

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 5 Get Ready to Be Bullied

Ralph's face turned bleak when he opened the door.

The house was filled with the smell of alcohol.

The bottles of alcohol that he had been keeping around for many years were all over the long narrow table. They were all worth at least a couple of million each.

And they were now all empty.

A woman lay lazily on the sofa and was criticizing a man with her face all flushed in anger. At times she would mention the name "Ralph Chapman".

It was messy.

There was a hint of displeasure on Ralph's frigid face.

She finally showed her true self now that she had officially married him, huh?

Lottie hiccupped and turned her head around as she heard noises coming from the door.

"Who are you?"

She was so drunk and all messed up. She squinted at Ralph who walked into the house. She then walked up to him.

She could only know it was a man. The man has a high nose bridge, thin lips, and nicely shaped brows. He was a handsome man.

He was as handsome as Luke.

No, he must just be Luke...

How dare Luke appear before her?

Lottie pursed her lips angrily. She raised her hand and was about to slap the man, but he managed to grab her wrist.

Ralph looked at her with his wintry eyes in anger, "How much did you drink?"

Her body was so weak that she couldn't stand properly after he grabbed her wrist. She was all wobbly, "I didn't drink..." After that, she leaped onto him. She grabbed his waist and said, "Luke, I miss you."

She was blushing and she looked like a young girl in love. Her voice was all fluffy and cutesy, "Luke, please don't resent me. I'm not dirty. I didn't do that on purpose..."

Her tears soaked his shirt. The thin fabric and the area around his waist got wet.

Ralph frowned, and his face was darker than the stormy sky.

He looked down at her.

At this moment, she was grabbing his waist with her small hands. She looked very cute.

Even though she was looking at him lovingly, her mouth was still calling for another man.

Ralph reached out his hand and carried her like a prince carrying his beloved princess. He walked up the stairs in large strides.

There was initially warm water in the bathtub in the bathroom upstairs. Lottie had prepared the bath for Ralph beforehand.

But the water was now extremely chilly.

The drunk Lottie was thrown into the tub by the man.

She had a white T-shirt on that stuck tightly to her body as she got wet, and her hot figure could be seen clearly.

Even though the tub was ice cold, Ralph felt slightly hot after seeing her.

He actually hated women.

After he hurt that woman 5 years ago, he only felt detest towards women.

No woman could touch him, not even his sister.

But he didn't feel disgusted at all when Lottie, the drunkard, hugged him just now. He even felt... pleased.

'It's cold...'

Lottie shivered in the tub.

She drank too much strong liquor. The cold water didn't make her sober, but it made her even more wanton instead.

"Luke."

Lottie lay down softly in the tub. She called out Luke's name meekly, "I'm cold."

She reached out her hand and grabbed Ralph's trousers, "Could you hug me?"

Her eyes were unfocused, and her face was red. She looked at him all flightily, "Carry me out of here. I feel cold..." She talked in a sexy baby voice that was as smooth as silk, and it was melting

Ralph's heart.

He had not felt like this in a long time.

He couldn't help but admit that she was different.

But she was still calling out Luke's name.

Ralph squatted down and grabbed her chin with one hand, "Who am I?"

Lottie pursed her lips, "You are Luke."

There was only Luke in her intoxicated eyes.

Ralph frowned dangerously. He raised his hand and pressed her head into the tub.

Her head was covered with ice-cold water, but she was still not sober. She struggled helplessly in the tub.

After a while, he let go. He stared at her frigidly, "Say it again, who am I?"

"Luke Berry."

He pressed her head into the water again.

Lottie choked and tears were falling. She looked at him with teary eyes, "Then tell me who you are!"

Ralph raised his hand. He caressed her plump lips, "I'm your husband."

Lottie said helplessly, "My husband..."

Ralph felt an insuppressible urge again the moment he heard her saying that.

Lottie reached out her hand and held his face. Her eyes were teary, "I don't want to be in the cold water anymore." "I called you my husband, so you shouldn't bully me anymore."

She was originally a very pretty girl. She was drunk and crying right now, which made her even more alluring.

Ralph looked at her. His voice was hoarse, "Drunkard."

"Do you know what bullying really means?"

Lottie looked at him with confusion in her eyes and shook her head.

He said throatily, "Let me show you then."

Then, he went into the tub.

On the next day...

Morning came as usual.

The sunlight shone brightly through the window.

The curtains were pulled open and a man was standing next to the French window. With his back facing her, he was looking out the window.

He was tall. Just by looking at his back, she could feel his nonchalant nobility and frigidness.

Lottie woke up from her sleep with a headache.

Last night, she had a crazy dream. She was playing in the bathtub with a handsome man on the day she got married. She betrayed Ralph already.

Everything in her dream was tangled up. She thought about it for a while, and then she opened her eyes slowly.

The moment she opened her eyes, she saw a man's clear silhouette. Lottie was so shocked that she couldn't even speak properly.

"You, you, you!"

"Who are you?"

Why was there a man in her room?

The man was tall, even just by looking at his back she already knew that this couldn't be Ralph Chapman!

Then who was it?

Did she really betray Ralph last night?

Ralph rubbed his nose bridge. When Lottie was shocked, he turned his head and looked at her, "No more drinking for you." Last night, she drank away a couple of million worth of alcohol.

Even if he didn't care about the money, he was dismal about losing the limited editions that were hard to get.

After that, he walked away coldly.

Lottie was still shocked. She was lying on the bed and couldn't react to the situation.

She remembered that she felt heartbroken after seeing the news about Luke and Isobel last night.

That was why she drank.

After that...

"Seriously?"

She looked at the bruises and marks on her body. She felt powerless.

Last night was Ralph's and her first night after the marriage. Not only that she didn't wait for him, but she also slept with a stranger in his house...

She suddenly remembered the rumors she heard about Ralph, which said that he was a violent person.

Lottie could imagine that she would die horribly...

And how dare that man who slept with her purposely stayed here this morning to warn her not to drink anymore.

Even if she was the bravest one in this world, she wouldn't dare to drink again!

She held her head in despair and suddenly, the door to the room was opened.

Elijah, who was in yellow pajamas, came in quietly, "I'm hungry."