunned and furrowed her eyebrows, "His legs were broken?!"

Kayden was the eldest son of the Chapmans, the biggest family in Rexwell.

In addition, Kayden's status had been rising since Ralph was exposed that he wasn't the real son of Mr. Old Chapman.

How could Kayden who was so powerful be battered?

'It was Yank."

Ralph handed Natalia out of the car as he sighed coolly as if he had seen through Lottie"s confusion, "Kayden was lenient with Yank concerning that Yank is his uncle."

"However, Yank showed no mercy to him."

"Since Yank was a retired mercenary, Kayden coudn't beat him at all. Then he was attacked behind...so his legs were broken." After Ralph finished his words, Natalia had went out of the car.

She goggled at the woman with birthmarks, scars and specks on the face.

Bur for Ralph had told her this was Lottie, she would be scared and move back far away!

Natalia understood Lottie's emotion that she tried to avoid Ralph.

But...

The face of the woman before her was even a bit distorted.

It was even more ugly than prosthetic makeup!

Seeing Natalia's startled eyes, Lottie subconsciously touched her face, smiling bashfully, "I'm...a bit ugly."

Only after Lottie Green finished her words did Natalia Ross realize what she had misunderstood. Natalia pretended to cough, "Lottie...Luciana."

"I don't mean anything else. I'm just a little shocked."

She felt shocked that Lottie had turned herself into an ugly woman.

Ralph Chapman once said that Lottie Green had put on special-effect makeup and turned herself into another woman, she didn't believe it. How could a woman as beautiful as Lottie Green be so genuinely pretending to be ugly?

But now...

When she saw Lottie standing in front of her, she got that.

It seems that she was wrong.

She could not imagine and could not predict the determination of Lottie to dress up as ugly. Lottie didn't care about her image anymore. That was true.

Anyway, Lottie had changed her name now.

Everyone knew that her name was Luciana, and no one knew that she was the missing Mrs. Chapman, a woman who had been searched for over a month by Mr. Chapman.

"Just get used to seeing my face." Lottie smiled a little embarrassed.

If she had known that her face could scare Natalia Ross, she shouldn't have agreed with the person who applied this makeup.

"Well, I'll get used to it."

Natalia took a breath, looking up to survey the RD Taekwondo Gym behind Lottie, "It's beautiful here."

"Thanks."

Lottie wanted to hold Natalia but once she thought of her face, she hesitated.

It was Natalia who came over and directly took Lottie's arm in the end, "Let's go in!"

Natalia's sudden intimacy caused Lottie to be stunned for a moment.

But it was only for a moment.

A moment later, she smiled gently, "Sure, let's go in."

After saying that, the two women entered the RD Taekwondo Gym together, arm in arm, forgetting that behind them, there was a tall, upright man standing behind them all the time.

"Oh! No."

"Handsome Dad just got ignored?"

"Even such a tall and handsome daddy can be ignored! Girls' friendship is indeed more reliable than love!"

In the headphones, there was a faint sigh of relief from the three little ones.

Ralph Chapman wrinkled his eyebrows and turned off the video camera in his jacket pocket with some annoyance.

The screen on the computer was black.

In the Chapmans' Villa, the three little ones looked at each other with bewildered faces.

"Am I out of line?? Why did Daddy get angry and cut off the signal?" said Stella Barton.

"Maybe Daddy wasn't angry because of your words, but he felt ashamed, right? It was so hard to find mummy and get involved with her, but in her eyes, Auntie Natalia is the most important!"

Elijah Chapman tapped on the keyboard silently, "It's okay, daddy turned off the camera, I can still hack into the RD Taekwondo Gym's surveillance system and see what's going on over there right now."

As the words fell, there was a surveillance video of the RD Taekwondo Gym.

The first thing that caught their eyes was their two old grandfathers, Arthur Bell and Jerry Bell, sitting together drinking milk tea and making a bet.

Jerry was the first to say, "I bet Ralph Chapman will not leave and he will find a reason to stay here today." Arthur gave him a puzzled look, "Then I... also bet that he will stay here too!"

Since he started betting with Jerry these past few days, his wallet was deflating at a visible rate.

The living expenses were given to him by Lottie yesterday, and he didn't want to spend it all just like that.

Jerry had Richeal Lee and York Lee to give him money, but Arthur only had Lottie's support.

"You can not be the same with me, so who's going to be the right one?"

Jerry rolled his eyes, "Pick again."

Arthur glared at him, "No way!"

While the two old men were arguing, a clear child's voice rang out from the camera on the side.

The voice of Fabian was soft and soulful, "My dear grandfathers, why don't I be your sparring partner?" "I bet my daddy won't stay at the RD Taekwondo Gym, after sending Auntie Natalia there, he'll leave." The little one's words caused both two old men to instantly prick up their ears.

The two old men searched for a while before realizing that it was the sound coming from the video camera.

Jerry wrinkled his brows, "Did Elijah do this?"

"It was me, Fabian."

"Anyway, grandfathers, bet or not?" Fabian smiled.

"Bet or not?"

Arthur and Jerry looked at each other, "YES!"

"Good."

Fabian cleared his throat, "If you guys win, I'll have my daddy throw money in the mailbox at the door when we go to the RD Taekwondo Gym tomorrow."

"If we win...you guys will promise us one thing, okay?"

"It definitely won't be hard for you guys, it's something you can accomplish!"

His words made them glance at each other.

Finally, the two old men nodded ruthlessly, "Good! It's a deal!"

Turning off the microphone, Stella silently glanced at Fabian, "How do you know that Daddy will leave today?" 'In case he does stay there... won't we lose?"

Fabian smiled chestily, "Since we skipped class today, I've made a deal with the kindergarten teacher, she'll call our daddy later and tell him about the three of us not going to class."

"Although in daddy's heart, mummy is very important, we are just as important!"

"Is that not considered cheating?" Stella asked.

"As long as you keep the secret, grandpas won't know that!" said Fabian.

However, just as the three little ones were discussing what to ask from grandpas, the kindergarten teacher's call came in.

"Hi, Fabian, I called your daddy, but couldn't get through." the teacher asked.

Fabian wrinkled his brow, "How come?"

"Yes, it did. I called three times and couldn't get through."

The teacher on the other end of the phone sighed, "My Gosh, how can I reach out to?"

The phone hung up before Fabian could say something, Elijah couldn't help but sigh, "Grandpas seem to be trying to prevent us from cheating... that they blocked the mobile phone signal."

Might come true the old saying, Aged ginger is more pungent.

Just when the three little ones thought they would lose this bet, the door of the RD Taekwondo Gym opened from the inside.

A man in a suit elegantly walked out of the RD Taekwondo Gym.

The three little ones' eyes widened.

Daddy had not received a call from the kindergarten teacher...

Why did he come out of the RD Taekwondo Gym?

Fabian didn't hold back and picked up the phone to call Ralph.

The man sat down on the car with a sullen face, indifferent voice and eyes, "What do you know? My little puppy"

"Do you know what it means? I am not playing hard to get."