

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 281 Mock for Her Ugliness

Inside the RD Taekwondo Gym.

Natalia changed into loose sportswear and helplessly glanced at Lottie, "Actually, he said that he wants to stay here with me for a day..., so why you kick him out."

The situation just now was memorable for Natalia's life.

It was the first time she saw that potent man, Mr. Chapman, who was asking for staying in the RD Taekwondo Gym as bold as brass but got refused. It shocked her.

He thought that even if Ralph wanted to pursue Lottie, he should be very president-like, at least he would take care of his image and be elegant and funny.

But to her surprise, he was so stubborn, no matter what Lottie said, he just stayed here and didn't leave.

In the end, he was directly pushed out by force, which ruined the image of the domineering and arrogant image in Natalia's mind.

However, she also understood how important Lottie was in Ralph's heart.

A man who had always been dignified and cold, so cold and arrogant that he was unbeatable, turned into something that no one else could have imagined for the sake of a woman...

It should his deep love for her that make the change, right?

"What are you doing as a man staying at women's RD Taekwondo Gym?"

Lottie rolled her eyes and warmed up on her yoga mat while coldly humming, 'I will take care of you, it's all superfluous for him to worry about you.'

"Besides, you are just friends, why is he so concerned about you?"

"What if he's concerned about you but has his eyes on the other female trainees in my RD Taekwondo Gym?"

"He won't look at the other female trainees in the RD Taekwondo Gym. What he wants is you, Luciana"

Soon, the trainees all entered the classroom one by one.

Natalia had been sitting at the end because she was a special auditor.

"Hello, everyone!"

"The reason I created this women's RD Taekwondo Gym was to use my martial arts to help more girls."

"So, what we're going to learn today is how to fight back when you've been sneaked upon by a mugger..."

Lottie stood at the front of the line, teaching carefully.

Before she came, Natalia had never thought that Lottie would be so infectious when she taught the class.

She sat in the last row, listening to the woman's impassioned lessons mixed with amusement and cheerfulness, and could not help but admire her from the bottom of her heart.

Just as she had said, her dream was not to make a name for herself in the entertainment industry.

The reason why she has been in the entertainment industry for so many years is because of the influence of her scum and girlfriends when she was young.

Now...

Natalia looked at Lottie, who was standing on the podium with her passionate teaching, she was happy for her.

It seemed that Lottie had done what she liked best.

In a way, Natalia envied Lottie.

Ralph, who loved her the most, had always been by her side.

She was also able to do what she liked best.

But on the contrary, she...

Even if Kayden Chapman is always by her side, she knows well that she will never be able to replace Yara's position in Kayden's heart.

Moreover, she was fond of acting.

She was different from Lottie, who felt that the entertainment industry was a shackle and a yoke for her, but Natalia felt that in the entertainment industry, she was her true self.

She could play a variety of different roles and taste a variety of different lives.

Her life is boring and dull, so having that kind of experience is a blessing. but her current health is no longer to support her work in the entertainment industry.

Moreover, as Kayden's wife, even if her health recovers, she is afraid that for the sake of the Chapman family's reputation, she can't continue to go to the entertainment industry as her movie queen.

When she thought of that, Natalia was like a deflated ball, devoid of any semblance of life.

She sat quietly in the last row, following Lottie's movements and simply moving her body.

Even the simple movements could make her sweat profusely.

Natalia was overwhelmed with the simple movements.

However, the trainees in the row in front of Natalia were slacking off.

"I don't know why my parents let me come to this kind of class, it's boring as hell.

"Yeah, to have such an ugly woman teach us how to defend ourselves when we meet bad guys..."

"Do you think that ugly freak will have men interested in her and make a move on her?"

“How is that possible? Unless it’s a blind man who’s hungry for sex, right? That face is so disgusting. If I were a man I’ll stay away from her, worrying about she will get something in her mind for me.”

‘Itis... I think she taught, all of those were impractical. how can she know what to do when girls are sexually assaulted?’

“Don’t say that... in case there is a hungry man who wants to get her?”

“Haha!” They laughed.

“You’re right, the world is big. There are even women who look ugly, so how do you know there aren’t men who can fall in love with her?”

“Haha!” They laughed again.

Every single word of these girls goes into Natalia’s ears.

Natalia wrinkled her eyebrows, but in the end, she still couldn’t hold back from speaking, “Even if Luciana doesn’t look good, she ran this class with good intentions. How can you guys mock her?”

“Does what a person looks like have anything to do with what she does? How can you guys judge people by their looks like that?”

After Natalia finished her words, those few girls turned back at the same time.

Seeing that the person they were talking to was Natalia Ross, who had retired from the entertainment industry due to her marriage, the few girls laughed.

“Our famous Movie Queen, what’s your standpoint for lecturing us?”

“Aren’t you the one who was able to marry into a rich family because of your beauty? Why are you pretending to be an innocent girl now? You don’t judge people by their looks?”

“Please ask your rich husband why he married you? If it wasn’t for your good looks if he hadn’t judged people by their looks, would he be with you?”

‘That’s right! It’s easy to talk standing up just because you’re good-looking, you just lecture others!’

Natalia Ross was disliked so much that her little face turned red, “You guys...”

Lottie was paying attention to Natalia’s side during class.

Now when she saw that Natalia seemed to be arguing with someone, she couldn’t help but wrinkle her eyebrows and walk over, “What’s wrong?”

When she saw Lottie coming, the girls who were arguing with Natalia instantly shut up and stopped talking.

Natalia shook her head, “Nothing”

“How it comes?”

A student at the side looked away.

“Luciana, they were talking about you just now, saying that you are ugly, and you won’t be attacked and that what you teach is no real experience.”

“Miss Natalia couldn’t stand it anymore, so she argued it.”

Lottie narrowed her eyes and turned her head to look at those few girls, “Is it?”

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With Lottie’s question, none of the girls dare to admit it.

“We didn’t!”

“Natalia is pouring the dirty water on us.”

“Even if we are not sensible enough, we are already here. How dare we speak ill of you?”

“You are so powerful. We cannot even survive from your one punch, and how dare we make fun of your appearance?”

“Yes. Natalia is so vicious to set up us who are plain just because she’s pretty...”

The girls measured others’ corn by their own bushel. They thought Lucian was so ugly and she would be also jealous of beautiful Natalia, so they directly shifted the blame to Natalia.

Natalia was choked with rage, “You...you...!”

She was not well enough now because she just came to herself from a coma. And the function of her body didn’t wake up completely. Natalia almost fainted when she can hardly breathe with great anger.

Lottie gave a fast response and supported Natalia while she snorted and glanced at the girls who were talking.

“Do you think you will be fine as long as you shift the shame to Natalia?”

Finishing, she glanced at the girl who had spoken up for Natalia, “What did they say just now?”

The girl looked the other girls timidly, and took a deep breath, saying, “They said what you have taught is not useful as you are so ugly. There will be no one to mess you up.”

Lottie curled the lips.

In fact, she can guess what they had talked about even though this girl didn’t explain, because Natalia seldom got so angry.

She took a deep breath, and rubbed her wrist, “You said no one will mess me up because of my bad-looking, and it’s useless to learn how to protect ourselves, right?”

With her question, the girls lowered head and said nothing.

Curling lips, Lottie glanced at the girl who had spoken up for Natalia, “What’s your name?”

“My name is Jude.”

“Ok, Jude, have you understood what I have taught just now?”

Jude nodded silently.

“Well!”

Lottie chuckled and rolled up her sleeves elegantly, “Now I pretend to be a man who is intended to mess you up.”

Saying, she stepped on the mat, “Jude, come and do a reproduction for them.”

Jude nodded and walked upon the mat carefully.

Lottie strode up behind her and put her hand on Jude’s shoulder.

Jude directly kept Lottie under control with the key point she had learned.

A burst of thunderous applause broke out in the classroom.

Lottie glanced again at the head of the group of girls. “You, come on.”

The girl pressed her lips, but every eye in the room was fixed on her...

She reluctantly stepped onto the mat.

Lottie used the same way she had just dealt with Jude, putting her hand on the girl’s shoulder. The girl also did as Jude had done before, but no matter how hard she tried, Lottie was still there.

In the end, Lottie threw the girl to the mat.

“Hiss!” She cried out in pain.

Lottie smiled faintly, twiddling her fingers and looking down at her. “Now do you know whether what I taught you is useful or not?”

“According to the weight, you are much fatter than Jude. But because there is no skill, you cannot use your strength properly.”

“Not only can you not protect yourself, you can be hurt.”

Then Lottie curled her lips and bent down to look at the girl. “I only charge one dollar for this class, but not everyone can take it.”

‘I thought your parents sent you here. They said your family have no money and they couldn’t afford the fees to send you to a better Martial Arts School, so they sent you here because they thought it a good chance to learn how to protect yourself here with low price.’

“But instead of studying hard and living up to your parents’ expectations of you, you’re talking about how ugly I am.”

“No matter how ugly I am, I do things with a clear conscience and live up to my parents.”

“What about you?”

With that, she stood up gracefully and strode to the podium. “Since this is your first offense, I can forgive it.”

“But... It won't happen again. If anyone talks about irrelevant topics in my class again, I will punish her.”

As she finished, thunderous applause broke out in the classroom.

Natalia, sitting in a chair in the corner, looked at Lottie and curled her lips and gave her a thumbs-up.

“I thought you were just going to dismiss them.”

After the class, all the students were gone. Natalia took a deep breath, leaned against her chair, and smiled faintly, “But to be honest, they did go a little far.”

Lottie shrugged and handed her a bottle of mineral water. “They are still young.”

‘It's fine to do something wrong, and everyone will when they are young.’

Natalia paused and turned to look at Lottie's special effects makeup. “You're really impressive.”

Natalia used to think Lottie was just killing time by running this gym, but she never expected that Lottie took it seriously.

Besides, she cared about every student.

“What about you?”

Lottie took a deep breath and looked away, “Are you going to go back into the entertainment?”

Natalia sighed, “I have no idea...”

She would like to go back, but she was Kayden Chapman's wife now. She had to scruple her identity.

There had been few choices for the rich.

“Just do what you want to do!” Lottie chuckled. “I don't care so much. My own will matters most.”

Natalia smiled. “That's why I envy you so much, Lottie.”

With her words, Lottie froze.

Shocked, she turned and gawked at Natalia's face. “You just... call me what?” Natalia was surprised, and then she recalled that Lottie was Lucian now.

In her eyes, they didn't know her true identity.

Natalia bit her lip and smiled awkwardly. “I mean... You remind me of a friend called Lottie.”

Lottie paused, “Really?”

“Yes.”

Natalia laughed. “She's very happy. She's got a husband and a child who love her, and...”

‘It's only on the surface.’

Lottie curled her lips. “What you see is just the surface, and it's not the truth.”

Finishing, a waiter came in before she said something more, "Luciana, the parents of a student is messing up outside, they said that you have damaged their child..."

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Natalia's eyes widened in shock.

The parents were out there, saying Lottie damage their kid?

She twisted her eyebrows. She still remembered that the only one Lottie had hit was the head of the girls.

Besides, even if Lottie knew kung fu, she didn't hit that girl very badly.

Otherwise, the girl wouldn't have fallen on the mat.

With this, the parents accused Lottie of damaging their child?

Lottie frowned and she also thought of the girl who would accuse her.

She smiled and lifted her eyes to see the waiter in front of her, "I'm going out to see.

With that, she didn't even change her clothes, but went out.

Natalia paused and quickly followed.

Outside the gym, Anna who had been given a lesson by Lottie was in a wheelchair with her father standing on her left and her mother crouching down on her right.

They kept blaming Lottie on her behavior of hitting their daughter.

"We sent our child here to learn how to protect herself, however, the teacher beat our daughter when they made a reproduction.

My daughter was badly damaged."

"She studied martial arts and she is even opening a gym to give lessons, so she must be good at martial arts. But she used my daughter to do the reproduction to show the rich. She is so malicious and looks down upon the poor."

As the couple played along with each other and Anna was crying beside. There were a lot of onlookers gathering.

Natalia frowned, thinking what they were going to do.

Lottie didn't do anything to their child...

Taking a deep breath, Lottie curved her lips walked to them, "Anna, where did you hurt?"

Sitting in the wheelchair, Anna subconsciously shrank back, "I..."

"My gut and shoulder were hurt..."

"And..."

The girl glanced at her father, who was standing on her left. "And legs..."

“Well...

Lottie laughed, strode straight up and pulled Anna out of her wheelchair.

After some movements, Anna screamed and cried.

“Hurt!”

Lottie snorted and threw the girl on the wheelchair. She elegantly patted herself to get rid of the invisible dust.

“Now it’s real”

“I broke her legs, the bones in her shoulder, as for her gut...”

Lottie lifted the lips, “I cannot control my force well.”

What she had done shocked the onlookers.

Looking at the crowd’s shocked faces, Lottie laughed. “Didn’t you say that I damaged her gut, shoulder and legs? Now it’s true.”

Finishing, she raised eyebrows at Anna’s parents, “You still don’t send her to the hospital?”

Instead of rushing Anna to the hospital, her parents directly reached out to Lottie,

“If you don’t give us money, how can we go to the hospital as we are so poor?”

Lottie twisted her eyebrows and curled her lips. “What if I don’t give the money? Then you want her to die of pain here?”

Her words made the present frowning.

“What a cruel woman! She really hurt the girl!”

“It seems the parents were right. The woman is wicked!”

‘It’s so sad that the little girl was beat on the lesson and she now was hurt more badly.’

There were more and more discussion while Lottie stood in the center of the crowd. She glanced at the parents of Anna, “Don’t you send your daughter to the hospital?”

Anna in the wheelchair had fainted out of pain.

Anna’s mother saw her daughter so suffering, and she rushed to Lottie, “You malicious woman! How dare you run a gym here! You bitch!”

When she rushed to Lottie, Lottie had got prepared although she frowned.

However, the woman was stopped by a hand.

It’s Ralph Chapman!

Ralph Chapman simply pulled the woman’s hand away.

“Mr. Chapman?”

The woman looked up, shocked, at the man in front of her.

People around were also shocked.

Ralph Chapman was the president of the Chapman Group.

He should be busy and no one can have a chance to meet him! But he now showed up here and protected the ugly master of the gym from an attack.

‘It’s me.’”

Ralph Chapman curled his lips and stood tall and straight in front of the woman with cold eyes,

“You said you love my daughter, and signed her up for a self-defense class. But why didn’t you send her to the hospital as she is suffering?”

His words made Anna’s mother frowning, “We have no money...”

‘It’s easy if there’s no money.’”

He smiled and glanced back at Sean Holland. “Take them all to the hospital. I’ll pay for everything.

Sean Holland nodded. “Yes.”

Then Ralph Chapman glanced at the family lightly. “Don’t you go?”

The mother twisted her eyebrows and exchanged a look with her husband.

Finally, Anna’s mother pushed Anna and left with Sean Holland, while Anna’s father stayed.

Ralph Chapman smiled and looked faintly at the middle-aged man. “Not going to see your daughter?”

Anna’s father frowned and pointed at Lottie,

“This wicked woman has not paid her price!”

“And even if Mr. Chapman is willing to pay our medical bills, she shouldn’t get away with it!”

“She should pay for my daughter too!”

Ralph Chapman shrugged. “So you ignored your daughter and stayed here for money.”

Anna’s father was silent for a moment and then nodded, “Yes!”

“I am here to make this sick woman pay!”

“She pays us and our...”

“Your purpose will be achieved.”

Ralph Chapman grinned. “A lesson of one dollar is just to make the lesson available to girls from poor families.”

“But you are thinking of blackmail.”

After finishing, Ralph took out his mobile phone and read the information in it lightly,

“Freddie, male, 46 years old, who had got involved in several cases of blackmail, usually committed by family units...

Ralph Chapman’s words made Freddie blush.

‘It’s not... Not true! It’s all fake!’

“Is it?”

Ralph Chapman flicked his lips, checking the time. “The police will be here soon.”

“What the police said is not fake, is it?”

With his words, Freddie got his face changed, and he then turned away and disappeared in the crowd.

Then the onlookers all understood.

Lucian met a blackmail.

“I never thought there will be someone to blackmail by such charity lessons.

“Poor thing...”

The onlookers sighed and then scattered.

Ralph Chapman turned and looked at Lottie tenderly. “Are you okay?”

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Lottie looked at Ralph in a daze. She was never afraid of what those men would do. It might be terrifying in the past, but after all those dramas, Lottie just wanted to enjoy her life with her new identity. Thus, she opened the gym. That was why when Anna’s family had accused Lottie hurt them, she did not hesitate to really hurt them. She used to repress all of her feelings, and that made people like Luke and Isobel think it was OK to push her around. She dressed ugly just to avoid attention. Living without burdens was all that Lottie wanted. However, she never expected Ralph to step out and solve her problems even when she looked like that.

Lottie couldn’t deny the fact that she still had feelings for him. When Ralph stepped up and fixed all of her problems, Lottie felt like she was in one of her dreams. He was elegant and aloof like always, and she couldn’t refuse his warmth, and Lottie didn’t like where this was going.

She didn’t put her hand on Ralph’s as he expected. She just looked at him, frowning.

“Why are you helping me?” she asked.

Ralph smiled slightly and replied, “As I said before, you remind me of my wife. Though you are not as pretty as her, still there is something about you. Maybe it’s your personality. I just want others to help my wife if she ever needs help as I helped you.”

It was the perfect answer, and Lottie didn’t know what to do. Natalia gave Ralph a thumbs up in her head.

After a few seconds, Lottie looked up and asked gently, "Then how do you expect me to repay you, Mr. Chapman?"

Ralph chuckled and spoke, "I haven't eaten since noon."

"Why?" Lottie asked with surprise.

"Busy with work," he yawned and looked around and asked, "Is there a kitchen here? I'm not a picky eater. Some spaghetti will be enough, and I'm willing to pay for the ingredients."

"I can buy you a meal..." Lottie responded. She was afraid Ralph would know who she was through her cooking.

"I don't like to eat out," Ralph answered with a bitter smile and sighed, "You don't have to if it's too much trouble.

It's OK, really. It's just ... [haven't eaten homemade food for years. Sean always orders me takeouts, and I am just sick of it, so I just blurted out."

Ralph's words softened her heart.

She pursed her lips and when she was just about to speak, Natalia approached her and grabbed her hand, and pleaded, "I'm kinda hungry too. Please say yes, Ms. Owen," and she looked at Ralph asked, "You don't mind me eating with you right? Since you said you will pay for the ingredients, I think I have to ask."

Ralph curled his lips and replied, "I don't have any problem with that long as Ms. Owen doesn't mind."

Lottie sighed when she heard their conversation.

"All right then."

She headed to the courtyard of the gym with Ralph and Natalia after saying that. When she was leading them there, she took out her phone and texted, "Ralph is coming for dinner. STAY IN THE ATTIC!"

Jerry and Arthur didn't know how to respond to Lottie's text. They were her parents! Why did it feel like they were doing something wrong? However, Lottie was their daughter, and they always caved. They grabbed their chessboard and ashtray and other stuff and ran to the attic.

When Lottie brought Ralph and Natalia into the door, the room was empty and clean.

Lottie was relieved. She told them to make themselves at home and entered the kitchen to prepare the food. Natalia sat on the couch and felt something pointy under her butt. She reached out with confusion and pulled out a chess pawn.

Luoyan looked at the chess piece with confusion and murmured, "Why is this thing here?"

Ralph, who was standing on the opposite, reached out for the chess piece and studied it for a few seconds. He put it on the coffee table and said with a smile, "I remember Lottie's father loved playing chess."

Jerry's face flushed with guilt. Arthur rolled his eyes at him and whispered, "I thought you picked up all the pieces!"

Jerry sneered, "I did. But I didn't know how did it get on the couch. Maybe you know the answer."

"What do you mean? It's none of my business! You are the one that.

Jerry and Arthur were whispering at each other at first, but after a while, they couldn't help themselves and started to shout at each other.

Even Lottie heard the noise from the kitchen. She was annoyed and coughed loudly to remind them what was happening, and the noise in the attic finally stopped.

Natalia looked at Ralph in shock and pointed at the attic. When Lottie was thinking about how to explain it, Ralph asked loudly, "I heard some noise from the attic. Is this an old building? Maybe one lack of repairment for a long time."

Lottie was washing vegetables when she heard Ralph's words, and she answered immediately, "Yes! That's right. I have two mice in the house. They always wander in the attic and make noises."

"Is that so? Maybe I can ask Sean to bring you some rat poison and mousetraps tomorrow. I don't think it will be a problem. I will help with those obnoxious mice," Ralph answered with a serious tone, yet the corner of his mouth was up.

"Thanks so much, Mr. Chapman. I never thought you would notice trivial things like that!"

"Don' mention it. Like I said before, you are a lot like my wife. When I help you, I have the feeling that I am helping my wife."

Ralph's words made Lottie stop at once.

'What is happening? This sounds so weird. Helping me feels like helping his wife? Why does it sound familiar? Is Ralph courting me?' Lottie wondered.

Lottie's eyes widened with shock. She had birthmarks and scars on her face, and Ralph became interested in her after seeing her face? She couldn't believe it!

'He looked for me everywhere when I left and returned to Rexwell after he failed. And now, less than a month, he wants someone else? Even a girl like this? What happened to him? Is there a possibility that he is doing this because I hurt him too much when I left him? He is into ugly girls now?' Lottie wondered.

Thinking of this, Lottie looked at the glass door beside her, and she could see her reflection clearly. Though she was in good shape, she was still ugly.

When Jerry and Arthur saw her face for the first time, they were petrified and asked her to change into something mild. But she liked this look no matter how many people she terrorized. That was why it was really hard to believe that Ralph would like this face!

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Lottie was in shock, and while she was staring at herself in the mirror, someone grabbed her hand and said, "I like meat in my spaghetti, but not human meat, Ms. Owen."

Ralph's deep voice pulled her back in reality. She looked at her hand and realized she had put the knife too close to her left hand. If Ralph hadn't held her hand in time, she would've cut herself. Lottie was startled by what she saw and dropped the knife all of a sudden. Ralph grabbed her left hand quickly, and the metal hit the ground loud. After a few seconds, Lottie realized she was in Ralph's arms in an awkward position.

"What were you thinking, Ms. Owen? You could've cut yourself," Ralph whispered in her ears with a gentle tone. His voice was steady as always, and that calmed Lottie down immediately.

She sighed with relief, and after she came to her senses, her face reddened with embarrassment.

"Thank you," she said stiffly after several seconds and left his arms.

"I understand you like your appearance, Ms. Owen. But I don't think you should enjoy it when you are cooking. It's dangerous." Ralph patted her gently on the shoulder and left the kitchen.

Lottie didn't know how to respond to that for a few seconds.

'Why am I so nervous? I know who he is! I had already slept with him! We gave three children and all that drama, and I thought I was already over him. But why do I still get flustered when it comes to him?' Lottie wondered. She remembered the smile that Ralph had before he left the room. It almost melted her heart.

Lottie looked in the mirror again. Her face was still flushing, yet the scars and birthmarks were the same. She looked uglier than ever! And Ralph saw her face, and he somehow managed to smile at her gently!

'What was he thinking?' Lottie wondered. And after a while, she heard Ralph and Natalia's voices in the living room and took a deep breath. She splashed her face some cold water and reminded herself to make it quick so that they could leave earlier. Cold water was really refreshing. She eventually calmed down and started cooking.

An hour passed, and she made some scrambled eggs and steamed some vegetables with two kinds of sauce and spaghetti.

Lottie walked out of the kitchen with dishes and placed them on the dining table. Natalia and Ralph looked at each other, stood up, and hurried to the table.

Natalia had been told that Lottie could cook, but she had never had the chance to taste it until this moment. She took a deep breath, picked up the fork, and began to devour her food, and she realized it was so good! Natalia thought that was the best spaghetti she ever had!

Ralph was amused by Natalia's reaction, yet he didn't touch his food. He looked at Lottie and asked, "Aren't you joining us, Ms. Owen?"

"You guys go ahead. I'll eat later," Lottie answered.

"I'll wait for you then. I can't let you eat alone. You didn't cook something nice and planned to eat alone after we leave, right?" Ralph asked.

Lottie paused and answered, "Of course not. OK, let's eat together." She didn't want to eat with Ralph, yet she didn't have a choice.

They all sat at the dining table. While Ralph and Lottie were sitting opposite each other, Natalia was sitting beside them. "This is so good," Natalia mumbled. She was quick with her food, and when she looked up, she saw Lottie and Ralph were staring at each other. They hardly touched their food as if the food was the least important thing in their lives.

'Maybe they were the most important thing in each other's lives!' Natalia thought.

"Is there any spaghetti left, Ms. Owen?" Natalia pursed her lips and asked awkwardly.

"You can have mine," Ralph pushed his plate to Natalia's side on purpose.

Just after Ralph finished his sentence, Lottie grabbed Ralph's plate and put it in front of him, and said, "No, eat mine. I haven't touched it yet. Mr. Chapman hasn't eaten since noon."

'What are they doing? Showing affection in front of me? This is ridiculous!' Natalia was furious. She could see those two liked each other.

The eyes didn't lie, and Natalia wanted to leave. She didn't want to be the third wheel.

Natalia took a deep breath and pushed Lottie's spaghetti in front of her, and replied, "Thanks, but no. I can't eat yours." Just after Natalia finished her sentence, her phone rang. It was Kayden. Natalia picked up with surprise.

Natalia hung up after a quick conversation and chirped, "Kayden is here to pick me out. Gotta go!"

She stood up, grabbed her purse, and left with a big smile.

"She isn't like this all the time. She is steady and reliable most of the time. But when it comes to Kayden, she somehow forgets how to think," Ralph looked in the direction Natalia left and explained.

Lottie was worried about Natalia as well. She pursed her lips and sighed, "I hope she can get what she wants. I know Natalia liked Kayden, and Kayden likes..."

"She will, and so do you," Ralph looked at her and answered.

Lottie blushed again. She lowered her head and pretended to eat her food.

After a while, Lottie had the courage to ask, "There is a thing that I don't understand, Mr. Chapman. You came yesterday to deliver the black card and today to help me and asked me to cook for you... So all the things led me to this question. Are you courting me, Mr. Chapman?"

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Ralph looked up at Lottie gently and said in a low voice, "Is the way I act not obvious enough?"

Bath his voice and eyes were perfectly charming, making Lottie blush with heart speeding unconsciously.

Seeing Lottie's face turned red, Ralph smiled and gently put her hair on the temple behind her ear, "Luciana, you blushed."

Lottie suddenly got flustered.

With heart fluttering, she bit her lip and turned her face to the other side.

After a while, she took a deep breath and turned back to Ralph, "If you want to pursue me..."

"How about your wife Lottie?"

"You decide to leave her alone and forget her?"

Ralph nodded coolly and got back to his chair, "Yes."

'What???' Lottie deeply frowned, thinking that Ralph must not love her any more.

"She doesn't care about me, so I don't have to care about her."

Ralph said coolly with a glint of sorrow, "Although I did make a mistake, I did that for her..."

"And I'm striving for remedying the mistake and apologizing."

"But Lottie, she left secretly and took her fathers away."

"She left without any nostalgia and concealed herself far away, leaving me looking after her all over the world."

"Has she ever thought how much me and the three kids will miss her?"

"Elijah can't fall asleep every night. Fabian, who used to like talking, now becomes unwilling to talk. And Stella's condition is even worse."

"She lost more than five pounds within a month."

"She was slim enough and now she becomes too thin to wear a loose dress."

When saying this, Ralph picked up the tea cup and took a deep sip, "Had she thought about us?"

"No. She only thought about my fault and wondered if she should forgive me. So she left directly."

Finally, Ralph looked up at Lottie steadily, "If she were still concerning us, she wouldn't leave us for such a long time without any messages."

"Therefore, she never thinks about me and our kids. Why should I keep single for her?"

Finishing his words, he looked at Lottie up and down, "I think you are good."

"Since you run a taekwondo gym to help girls, you must be a kind person. When we are in love, I think you will treat my kids as yours."

"Also, you are very responsible, self-motivated and you don't covet my property and power."

"So."

He looked at Lottie seriously, "Luciana, I'm going to pursue you."

Hearing this, Lottie was too shocked to speak.

She looked at his face and opened her mouth helplessly. But she could barely say any word.

After leaving him, she felt lost at first and then became peaceful. Now she was living a concealed life.

She had been regretful.

But this was her own choice after all.

However, Ralph spoke out everything cruelly at this moment, making Lottie's heart painful as if it was stabbed by a needle.

She knew she was wrong.

She shouldn't leave her three babies only due to the contradiction between she and Ralph and that she refused to accept Ralph's apologize.

But she was not a ruthless mother.

When in Odense, she asked Richeal and York to take photoes of her children for her for a lot of times.

Now they went back to Rexwell. Arthur also often disguised himself to take photoes of Lottie's kids.

The kids all looked happy in the photoes every time Lottie saw.

Seeing they living well, Lottie even felt disappointed that they could be so happy without their mother.

But she really didn't know about the truth Ralph had said.

She really worried and concerned her kids...

At this moment, she wanted to explain.

But she couldn't say any word.

This was her choice.

How could she take her mask off and apologize to Ralph at this moment?

She couldn't do that.

"Luciana, you don't look well."

Ralph sighed and patted her shoulder gently, "I know, maybe you can't accept what I said for a while.'

"Have a rest."

'I will keep sending Natalia here tomorrow."

After saying this, Ralph stood up and strode away.

Lottie sat on the chair and looked after him blankly.

It was not until Ralph went out that footsteps came from the attic.

Arthur and Jerry sighed, going downstairs together.

Jerry was at the left side and Arthur was at the right side. They patted Lottie's shoulder at the same time, "Now you understand why we tried hard to stop you at that time."

Jerry sighed, "As a father, I really understand the sadness of not being able to accompany our children to have a memorable childhood."

"Lottie, you said you couldn't bear Ralph. I just wanted you to calm down but I didn't expect that you to leave..."

'It's useless to say this now.'

Arthur sighed.

He sat on the place Ralph just had sat, "What we should consider now is how to remedy it."

"It just happens. Lottie can't take off her makeup and go to the Chapmans to apologize."

"What's more, Lottie was wrong because of Ralph's fault in the first place."

"We can't let Lottie apologize if Ralph doesn't pay the price."

Jerry frowned, "He had paid the price. He looked for her for a month, didn't he?"

'It's different!'

When the two old men were about to quarrel, Lottie closed her eyes and put her hands on her head wearily, "Give me a break."

Arthur and Jerry looked at each other and stopped talking.

After a while, Jerry sighed, "Lottie, I have an idea."

Lottie didn't look up, "What idea?"

"Like this..."

Jerry smiled, "Since you left Ralph because you wanted to start a new life."

"Now Ralph wants to pursue you. You can start over again with him."

"When you become his girlfriend, you can go to see your kids."

"At that time, you can know whether what he said today is true or not after keeping a close contact with him."

Lottie opened her eyes and looked up.

Jerry took a deep breath. He patted Lottie's shoulder, "Ralph is going to pursue you now and gives up looking for who you used to be because you abandoned he and your kids at that time."

"When you and he get together again, you can gradually give him clues to make him know that you are you..."

"He definitely has feelings for you. And as both of the women he likes are you, he won't embarrass you."

“At that time, you don’t need to apologize, so does he. You can go back to your family. Everyone wins!”

Lottie paused.

It was undeniable that this was the only way that she didn’t have to apologize.

She closed her eyes and sighed. Then she went back to her room, ‘I’ll consider it.’”

Two fathers stood in the living room. After they saw the door closed, they sighed.

Arthur took out his phone and sent a message to Fabian.

“It seems that your mommy agrees to have a relationship with your daddy.”

“We did what you asked.”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 287 A Cart of Roses

Lottie had a dream all night.

In her dream, she dated with Ralph through her indentity of Luciana. Their relationship was so close that made everyone envious.

Then she had sex with Ralph.

They kissed on the bed. And Ralph even kissed off her prosthetic makeup.

So things got scary.

Ralph turned on the bedlight. He looked at her true appearance, his eyes widening.

In the end, he looked at her face in astonishment and scolded her that she cheated him.

Lottie woke with a start.

The dream was so real.

She touched her chest and got out of the bed to wash her face in the bathroom.

Standing in front of the sink, she looked at herself in the mirror and sighed deeply.

The woman in the mirror was good-looking and had fair skin.

This was her true appearance.

This face was popular in the entertainment industry and exaggeratedly praised by the journalists of gossip news.

However, this face hadn’t been shown in public for almost a month.

People always did something inconceivable when they were impulsive.

For instance, Lottie left and concealed herself.

She named herself Luciana.

This new name meant her good wishes.

She closed her eyes and fell silent for a while. Finally she put her prosthetic makeup on again.

Her fathers were right.

Since things had happened, she should take them easy.

She was supposed to contact with Ralph, get along with him again and finally explain everything.

Lottie thought for a long time and finally went out of the bathroom.

In the bedroom, her phone kept ringing.

It was a strange number.

She frowned and picked up the phone.

“Hello, this is the courier. Are you curator Luciana?”

Lottie answered, “It’s me.”

“You have an express.

Please come out and have a check.”

Lottie put her phone away and went out.

She didn’t remember she bought something recently. Why was there an express?

As soon as she came out of the room, she met the gym’s cleaner Chris, “Hello, Curator Luciana.’

Chris rushed to Lottie out of breath, “Here...is an express for you!”

‘It’s so spectacular!”

Lottie frowned and gave him a glance, “Don’t make a fuss.”

How spectacular could an express be?

Until she walked out of the gym...

She was suddenly stunned.

Indeed, it was spectacular.

It was so amazing that Lottie couldn’t say anything.

A cart of roses were in front of her.

There were red ones, yellow, white and blue ones.

The roses overlapped together, looking very beautiful.

Meanwhile, several couriers were moving bunches of roses down the truck.

One courier saw Lottie. He ran to her, “Curator Luciana, right?”

“Please sign here.”

Lottie was too shocked to speak.

She bit her lip, “Can I refuse?”

The courier was embarrassed, “Of course you can refuse this express.”

“But...”

He looked back at the roses and had a look at those couriers who were still moving things, reluctantly saying in a low voice, “But I hope...you can understand the hardship of the people like us.”

“We went to the rose breeding park to pick up your stuff early in the morning. And we have worked for two hours and haven’t eaten anything.”

“Do you really want us to take roses away?”

Lottie sighed.

She hated moral kidnapping most.

But these couriers did work hard.

Lottie took the receipt and signed, looking up at that courier, “Don’t move them into the gym, I don’t want to leave them here.’

Lottie pointed at an empty space at the door, “Put them here.”

After the arrangement, Lottie turned to a corner and called Ralph, “Mr. Chapman, you have such a good taste.”

“I haven’t seen so much roses in my life.”

The man from the other side of the phone frowned and asked confusedly, “What roses?”

Lottie rolled her eyes and took a photo of the roses, “You didn’t prepare this?”

Ralph was speechless.

“I’m not that stupid.”

Lottie raised her eyebrows, “That’s weird.”

“Since I’m so ugly, I can’t expect someone else will pursue me except you.

At this moment, Ralph was looking through documents in his office.

Hearing Lottie’s words, he frowned, “I do want to pursue you.

“But...you think I’m in such poor taste?”

What he said made Lottie frown deeply.

Who else but Ralph?

She couldn't figure it out so she found out the express receipt.

It was clearly said that the sender was Mr. Chapman.

"There are many Mr. Chapmans."

Ralph rubbed the center of his eyebrows, "Not only me."

"My father can also be called Mr. Chap..."

Ralph paused before he finished his words.

"Wait."

Ralph hanged up the phone and called Mr. old Chapman.

"Of course it was prepared by me..."

Mr. old Chapman rolled his eyes, "Fabian told me yesterday that Lottie accepted your pursuit."

"But I didn't see any of your action, so I decided to help you!"

"Don't be ungratefull"

Ralph was speechless.

"Well, I asked many reporters to do the live stream of the process of moving those roses down. And this live tream is named— The Third Son of the Chapmans Blew a Lot of Money for His Love."

"When you and Lottie were in a relationship before, it was not ostentatious enough."

"This time, I will show the whole Rexwell how much you love each other!"

Ralph was speechless.

He rubbed his forehead, "Dad, please don't mess us."

"I do this for your happiness!"

When saying, Mr. old Chapman fell silent for a while, "Oh, each bunch of the roses is more than a thousand yuan. they cost me a lot of money."

"I will give you the bill a few days later. You should reimburse me."

Ralph, *..."

He hanged up the phone and sighed. He reluctantly turned on the news in the computer and found the live stream.

Its tittle was "The third son of the Chapmans blew a lot of money for his love. A cart of roses was so romantic that made people envious."

In the live stream, Curator Luciana who looked ugly took out a billboard from the house and stuck it in the middle of the roses.

She sat down with her legs crossed.

The content in the billboard was, "Special Offer is Available. A Bunch of Roses is Only 99 yuan."

Ralph, *..."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 288 He Made Up Everything

Lottie sold the rose with the price of 99 yuan per bunch, which should be more than a thousand yuan per bunch.

Also, with the help of the live stream, there was a long queue at the door. Roses were snatched up by people.

Chris came to Lottie worriedly, "Curator Luciana, we lost too much money!"

'I've searched on the computer. These fresh roses worth at least a thousand yuan. We sell them at the price of 99 yuan. What a loss!"

With her legs crossed, Lottie did accounts as she handed over the roses, "It's not a loss."

"Were these roses bought by me?"

Chris shook her head, "Nope."

"Did I pay for them?"

She shook head again, "Nope."

"So."

Lottie neatly put the collection QR code on the billboard. She continued to sell flowers with a smile, "Since I didn't spend any money on them, I earn no matter how much I sell them, right?"

Chris paused. She couldn't refute Lottie according to this logic.

She bit her lip, "Curator Luciana, although it makes sense..."

"Just think I'm making a contribution to the society."

Lottie was tired to keep explaining for Chris. She smiled, "You set up a stall over there. We can sell faster."

'Ill raise your salary this month."

Chris paused as if she wanted to say something, but she didn't.

She sighed and went across from Lottie, setting up a stall.

Roses were indeed sold faster with two stalls.

Within two hours, roses were sold out.

When there was only one bunch of roses left, Chris was reluctant to sell it, "Curator Luciana, keep this one as a souvenir."

Lottie glanced at that stunning bunch of red roses, "Well..."

“Sell it”

Seeing a man walking to her, she didn't see his face clearly and then put the roses into his arms, “99 yuan, cash or scanning the QR code?”

The man said in a low voice with a smile, “Can I pay by installment?”

Lottie frowned, “It's only 99 yuan!”

Looking up, she had an eye contact with Ralph.

She was stunned, “Why you come here?”

‘I've been here for a long time.’

The man didn't answer her question but put back the roses into Lottie's arms, “Curator Luciana, you earn a lot of money by the roses I bought for you.”

Lottie curled her lip and slightly rolled her eyes, “When Mr. Chapman pursue a girl, do you never ask the girl about what she likes?”

‘I don't like roses.’

“Of course I know.”

The man smiled. He turned and gestured for the people behind he.

Behind him, Elijah dressed in a black suit held a bunch of white lilies, getting out of the car.

He was as handsome as his father.

The bunch of lilies he held was almost higher than he.

But he held it steadily and he walked towards Lottie step by step.

This scene shocked Lottie with eyes widening.

She hadn't seen Elijah for a long time.

He was taller and thinner than before.

He used to be precocious and now he looked even mature.

He held the lilies like a prince, slowly walking towards Lottie.

He blinked and lifted the flowers up with a smile, “Curator Luciana, I want to give it to you. Please take it.”

The scars and marks on Lottie's face could no longer hide her inner joy.

She strode to him and excitedly...scooped up Elijah who held the flowers.

She even kissed his face, “How cute you are!”

The little gentleman didn't expect his mommy was so bold. She changed a identity but still scooped him up when she met him.

He was a bit nervous, "Well, curator Luciana."

"Im a boy. I can only be handsome, not cute. Please pay attention to your words."

After saying this, he took a deep breath again, "And..."

"It's our first meeting. Is it appropriate that you scooped me up?"

The "Curator Luciana" that Elijah said dragged Lottie back to the reality.

She realized that she was not Elijah's mother, Lottie, according to her identity now. Instead, she was curator Luciana who met him for the first time.

She embarrassingly coughed and looked around only to see that many passers-by were staring at her in astonishment.

Did they regard her as a freak?

Lottie smiled embarrassingly and put him down.

Then she held the bunch of lilies in his arms, "Thank you for your flowers. I like it very much!"

"I'm glad that you like it!"

Elijah looked at her with a smile and approached her, "Curator Luciana, can I have a whisper with you?"

Lottie frowned and nodded.

She gingerly handed over the flowers to Chris behind her. She crouched and moved her ear close to Elijah, "What do you want to say?"

"I want to tell you a secret."

The little guy approached her ear with a smile, "In fact, daddy has already known that you are my mommy!"

"He is acting because he thinks that you change your identity on the ground that you don't want him to know. So he keeps acting with you."

Lottie frowned and finally realized.

How could Ralph fall in love with such an ugly woman?

"Mommy you don't have to bear too much mental burden. After all, that was Daddy's fault at that time. Me and my brother and sister will support you to take this chance to torture daddy."

Lottie paused and glanced at the man talking to Chris. She nodded silently.

Seeing Lottie relieved, Elijah couldn't help curling his lip.

His speculation was right.

Two grandfathers only persuaded mommy to give daddy a chance to start over again, but they forgot to tell her that daddy had known her identity!

Indeed, he had to do something in person when it came to such an important thing.

After giving Lottie several instructions briefly, Elijah patted her shoulder and said in a low voice, "Don't worry mommy."

"We have discussed. You can come back home later."

"You can continue to torture daddy for a while."

Finishing his words, he turned and ran back to the car.

Lottie stood there and looked after him. She slightly squinted her eyes.

She asked Elijah for several questions just now.

What Ralph said yesterday was not true.

The stories that Elijah couldn't fall asleep, Fabian didn't speak and that Stella lost five pounds were all lies!

This man made up these stories to make her sympathetic!

"Curator Luciana."

An elegant and low voice of Ralph came from Lottie's back, "Since you have received my flowers, can you date with me?"

"Okay."

Lottie clenched her fists beside her body but managed a bright smile, "I can date with you, but you should accompany me to practice Taekondo, okay?"

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 289 You Are the Prettiest One in the World

Ralph remained silent.

Obviously, practicing martial arts with Lottie can be quite a conundrum, because he could just end up losing his wife.

Though Lottie excelled in martial arts, he was not bad.

He wasn't Mr. Old Chapman's real blood, but growing up, Old Mr. Chapman groomed him as a real Chapman.

As a part of the richest family in the Rexwell, he would all kinds of problems like being kidnapped or schemed.

So Mr. Old Chapman hired a martial arts teacher and let the Chapman brothers practice since they were four or five, and for this reason, Yank took up with martial arts and became a mercenary later.

Sure Ralph wasn't a mercenary, but he was quite strong.

He didn't really think Lottie can be his match.

But...

Well, if he won in their fight, she would either be injured or became gloomy.

If he lost, she would wither taunt him for being weak or deem that he was too incompetent for him.

Ralph frowned.

Deep down, he knew that he can't take this deal, but...

Ralph lowered his head and looked at Lottie whose eyes filled with expectations and fierceness.

She acted like if he didn't agree to her decision today, she would never talk to him ever again.

Thinking about this, Ralph let out a sigh subconsciously, "I..."

Lottie glanced at him, "You don't want to do it?"

"No, of course I would like to do it."

After weighing pros and cons, Ralph picked an answer that wouldn't result in any negative impacts for now, "But, I'm afraid that you won't have any energies to practice martial arts with me after our date."

Lottie sneered, "My physical strength is far more powerful than you would give credit to me, so what you are hesitating about would never happen."

"You've really thought too much.

Ralph sneered.

Who was the one that was thinking too much?

Should he remind her how weak she was in bed?

Recalling this, he smiled and went to the car and opened door gracefully, "Miss Owen, please."

"Since you have agreed to have this date with me, don't hesitate."

Lottie was still scheming how to hit Ralph in their practice tonight and didn't know that she was already in this man's trap.

Lottie shrugged and got on the car.

"Mrs. Chap... Miss Owen."

Sitting in the driver seat, Sean greeted nervously.

Lottie nodded and she didn't hear Sean's "Mrs. Chap..."

Ralph first took Lottie to a jewelry store.

Standing outside the store, Lottie knitted her brows and glanced at Ralph confusedly.

"Why would we have date here?"

Who would take a woman to a jewelry store on a date?

Shouldn't be a date both romantic and sweet?

Why was she just standing outside the store and being asked what kind of jewelry is she looking for by a saleswoman?

Ralph took her hand and marched in the store.

"I want you to have a token that comes from me, so I would feel secure."

Then he went into the store and showed Lottie a jewelry box that he had asked the saleswoman to prepare before, "See if you like it or not."

Lottie frowned and opened it.

She thought that Ralph would just give her some jewelries like diamonds or gems, but to her surprise, there was a set of silver jewelries in the box which seemed quite out of place.

Ralph helped her to wear the silver necklace and said, "I knew that you have to shed a lot of sweat in the gym every day, so if the jewelries are too fragile, they wouldn't be functional and if they were too pricy, you wouldn't be willing to wear them every day."

"So I customized this set of jewelries. I designed and made them myself."

"It is one and only in this world."

"You can do whatever you want. Wear them, toss them or break them.

"If you want new ones, you can just tell me and I would make new ones for you immediately."

"Okay?"

Ralph looked quite affectionate, and coupled with his low voice and gentle action, Lottie froze.

She started at Ralph and felt both sweet and gloomy.

Though Elijah had told her that Ralph knew that she was Lottie and not Luciana Owen since the beginning, there were merely three days since he located her.

Did it just take him three days to design the jewelries and make them himself?

"Right"

The saleswoman seemed to have noticed that she was bewildered and beamed, "Miss Owen, you sure are blessed."

"I've never seen Mr. Chapman do this kind of thing before. He has been burning the midnight oil for the last three days and make these jewelries for you."

"Actually, this is not the first set. He has probably tried it five or six times. This set is the most perfect one."

Ralph frowned when he heard the saleswoman's words.

He rolled his eyes at the saleswoman, "You've said too much."

The saleswoman immediately shut up and before she turned around, she stole a glance at Lottie whose face was covered with scars, birthmarks and blackspots which was truly hideous.

She couldn't understand how Mr. Chapman fall in love with such an ugly woman!

Mr. Chapman's ex, Lottie, was one of the most gorgeous actresses in the showbiz!

Thinking about this, the saleswoman turned to Lottie to observe her face again.

Lottie had actually sensed the saleswoman's gazing.

She shrugged, sneered and murmured, "Well, she is judging me by appearance."

For she was quite good-looking, she had never felt how someone would feel if she/he was judged by appearances, but now, she finally understood why would someone have social appearance anxiety.

She would even be laughed at for being ugly by a saleswoman even though she was accompanied by Ralph.

How horrible was this world?

Thinking about this, she twitched her mouth and turned to Ralph.

"Am I pretty?"

Ralph smiled and pinched at her delicate face which covered with makeups.

"You are the prettiest one in the world."

All the people in the jewelry store were stunned by his words.

Someone even filmed their conversations and posted the video on the Internet.

"Amazing! After losing Lottie, Ralph Chapman got an abnormal aesthetic. Was this a distortion of human nature or a moral degeneration? "

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 290 Infinite Possibilities

Ralph's action and look full of love made Lottie's heart beat crazily.

She blushed and turned away to avoid his look. "Thank you."

Then she turned and strode out of the jewelry store.

Seeing Lottie blushing and fleeing away, Ralph cannot help but curl his lips.

'This little fool, why still so shy as we have been husband and wife so long?' Seeing Lottie run away, Ralph smiled slightly and then ran after her.

The two got into the car one after the other.

Sitting in the back seat, Lottie leaned as close as she could to the car door.

Ralph in a good mood leaned on the back of the seat, "Sean, go to the cinema." Sean nodded and silently started the car.

When the car was started, Lottie frowned, "To the cinema?"

Ralph wanted to watch a movie with her?

"Yes."

Ralph curled lips and showed a slight smile on his cold face, "When the ordinary lovers have a date, they often go to the movies, right?"

Lottie sipped her lips. "But..." She didn't care much for movies.

She used to analyze acting skills to Luke Berry and Isabel Mitchell by seeing movies, and seeing movies at that time was a torture to her.

After breaking up with them, she never went to the movies again.

"Just relax. The tickets are bought."

He seemed to see the unwillingness in her eyes, Ralph lightly curled the lips, "You can't let me spend the money in vain?" Lottie twisted the eyebrows, but she had to agree reluctantly.

After all, she had agreed to date him today, she should not change her mind at any time.

What's more...

Now that she had left the entertainment industry, she should change her bad habits and treat herself as a relaxing audience at the cinema.

Soon, the car arrived at the cinema.

Perhaps because it was a weekday, the cinema was sparsely populated.

While into the cinema, she found there were only Ralph and her in the cinema.

She twisted her eyebrows and glanced at him. "You booked the whole cinema?"

Ralph shrugged and shook his head. "It's just nobody."

After all, they now was to see a movie that hadn't come out yet, and might never come out.

Lottie glanced at him doubtfully and then stopped thinking about that, thinking that she had not seen anyone outside.

Soon, the movie began.

Ralph put a big bucket of popcorn into Lottie's hand.

She frowned and glanced at him. "Why?"

"It's said that everyone likes popcorn while seeing a movie.

"I don't like it."

Ralph, "..."

He took the popcorn back in his arms.

He sighed and tried to put the popcorn bucket aside, but Lottie stopped him.

She smirked mischievously, "I just don't like to hold it by myself."

With that, she reached out and grabbed a handful of popcorn from the bucket in his arms to eat while watching the movie.

She didn't really like popcorns.

But...

This was his thought, just like the silver chain on her neck.

The popcorn didn't taste very good.

He made the popcorn himself?

Thinking so, she looked down at his hands, on which there were a lot of marks doing handwork.

Lottie felt warm.

The movie began.

After the long advertisement, the great word "Azeroath " was shown on the screen.

Lottie instantly stared with shock.

Azeroath! ?

This was the film which Lottie and Alfred Barton had acted and was halted.

And this movie was not supposed to come out.

That's not the kind of movie you're supposed to see.

But why...

"This is my wife's last movie."

Ralph smiled. "Curator Luciana may not know that my wife used to be an actress. This is her best film."

"But then something shut them down, and all the footage was sitting in a warehouse and nobody cared about it." Lottie froze for a moment, "Then now..."

"My three kids and I simply fixed it, changed the ending of the movie, and reworked it."

Finishing, he turned to Lottie and raised eyebrow, "We are all learners in editing, and you can have a check to see how our work is!"

Lottie paused and tightened her hand slightly. "Why you do that..." "To please my wife."

"This is her first big movie, and possibly the last one, so I don't want her work to be tarnished.

Then he sighed and fixed his eyes on Lottie. "Do you like it?"

Lottie bit her lip and finally nodded earnestly, "Yes, I like it."

How could she dislike it?

She had been angry that he had returned to Rexwell with the children instead of going to her in Odense. She had doubted about his feelings to her.

But now...

The necklace on her neck, the popcorn in her hand, and the movie that was playing in front of her, had told her clearly how sincere this man was to her.

At this moment, she was about to throw away all her disguise, rushed directly into his arms and called him 'husband'.

"The movie has begun."

Ralph's low and indifferent voice pulled her back momentarily.

Lottie pursed her lips, turned her head and began to watch the movie seriously.

This was her first film, and she didn't act very well at some points.

But Ralph and the children edited the videos very well and managed to avoid her shortcomings.

The movie lasted more than two hours.

Finally, Lottie burst into tears.

The original ending of this movie was that she was reconciled to Alfred Barton. While the ending was reedited that the main characters left each other and led a free life respectively.

The film ended with Lottie standing on the edge of a cliff, watching the sunset.

Lottie kept looking at the frozen picture of the film. She didn't come to herself until the lights cinema were all bright.

"The ending..."

Saying, she turned to Ralph in shock, "You changed it?"

Ralph nodded and stood up. "Yes."

"I wanted to give the hero and heroine an open ending, where she didn't have to go back to the hero, and their story can have an infinite number of possibilities."

Then he looked gently at her face and smiled. "There are also infinite possibilities between you and me." Lottie looked at him blankly. She tried to say something, but failed.

For a moment she put her hand on his head and kissed him.