

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 591**

### **Things Became Difficult to be Dealt with**

"Would he be in any danger?"

The more Lottie thought about it, the more worried she became. She wished she could get the car to turn around and go find Ralph to confirm his safety.

York said, "No, you have to believe in Ralph's ability, and since he didn't inform you, which means that things are still under control."

"You're right. Kayden and Sean will help him."

"So don't worry. Richeal and I will protect you, and Alfred will help us secretly. There won't be any other problems."

"Okay."

"After dinner, I'll send you home to ensure your safety."

The three children sitting in the back row were not willing to show weakness and also scrambled to speak.

Stella said, "Mommy, don't be afraid. We can protect you!"

Fabian said, "Yes, we are now very powerful!"

Elijah, "We have the ability to protect ourselves."

Lottie was amused by Stella's words. "You can fight ten people, does that mean ten children?"

Stella said, "Fabian is bragging. He can't even defeat York."

York said, "Little Stella, if Fabian can beat an adult like me with just a few days of practice, then I don't have to do that."

Stella laughed twice and stopped talking.

Under the influence of the three children, Lottie felt much more relaxed.

Lottie hoped that nothing would happen during this meal and that all her friends would be safe and sound.

At the same time, six people got out of the car because of Richeal got into the car.

Since a car could not accommodate all, Alfred took the initiative to ask Connie to take his sports car.

Alfred's sports car was for two people, and the other four and the driver just took the other car.

Connie felt a little awkward and said, "It's not good, is it?"

"What's wrong with it? You're my manager. If others ask you like this, there's always a way to cover it up. If it's Natalia or Richeal, if they were photographed by reporters, the headline would be to expose my love affair. Do you believe it?"

Connie looked at the remaining four people.

In addition to Natalia and Richeal, who might have a boyfriend, there were also Jessica and Violet who were single.

They all had their own style, but all of them were great beauties.

If he was really photographed alone, Alfred would not be able to explain clearly.

Sure enough, Connie was still the most normal girl. Even if she was photographed by reporters, Alfred's fans would not feel a sense of crisis.

Connie was a little depressed and finally said, "Okay."

After the seats were allocated, Connie and Alfred got in the sports car.

After Connie got in the car, Alfred propped up his chin, put his elbow on the steering wheel, and looked back at Connie.

Connie was confused. "What are you staring at me for?"

"Fasten the seat belt."

"Okay."

Connie quickly pulled the seat belt, but she was too clumsy to pull it.

Alfred sneered, leaned over to help her pull the seat belt, and then fastened it.

The distance between them shortened. His breath sprayed on Connie's face, making her ears burn.

"Did you do it on purpose?" There was a smile in Alfred's voice.

Connie began to stammer. "Who did it on purpose?"

"I'm from the countryside. I've never taken a sports car, so I don't know how to fastened my seat belt. Can't I?"

Alfred chuckled again and slowly started the car. Then he said, "Are you acting like a spoiled child?"

Connie was speechless.

Which eye of yours saw me acting like a spoiled child?

"You said that you haven't taken a sports car before because you want to take it often, right? In other words, do you want to go out on dates with me often?"

Connie was speechless again.

What on earth was Alfred thinking? Was all the things related to him?

Connie was really convinced. At this moment, she didn't want to say anything more to him. She pointed to the road and said to him, "Don't talk. Just focus on driving."

Looking at her shy and a bit angry face, Alfred laughed and finally stopped teasing her.

The car became quiet again, but the atmosphere became obviously ambiguous, even more embarrassing than before.

Ralph did not make an appointment with his wife and children. Instead, he rushed to the hospital.

The laboratory building was sparsely populated. Ralph needed several authorities to open the door and enter the lab.

This laboratory building was donated by Ralph, which was used for scientific research for Edward, helping him carry out some medical experiments. The equipment inside was very advanced and valuable.

However, when Ralph arrived there, the door lock of the laboratory building had been removed by someone. The marble floor was full of all kinds of debris, and it was not too much to describe it as a mess.

Edward was sitting on the flower bed outside the laboratory building, his face was hurt obviously. He was seriously injured.

"Mr. Chapman, you're finally here!"

Edward stood up from the flower bed and ran to Ralph quickly.

Ralph's eyes were dark. He said word by word, "What happened just now? Tell me everything."

In order to prevent the data from being leaked, the lock on this side was used the latest technical technology.

Furthermore, because Sherry and Steve were both locked up here, Ralph had specially sent more people to watch over them, the security here was very safeguarded.

How did Ank know about this stronghold, and how he safely passed through many layers of gates and took Sherry away?

"I don't know what's going on either. Ank brought a lot of people with him. Those people are tall and strong, and they are very good at martial arts. The most important thing is that they know how to break the password."

"Have you seen the debris? They were the ones who forcibly broke the door with a machine. The lab inside was even worse. They directly blew up the door and took Sherry and the others away."

In the past few days, Edward had been testing a group of data.

He worked overtime during the day and at night. After a while in the lounge, he was woken up by the explosion.

He rushed over to check and happened to meet Ank and the others.

Without saying a word, Ank asked someone to beat Edward up.

Although there seemed to be some wounds on Edward's face, there were many wounds on his body.

Fortunately, he was a doctor. He had dealt with it for himself, so he didn't look so embarrassed.

"Make an explosion?" Ralph's expression was grave. "Could it be that Yank's men are with the people brought here by Ank?"

Edward was taken aback. "Yank? Isn't he already dead?"

"Yank is dead, but he has connections and subordinates."

Yank was also from the army, and he had many comrades-in-arms. Those who had failed to transfer their jobs after their retirement were all called up by Yank.

These retired soldiers were all talents no matter where they went. If they were really recruited by Ank, it would be difficult to deal with them.

"Speaking of which, some of them really look like mercenaries. They are all fierce!"

Edward also complained. He had never been beaten like this. These people were really rude!

The uneasiness in Ralph's heart gradually expanded. He said, "Ank used to be idle, but he just started to fight back recently. I don't believe that there is no one else behind this."

However, he did not know if the person who instructed Ank was Lincoln or the person behind Lincoln. .

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 592**

### **French Restaurant**

"Sean, find someone to clean up the scene first."

"By the way, you go to confirm the loss. At that time, make a list for me. I must teach them a lesson."

At that time, Ralph would either get it back from Ank or from the mastermind behind the scenes.

In short, Mr. Chapman would not let him suffer losses.

Sean, "Yes."

"Send Mr. Grant back to rest. Take care of your body during this period of time. You can continue to work when you recover."

Edward looked depressed. "That's the only way."

Without the subject of the experiment, Edward's half-way work would be interrupted again.

Ralph could tell that he was down and comforted him casually, "Don't worry, your experimental subject can't run away."

Whether it was Sherry or Steve, they would all obediently come back and cooperate with Edward to complete the experiment.

They wasted sometime in the lab. When Ralph left, Lottie and the others had already arrived at the popular restaurant that Jessica had made an appointment with.

This restaurant was newly developed recently. It was said that it was used to serve the nobility abroad. Recently, their boss returned to Rexwell to develop, so he also led some of his industries to Rexwell.

The restaurant's name was French. Lottie didn't understand, but Fabian read out the signboard easily.

"L' Empreinte, does that mean the 'mark'?"

Lottie looked at Fabian in surprise. "You know this?"

Fabian smiled but said nothing. Stella wrinkled her little nose in disbelief. "I can read it too."

Lottie smiled, her eyes full of pride. "Yes, my babies are all very clever."

All of a sudden, Stella was overjoyed. She held Lottie's hand and acted like a spoiled child. "Mommy, in the future, I'll learn more languages. If you don't know, I'll translate for you!"

"That's good. Then Mommy won't have to worry about being cheated when I go abroad."

"Mommy is so smart that you won't be fooled."

Even so, Stella's excitement was written all over her face.

She was determined to study hard in the future so that she could do more for Mommy!

Lottie smiled knowingly. She wanted to say something, but Jessica got out of another car with a group of people.

Lottie looked around and didn't see Connie and Alfred. She asked, "Where are Connie and Alfred?"

"I don't know. They drove a sports car alone."

Maybe they're behind us."

Hearing Natalia's reply, Lottie took out her phone and called Connie.

Connie quickly took it and said, "Lottie, just eat first? Don't have to wait for us."

Lottie frowned. "Didn't we agree on a date? Why did you suddenly change your mind and want to go on a date alone?"

"What?" Connie was in an unspeakable mood. "Alfred accidentally had a car accident just now. We are still waiting for someone to pick up the car by the roadside."

Lottie's heart skipped a beat. "A car accident? Is it serious? Are you hurt?"

"I'm fine. Alfred was slightly injured. I'll go to the hospital with him after dealing with the accident."

Lottie heaved a sigh of relief and asked, "How could there be a car accident?"

"I can't explain it clearly either. I'll tell you in detail later. There seems to be passers-by here who recognize Alfred. I'll deal with it first."

"Okay, you go ahead. If you need any help, just tell me."

"I know. I'll hang up first."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, everyone gathered around.

Natalia asked anxiously, "What's going on? Why is there a car accident?"

Lottie shrugged. "I'm not too sure. Something must have happened. But Connie said it wasn't too serious. She can handle it, so she asked us to eat first."

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief, and Jessica was a little uneasy.

"How could there be a car accident? If only I hadn't proposed to let them have dinner together."

Seeing Jessica's disappointed expression and her sad blue eyes, Violet quickly comforted her.

"This has nothing to do with you. You don't have to blame yourself."

Lottie glanced at Jessica. Foreigners had rich feelings, but they had always been straightforward.

In the past, Jessica was also very simple, which could be understood at a glance.

But this time, for some reason, she felt that Jessica had become much more reserved and even deliberately guided everyone's emotions.

In other words, she had become pretentious.

Was it Lottie's illusion?

Lottie reflected on herself. In the past, she had never doubted her friends and was very sincere to everyone.

She didn't know if she had experienced too much, she became more and more cautious and sensitive.

If there was no problem with Jessica, then her doubts about Jessica would be too hurtful.

This was not good.



"That's right. At that time, it was Alfred himself who said that he would go alone. It has nothing to do with you." Natalia also comforted Jessica.

Jessica looked much better, but her blue eyes looked at Lottie, as if waiting for her to say something.

Lottie was still reflecting on herself. When she met Jessica's eyes, she immediately said, "That's right. If we want to blame someone, we should blame Alfred for being careless while driving. It has nothing to do with you."

Jessica hesitated for a moment. "But I still feel guilty."

Next to him, York frowned slightly.

"Then what are you going to do? Make up for your own car accident?"

York asked coldly.

The atmosphere froze and everyone was stunned.

Richeal couldn't help glancing at York and hurriedly said, "Ignore him. He's going crazy today.

"

York was speechless.

His mentality was about to collapse because Richeal had ignored him since he got out of the car.

York was depressed, and he disliked the seemingly self-blameless but not substantial compensation behavior of Jessica.

He felt that Jessica was purely wasting everyone's time for comforting her, which was also consuming everyone's sympathy. There was no need at all.

Unexpectedly, he was counterattacked by Richeal as soon as he said that.

"Richeal, I..."

"What? Richeal? Don't call me that way! Brat, I'm your sister!"

York choked, but he couldn't say that no matter how hard he tried.

Seeing this, Natalia quickly tried to smooth things over. "Okay, okay, stop arguing about such a small matter. Since Connie and the others can't come, let's eat more later and help her eat the big meal."

Violet also said, "Yes, we are quite eye-catching. Why don't we go in first?"

How could they not be eye-catching? There were a group of handsome men and beautiful women, and three delicate children who looked almost the same. Their appealing charm on the roadside was 100% sure.

Some passers-by were already pointing at Natalia and Lottie and discussing something in a low voice. They were about to gather around and ask for their autographs.

Lottie also said, "Let's go in first."

Richeal and York didn't say anything and followed everyone to the dining room.

As soon as they reached the door, a handsome foreign man walked toward them, speaking French.

Lottie's face was blank. Just as she was about to ask him what he was saying, Jessica immediately replied in French.

The handsome man looked at all the people present, then nodded and made a gesture of "please".

Lottie always felt that the look in his eyes didn't make her feel very comfortable.

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 593 I Didn't Against You**

Jessica's English had always been very good. Other than her strange pronunciation of Chinese, she spent the rest of his time communicating with Lottie and the others.

Lottie thought that Jessica could only speak English.

Unexpectedly, Jessica could speak French.

Just now, she had been communicating with the waiter, so they had answered each other smoothly. Moreover, they were familiar with each other, so it was obvious that they were frequent guests here.

Jessica came to his home. She was not shy at all and warmly welcomed everyone to sit down.

Lottie and Natalia exchanged glances.

" Jessica, you can speak French. What else can't you do?"

Natalia spoke out her doubts in a joking tone.

The smile on Jessica's face froze slightly, and she soon said, "My maternal grandfather is a clerk, and he knows a few words outside the door. I have been with him since I was a child, so I can also speak outside the door."

Richeal glanced at her lightly and said, "Then why didn't you say before? Your own skills need to be reported to your agent, and the company will first plan the more suitable development route for artists."

Jessica smiled awkwardly. "I forgot."

Richeal raised her work attitude with a serious face.

"Do you have any other skills?"

"How about playing games? I'm good at playing games!"

"That's a bit of it. 'E-Sports Girl' seems to be very attractive."

She took out her mobile phone and looked at Jessica seriously. "Which game, which district, have you made a ranking list on the Internet? Playing on the computer or your phone?"

Jessica said, "That game is Tetris. I'm now in the top ten!"

Richeal was speechless.

She put her hand on her forehead and didn't know what to say.

Violet snickered and leaned over to take a look at Jessica's phone.

At first glance, she had only played for more than 200 rounds.

Violet hesitated for a moment and said, "It's not particularly powerful."

Jessica widened her eyes. "I'm in the top three among the friends circle!"

Violet said, "That's because you didn't add many friends."

Violet took the phone from Jessica and glanced at her friend list. There were only 11 people in total.

That's it? Violet can get first place just by playing around!

Violet explained the ranking mechanism to Jessica. In order to make her understand it faster, she deliberately asked Stella, "Stella, do you play the game Tetris?"

Stella curled her lips. "I won't play such a childish game."

Violet was embarrassed.

Jessica blinked. "Is that childish? I think it's fun."

For Stella and Elijah, who could play freely on the Internet, it was indeed a little childish.

Fabian was also a little unconvinced and said, "I also think it's fun. It's not childish at all!"

Violet heaved a sigh of relief and asked Fabian, "What level have you reached?"

"More than 4,000 rounds."

Jessica suddenly widened his eyes. "Does this actually have more than 4,000 rounds?"

Violet was speechless.

Stella curled her lips and said, "Fabian is also playing this game. How can you say it's not childish?"

Jessica looked as if she had been hit. She looked at Richeal and said, "Then can I still be the E-Sports Girl?"

Richeal said, "I think it's better for you to be a mixed-race genius."

"Is that so? It doesn't seem bad either." Jessica blinked.

Just like that, the topic about the conversation for Jessica's foreign language skills was easily brought over, and everyone began to discuss new topics.

There was a beep suddenly.

Jessica's phone received a text message. Violet glanced at it subconsciously and found that it was a junk text message.

Violet was about to return the phone to Jessica, but Jessica grabbed the phone excitedly, as if she was afraid that Violet would see something.

Violet was stunned, and the others also paused.

Lottie's brows had already furrowed.

She felt more and more that Jessica's recent behavior was a little weird.

When Jessica saw the text message, she breathed a sigh of relief.

When she realized that she had reacted too much, she immediately explained to everyone, "Sorry, I thought it was a text message from my family."

York had always been staring coldly at Jessica.

Seeing this, he said coldly, "Is the text message from your family so unbearable?"

Jessica was stunned for a moment and looked very sad.

"Mr. Lee, I want to ask, did I offend you before?"

York didn't say anything.

"Is it because of what happened before that you and Richeal misunderstood each other that you have been targeting me?"

After saying that, Lottie couldn't help but ask, "What misunderstanding? Is there anything I don't know?"

Jessica told her that she had met York at the company and wanted to help him wipe the blood from his nose when Richeal saw her.

"At that time, Sis Richeal also scolded him for being dirty and mean. Just now, I saw that they didn't seem to get along well with each other, so was it because of this Mr. Lee was angry with me?"

York's face turned cold. He felt ashamed to be exposed in front of so many people.

"You think too much. I didn't target you. I just feel that you have too many unreasonable things."

After York finished speaking, he looked at Richeal and said, "And there is no misunderstanding between me and Richeal."

Hearing this, Richeal sneered and echoed, "There is indeed no misunderstanding. You have made everything clear."

York felt Richeal's cold attitude and felt uncomfortable. He couldn't help but step forward and hold Richeal's arm.

"Come out with me."

At this point, they had to talk privately about how to solve the problem between them.

Richeal began to struggle, her expression full of impatience.

Seeing this, Lottie tried to persuade her. "Sis Richeal, you'd better make things clear. Only in this way can you two live up to your many years of friendship.

"

Richeal fell silent when she heard Lottie's words.

York pulled Richeal out of the room.

The two of them went to the corridor to have a private chat. Lottie then explained to Jessica, "The problem between them won't vent the anger on you."

"But York's attitude just now was really not very good. I apologize on his behalf."

Jessica hurriedly waved her hand. "It's okay. I have my own problems."

Lottie didn't pursue this topic further. Instead, she asked, "You seem to be waiting for your family's text message. Did something happen?"

Jessica hesitated for a while, and finally replied honestly, "To be honest, I'm waiting for my fiancé's text message."

Lottie's face was full of questions. "What? fiancé?"

"Mommy, Auntie Jessica said before that her family forced her to get married. She came to Rexwell to run away from the marriage."

Stella explained that to Lottie.

Lottie looked at Jessica in surprise, Jessica nodded at her.

"Then who is your fiancé? Are you going to compromise now?"

Jessica shook her head and replied, "Andrew seemed to have come to Rexwell, but he told my father that he liked another woman, so he wanted to break off the engagement with me."

"Andrew? There seem to be a lot of people calling this name."

Lottie sighed and said, "But this Andrew shouldn't be a simple character since his family forced you to get married." .

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 594 Her confidence Came Again**

"Of course Andrew is very powerful. His family is used to make new energy."

"His family can be regarded as the head of the market. My family has to rely on their support."

"And Andrew himself is also a business genius. He is also a racing driver. He usually plays very crazily. Recently, he seems to want to develop in the entertainment industry."

When Jessica talked about her fiancé, she felt as if she knew many things. She couldn't stop after she said that.

Natalia teased, "Since you are so excellent, why did you run away from the marriage?"

"Because he's a playboy!"

"Although Andrew is a man that countless women want to sleep with, he is like a wild horse. I can't tame him at all."

"And I don't like him either."

After Jessica came to Rexwell, he met a good man like Ralph and Kayden and saw the beautiful love between Ralph and Lottie.

She was more yearning for such a dedicated and loyal love.

Therefore, she did not regret escaping from the wedding at all.

It was better to say that Andrew was willing to let her go. She breathed a sigh of relief.

Hearing what Jessica said, Violet's expression returned to indifference and she said coldly, "Speaking of which, Andrew and Bridge are the same kind of people."

Lottie suddenly woke up as if she had thought of something. She asked Jessica, "Is Bridge's so-called uncle your fiance?"

Jessica was a bit confused.

She didn't know at all, but she had heard about Bridge's uncle. After all, when Bridge mentioned his uncle at the scene, he was so arrogant.

"I don't think so. Bridge said that his uncle has received support from his family. With the status as Andrew, he doesn't need any support at all!"

Lottie also felt that things might not be so coincidental.

Then she smiled apologetically at Jessica.

"I'm just guessing. Don't take it to heart."

"It's okay. Anyway, I have nothing to do with Andrew. When he officially cancels the engagement with me, we will be strangers."



Lottie nodded in understanding. "So, you've made an appointment to end the engagement face-to-face? Don't be afraid that Violet will see your text messages."

"Andrew talked like he was flirting with someone," Jessica explained. "I was afraid that his words would make Violet uncomfortable."

Helen's encounter had made Violet very sensitive.

If she saw the text message that was similar to sexual harassment, it would be difficult for her not to make good connections.

This reason made sense as well. Everything seemed to be because Lottie was too sensitive.

Lottie looked into Jessica's sincere eyes and eventually chose to trust her friend.

"That's because we all think too much. We have to apologize to you."

Jessica waved her hand repeatedly. "No, no, it's not that serious."

She giggled, looking innocent and gullible.

Stella and Elijah exchanged glances below, and then Stella tugged at Lottie's clothes.

"Mommy, I'm so hungry. When can we eat?"

"Look at us. We're just chatting and forgot to order."

Jessica said, "I've ordered it before, and now I'll ask someone to deliver food."

With this, Jessica walked to the fireplace in the private room and pressed a button.

The light in the middle of the room's door turned red.

Not long after, the waiter pushed the cart over and served everyone their meals.

Hot pot, red wine, stewed steak, goose liver, baked snails and mushroom soup, each of them was extremely delicious.

Even Stella and the others were attracted by the fragrance and couldn't help picking up the knife and fork.

Jessica exchanged a few more words with the attendant in French, and then the attendant respectfully saluted her. After speaking French, he left.

Violet asked curiously, "What did he just say?"

"He said that wish we enjoy our meals," explained by Jessica.

Violet nodded and looked curiously at the layout around her. It was indeed an exotic style.

There were white relief sculptures on the wall, and the plain white table cloth decorated elegantly. The crystal chandelier above the box created a romantic atmosphere.

Coupled with the exquisite and delicious food on the table, Violet, who had never seen many big scenes, felt dreamy.

"We should enjoy ourselves, or we'll be sorry for paying the bill later," Violet said jokingly.

Lottie smiled. "Just take it as a small gathering after everyone comes to SFLE Media. In the future, if you want to go anywhere, tell me. I'll use it as an employee's reward."

While chatting and laughing, Lottie took out her phone and checked the time.

Half an hour had passed. Why hadn't York and Richeal come back yet?

Is something wrong?

She was a little worried, but she didn't dare to easily leave the three children, so she called York in front of everyone.

The phone was connected, but no one answered.

For some reason, Lottie felt a little flustered, and her expression turned bad.

"What's wrong?" Natalia noticed the change in her mood.

"Sis Richeal and the others haven't come back yet. Is something wrong?"

"No one answered the phone?"

Lottie shook her head, and the uneasiness in her heart gradually intensified.

She said to Elijah with a sullen face," Elijah, contact your daddy."

She couldn't wait any longer. She was so nervous.

First, something happened to Ralph and Kayden, then Alfred and Connie had a car accident, and now York and Richeal were gone.

Could it be that someone had set up a trap for them and planned to defeat them all?

Who's next? Lottie herself or her children?

Elijah nodded and immediately took out his phone to call Ralph.

Fortunately, it was connected this time.

Ralph's gentle voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Elijah, I was just about to call you to send your Mommy's location."

Elijah replied, "Okay."

Elijah moved his fingers and quickly sent the location over.

"Not far from me. Tell Mommy that I'll be there in ten minutes.

"

"I see."

"Why did you call me?"

"Mommy asked me to call you."

After that, Elijah handed the phone to Lottie. "Daddy said that he'll come here in ten minutes."

Lottie took the phone in surprise. "Are you done with your work?"

"I dealt with something. It's almost time to pick you up."

Lottie heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Let's talk about it when you come."

With Ralph around, she was confident.

"Okay, wait for me."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Lottie returned the phone to Elijah.

Jessica suddenly asked, "Is Mr. Chapman coming over?"

Lottie nodded. "He had something to attend to before, so he happened to be here to help us pay the bill."

Jessica, on the other hand, seemed to be anxious. She asked Lottie, "Will Kayden come with him?"

"Do you really want to see Kayden?"

"No, no, no, don't get me wrong. I just think..." Jessica said as she glanced at Natalia and did not continue.

However, Natalia understood what Jessica meant.

She put down the tableware in her hand and found it hard to swallow. .

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 595**

### **Anyway, You Will Be mine Sooner or later**

"Kayden has been busy with other things recently. He said that he wanted to give someone a surprise."

Lottie looked at Natalia and explained word by word, "There's no doubt about his love for Natalia."

Jessica nodded awkwardly. "Of course."

When Jessica was about to say something, Violet next to him pulled her.

Violet didn't know why, but what Jessica had said or done recently was different from what she used to be.

Violet knew that if this went on, Jessica would not be able to play with them happily, so she wanted to stop her.

Jessica looked back at Violet. We didn't know if Jessica had understood Violet's intention, but she didn't say anything inappropriate after that.

Natalia smiled wryly when she heard Lottie's words.

"Do you really think he is preparing a surprise for me?"

Lottie looked at Natalia. "Why did you ask in that way?"

"He has been very cold to me recently. I wonder if he regretted being with me."

"Impossible," Lottie said resolutely.

Lottie thought that Kayden had coaxed Natalia last time, but now it seemed that he not only failed to coax her, but also made Natalia overthink.

Kayden was too useless.

Lottie complained in her heart and decided to help.

"For you, Kayden even donated one of his kidneys and even turned against his parents. How can you doubt his love for you?"

Lottie's original intention was to help, but she didn't expect to hit Natalia's heart.

Natalia's uneasiness was because Kayden had paid much more than her.

She seemed to be asking for it all the time.

Natalia doubted herself for being too greedy and put pressure on Kayden, and she guessed that's why Kayden's attitude toward her is getting colder and colder.

Seeing Natalia's expression, Lottie knew that she had said something wrong, so she quickly explained, "Natalia, you're one of the best girls in the world."

"If Kayden doesn't love you, it will be his own loss."

"After all, he is Mr. Chapman's successor. Given Kayden's temperament, he will never make a loss, so he will not allow himself to suffer losses."

In other words, Kayden would never leave Natalia.

Natalia was amused by Lottie's so-called reasoning, and the worry on her face was greatly reduced.

"I'm not as good as you said."

"I'm sure you are!"

"Don't worry.

If Kayden dares to regret it, Ralph and I will be the first to query him," she said in an overbearing tone.

Natalia shook her head with a smile, but her mood was much better.

Just then, the door of the private room was pushed open by a waiter.

The attendant spoke a bunch of words in French, but Lottie didn't understand at all.

Fabian and the others, as well as Jessica's faces suddenly changed.

"What's wrong?" Lottie didn't understand and hurriedly asked.

Fabian said, "He said that York and Auntie Richeal had a fight, and they were injured."

Lottie was puzzled.

Were they playing so fiercely?

Lottie couldn't sit still any longer and hurriedly asked, "Where are they? Have the waiter take me to have a look."

Before Jessica could translate, Fabian began to talk to the waiter in a childish voice.

When the attendant heard the standard pronunciation of Fabian, a trace of surprise flashed across his eyes, but he didn't waste too much time and led them to the corridor.

Probably because Richeal and York had made too much noise just now, the corridor was surrounded by guests.

The manager of the restaurant was shocked. At this moment, he was comforting the frightened guests in the center of the crowd.

Lottie squeezed through the crowd and went forward to take a look, only to find that York's head was broken and bleeding.

Richeal stood by the side, her lips stained with blood and her expression was cold.

"What's wrong? Why did you suddenly take action?"

Lottie squeezed her way over to see what was going on.

Richeal's voice was cold. "Ask him, what's wrong with him?"

York even dared to ravish a kiss on her. It was not a big deal to beat him up!

Richeal reached out and wiped her lips. Because of York's actions, she was too shocked to dodge for the first time.

As a result, York was insatiable. When York's second kiss came, Richeal tilted her head and knocked on the corner of her mouth.

The manager was treating York's wound. Hearing Richeal's words, he thought that they were going to fight again and quickly stood in the middle.

York looked embarrassed and avoided her eyes, looking very guilty.

Lottie walked over and kicked York.

"What's going on? Shall you explain?"

York hesitated and couldn't say anything.

"Are you speechless? Just now you were still acting like a jerk." Richeal sneered.

Lottie was stunned.

A jerk? York?

He dared to play a rogue with Richeal. Was he expected to be dealt with?

York lowered his head in embarrassment, but after being provoked by Richeal's words, he became more courageous.

"What's wrong with me acting like a jerk? Anyway, you will be mine sooner or later!"

"How dare you say that!"

Richeal was so angry that she stepped forward to attack again.

The people around them quickly stopped him.

York held his head and screamed, "I'm telling the truth. You used so many alt accounts to trick me into dating you. I even can't find a girlfriend. Won't you take responsibility for me?"

Richeal was speechless.

When had her alt account been exposed?

It was obvious that she had disguised herself very well before, or was it because York had already known it, but he had been pretending not to know it and playing with her all the time?

She thought that she was lying, but she didn't know that York was the real boss behind the scenes.

Damn!

And.

..

"Who said you can't find a girlfriend? Haven't you already found a girlfriend?"

Hearing this, York was stunned.

"What girlfriend?"

"Stop pretending." Richeal scoffed at him. "York, is it really appropriate for you to abandon your girlfriend and return to Rexwell?"

York finally understood, and his expression suddenly became serious.

"Who told you that I found a girlfriend at abroad?"

"You posted that on your What's App Moments."



"What?" York recalled, took out his mobile phone from his pocket, and began to search.

As he flipped through it, he saw a What's App moment posted a few days ago.

They were arranged to be separated into groups so that no friends or relatives who were close to him could see that. Instead, some people who were not divided into groups saw this What's App moment.

"I didn't do it!" York denied it.

He could swear that he really hadn't posted this What's App moment.

He didn't even know when he took a photo with someone. He didn't even know who the girl was.

even more disappointed when she heard York's words.

"If you don't know her, how can you take a photo with her? How can you be so close to her? Dare you say that your Moments are not yours? Who are you lying to?"

"I really didn't find a girlfriend. I don't know this person!"

If Richeal had been expecting York to explain something to her, she would not have been

"York, I haven't seen you for a few days. You are better at playing tricks."

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 596 Driven by the Possessiveness**

York only felt helpless.

He looked at Richeal and said, "What should I do so you can trust me?"

"No matter what you say, I won't believe you."

Richeal said ruthlessly.

York's eyes flashed and finally said, "Okay, let me prove it."

After that, York pushed all the other people away and knelt down in front of Richeal with one knee.

Richeal was shocked.

What was he doing?

Before Richeal could leave, York took out a small box from his pocket.

Lottie's eyes widened. 'Oh My God! Is he proposing to me?'

Kayden and Ralph had made a lot of preparation, but York still took action ahead of their schedule.

Lottie's heart was filled with mixed emotions, but still, she calmly looked at the two of them.

York opened the box, and a necklace was right inside.

When Richeal saw it, she let out a sigh of relief lightly but felt inexplicably disappointed as well.

"When I was in Odense, I hoped the training could be finished as soon as possible so that I could be with you."

York looked at Richeal seriously, telling her his feelings in the past days.

"But things didn't work out. Mr. Old Bell ordered me not to return Rexwell until they could work on their own."

"You know, Mr. Old Bell is quite important to us. I will never disobey him."

His words were quite touching at the moment but she still complained, "Now you are blaming Mr. Old Bell for that, right?"

Richeal continued sarcastically, "You don't have to say that much. You've changed."

York sighed for he realized that Richeal was doubting him so much.

He simply ignored her criticism and continued, "Although I could not return to Rexwell, I missed you very much, really."

"The letters imprinted on this necklace happen to be your name, Richeal."

"I got it from a jewelry shop in Odense. From that day on, it never left me."

"I wanted to find a chance to confess to you once I came back."

"I was too rigid before, and I was too cautious. I was afraid that if I crossed the line, we might not be able to adapt to our new relationship."

"You know me very well, I'm afraid of nothing but losing the things I once had.

Because I didn't have much. I am worried about losing you."

Richeal took a deep breath and finally understood why York had been resisting her back then.

To be honest, Richeal could understand York's worries.

Actually, they shared the same worries. She was used to living with York already. If one day York confessed his love and maybe she could accept his new role in her life, she would rather be his little sister forever.

York's confession came, and she wasn't ready to accept his love.

"You didn't want to break this balance before, but now you break it. York, aren't you afraid of losing me now?"

York's hand, which was holding the box, trembled slightly.

He complained in a low voice, "I'm still afraid. If I continue to be afraid, I will really lose you."

Thinking of the bastard who had been with Richeal that day, York clenched his teeth with hatred.

But he finally realized how envious he could be when he saw any other man get close to Richael.

Richeal could only be his. She shall only be bound to him for the rest of her life.

Hearing York's complaint, obvious disappointment flashed across Richeal's eyes.

"So what do you want to do now?"

"I want to give you that necklace and tell you my feelings." York plucked up the courage and looked at Richeal seriously. "I love you, Richeal, can you be my girlfriend?"

"I will be with you."

Richeal was shocked and her heart beat faster.

For a moment, she really wanted to nod.

But in the end, she still shook her head.

"You don't really love me as you said," she answered.

York was anxious and reached out to pull her arm. "Why don't you believe me?"

If he didn't love her, he would not have returned in such a hurry. It was just because he was afraid of losing her.

Richeal glanced at him and said, "You have other girlfriends. York, who do you think I am?"

"If you really like me, why have you turned a blind eye to my feelings for so many years? Now you are so flustered and confessed to me."

"That's because I know..."

"Because you know that perhaps someone would take me away from you, and it's just your possessiveness. So even if you don't love me, you just don't want to lose me, and you will try your best to keep me by your side."

Richeal interrupted.

She knew York too well.

York was stunned.

For a moment, he couldn't find any words to refute.

"Because you have lost too many things, so you want to hold everything you have."

"Do you remember the Transformers Mr. Old Bell bought you?"

Mr. Old Bell didn't know that it wasn't genuine and still brought it to you happily.

York didn't like the Transformers at all, and he was even more disgusted with the one Mr.

Old Bell bought him.

Even though he disliked it so much, he still kept the Transformers well.

When they were moving out, a good friend of York's saw the Transformers and accidentally broke its arm.

Without a word, York pressed him to the ground and gave him a good beating.

For this reason, York lost his only good friend.

The one-arm-broken Transformers were fixed by York and locked in a transparent cabinet.

"Tell me, do you really like that Transformer?"

Richeal's tone was very cold. "I don't think so."

York did not like it from the beginning, obviously.

However, this was the first time that York received a gift from someone else.

Just to keep it, he did not hesitate to break up with his best friend.

"You are such a man of possessiveness." Richeal smiled lightly. "It seems now I am the Transformers locked in your cabinet."

York's face changed dramatically, and he couldn't think of any words to refute.

Richeal knew him better than anyone else.

Just as he was struggling to defend himself, a scream was heard not far away.

Then came the crying of Jessica and a child. "Let off Stella. What the hell are you doing?" .

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 597**

### **Almost A Great Disaster**

Lottie took Elijah and the other children to find out what happened.

Suddenly, she heard Stella's cry and Jessica's yelling.

She suddenly came to her senses and turned back to find that Stella had been taken away by someone. And they were trying to get Stella into a car with them.

Natalia and the others who were following behind Lottie didn't even have time to think much. Jessica immediately rushed forward. Ignoring the man's fierce gaze, she suddenly grabbed Stella.

She tried to take the child back from the man.

When the man saw her, he got desperate suddenly. He took out a knife from his pocket, grabbed Stella's arm, and waved it at Jessica.

He threatened in a rough voice, "Let go! Otherwise, I'll chop off your hand!"

Jessica panicked, but she held Stella tightly and refused to let her go.

"Cut the crap! I won't let you take Stella away!"

"You must be so sick of your life!"

After that, the man kicked Jessica in the abdomen.

Jessica didn't notice and fell directly to the ground, but she still refused to let go of Stella.

Stella was so scared that she stopped crying. When she saw her mommy and the others rushing towards them, she immediately became confident.

Suddenly she thought of the self defense moves she learned in Odense, and she suddenly straightened her back and punched the man in his eye.

York once said that she was too small and she didn't have much strength, and it would be easier for her to hit such a vital part.

Sure enough, as the punch fell, the man immediately let out a scream.

But then the man got even more desperate.

"Little bastard, how dare you to hit me? You are trying to get yourself killed!"

After that, the man closed one of his eyes and threw himself at Stella, mercilessly stabbing the knife in his hand at Stella.

Lottie wished she could get to her side right away.

Seeing this thrilling scene, she was so scared that her heart was almost stopped.

Panic and regret all descended upon her. She did not dare even to open her eyes.

However, the tip of the knife did not reach Stella in the end.

Because someone blocked the knife. It was Jessica.

Jessica got up from the ground and suddenly grabbed Stella into her arms, and the knife went straight into her back...

Jessica cried out in pain, but suddenly realized that she was holding the child in her arms. Thinking of what Lottie had said to her before, she quickly stopped crying.

Children were so fragile that they couldn't be scared.

"It's okay. Don't be afraid. I won't let anyone hurt you, Stella."

Jessica comforted the little girl who was trembling in her arms with a soft voice, but in the end, she couldn't resist the pain and fainted with a pale face.

She did not fall to the ground.

Someone ran forward and held her up.

Before Jessica completely lost consciousness, she saw that it was York, whom she had always had issues with.

Before she could say a word, she fell into a coma.

The man was shocked when he saw that he might have literally killed somebody. He quickly threw the knife aside and wanted to run away.

How could Lottie let him off?

After what happened just now, Jessica's body was covered with blood.

Instinctively, she rushed forward and pressed down on the man, as if she wanted to beat him to death.

At first, when the man saw that it was Lottie, he tried to push her away, but in the end, he was beaten even more violently.

The man was beaten to the ground with wounds all over his body. He fell to the ground and kept begging for mercy. "Stop, stop, or I'll die!"

"Help! Help! Somebody helps!"

When Stella was taken away from that man, Fabian and Elijah quickly stood in front of her, in case someone would take Stella away again.

As for Richeal, Natalia, and Violet, they immediately surrounded them and protected the three little children in front of them. At the same time, they went to check on Jessica.

"How is it?" Richeal asked York.

York picked up Jessica.

"Her wound is very deep. Fortunately, it's not the vital part. If she loses too much blood, it will be very dangerous. I'll send her to the hospital now."

It might take quite a while before the ambulance could arrive, and if York could send Jessica to the hospital, there might be a chance of survival for Jessica.

Richeal nodded, "I'll go with you."

"No need," York refused Richeal, with a little awkwardness in his expression. "It's not that I don't want to, but you still need to stay here."

"

York motioned for all the others to stay.

The three little children, together with Violet and Natalia, could not fight at all. And Lottie apparently could not even control herself right now.



Indeed, they needed Richeal to stay with them.

Richeal could only nod.

York glanced at Richeal with a complicated look and said, "We'll talk about our things later. I won't give up."

After that, he picked up Jessica and got into the car.

As soon as York's car drove away, a black Maybach stopped at the door of the restaurant.

When Ralph got out of the car, he immediately saw the furious look of Lottie and Stella crying in front of his other two children.

His heart tightened. He took quick steps forward, and pulled Lottie away.

"Baby, what's wrong?"

However, Lottie didn't recognize the person in front of her at all.

When she saw that someone was pulling her, she immediately punched out.

Lottie's quite strange right now.

Ralph was shocked. Her reaction was exactly the same as when he had beaten Lincoln.

Which bastard had provoked his wife again? Edward had said that if she was provoked again, it would have a very bad impact on her body!

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. However, Ralph did not dare to just ignore her punch, which was, after all, quite ruthless.

He avoided Lottie's fist, but her hands still swept across Ralph's face.

Ignoring the pain, Ralph locked her tightly in his arms.

"Baby, Lottie, honey.

"

"It's me. Don't be afraid. I'm Ralph."

Just like what he did before, Ralph patted Lottie's back and comforted her in a low voice after holding her tightly.

A deep, beautiful, and soothing voice rang out in Lottie's ears, as gentle as a breeze, stopping her uneasiness and impulse.

Lottie finally came back to her senses. She looked up at the man's determined chin and immediately apologized sadly, "Mr. Chapman, I'm sorry! I almost caused a big disaster just now!"

He saw the bloodstains on the ground as soon as he came. And the moment when he saw York leaving, he had already made a guess.

"It's okay, it's okay. You did nothing wrong. You did a good job."

There was no limit for Mr. Chapman to dote on his wife. He comforted Lottie in a low voice while staring at the man who was lying on the ground like a dead dog.

This man looked very familiar. It turned out to be Steve, Connie's stepfather.

Lincoln asked Ank to save Sherry and then sent someone to Lottie. It seemed that he really didn't take Ralph seriously at all.

If Ralph did not think of a way to punish him, Lincoln would become even worse.

"Elijah, tell me what happened just now." .

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 598 You Better Stop**

Elijah patted Stella's back gently and asked Fabian to help take care of their restless sister.

Then, Elijah walked up to Ralph.

He explained to Ralph everything that had just happened.

The more Ralph listened, the darker his face became. In the end, the chill emanating from his body was so obvious that no one present dare to look straight at him.

Ralph glanced at Richeal and said, "We will talk about that later."

Richeal's eyes darkened.

The reason why Jerry Bell had kept her and York at home was that he wanted them to become Lottie's helpers.

Unexpectedly, the confrontation between her and York had caused chaos, giving Steve such a good opportunity to take action.

If something really happened to Stella, she would never forgive herself for the rest of her life.

Fear flashed across Richeal's heart. She said in a hoarse voice, "I'm sorry. I know that the enemy has been hiding in the dark, but I was not cautious enough and gave them the opportunity."

Lottie held Ralph's hand and said with a frown, "This has nothing to do with Richeal. It's all my fault."

Ralph reached out and flicked Lottie's forehead. "Of course you're wrong, but it's not a big deal. I'll punish you when I get back."

After his soft words to Lottie, he stared at the manager of the restaurant with dark eyes.

"I think you should give me a reasonable explanation, after all, your restaurant is a high-end restaurant. How can you put such a scum in?"

"Steve even tried to take the child away from the restaurant. If anything happens to my daughter, how can you compensate?"

The restaurant manager wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead guiltily. He came here only not long ago, and but it was not his first day in the business.

Of course, he also knew Mr. Chapman. He was a real influential figure who could not be offended.

"We are really sorry, this is all our fault."

"I don't want to hear your excuses. I'll find the person in charge."

The manager nodded and bowed, "I am the person in charge of the restaurant."

"Really? I want to buy this restaurant. Can you make the decision?"

The manager was speechless.

He quickly said, "I'll contact the manager now."

Then, he took out his mobile phone and called the manager to explain the situation.

The person on the other end of the line said something. Just as the manager was about to respond, a hand reached out and snatched his phone away.

The manager glared at the man, only to find that it was Ralph who snatched his phone.

He immediately lowered his head and did not dare to make a sound.

"I'm Ralph." Ralph said his name out rudely over the phone.

The people at the end of the call were silent for a moment.

Ralph chuckled.

"Lincoln, you look like a stray dog now."

After a while, someone finally spoke.

Sure enough, it was the gentle and pleasant voice of the man again. Lincoln smiled and retorted, "Don't talk nonsense. Are you enjoying the gifts I sent you?"

Lincoln admitted all the things that had happened to Ralph were his "masterpiece" and his tone was a bit leisurely.

To be honest, it had been a long time since the last time he felt so happy.

He felt comforted when he saw that the people around Ralph had all been punished.

"Just 'Tit for Tat'. It would be such an embarrassment for me to do nothing when you sent me such a gift?"

Ralph chuckled and said, "This restaurant should only be one of your strongholds, right? Then I'll accept it."

Lincoln's face darkened and he did not speak. Ralph's heavy breathing came from the other end of the phone.

Ralph warned, "You better stop now, or I'll let Natalia and Kayden hold the Century Wedding tomorrow."

After that, Ralph hung up the phone.

He threw his mobile phone to the manager and said, "This restaurant has been closed down. Remember to clear it up. The police will arrive in ten minutes."

The manager was shocked and looked at Ralph in surprise.

"Mr. Chapman, this..

."

"Do you have any opinion?"

"No, no."

Looking into Ralph's eyes, the manager shivered and quickly lowered his head.

Ralph snorted lightly, turned his head, and took Lottie in his arms. He then picked up Stella.

"Let's go. Let's go to the hospital to see Jessica first."

When it came to Jessica, Lottie suddenly remembered something.

"Yes, I still don't know what's going on with Jessica. She'll be fine, right? I was so suspicious of her before. I really deserve to die!"

As she spoke, Lottie raised her hand and was about to slap herself in the face.

However, Ralph reached out to block it.

With a big sound, Lottie used great strength to slap hard on the back of Ralph's hand.

Ralph could not help but shake his hand. His wife was too sincere.

If he hadn't stopped her, her face would have been swollen.

"We really need to thank Jessica, but it's not all your fault. Don't always blame yourself."

Lottie lowered her head guiltily. She couldn't listen to Ralph's comfort at all.

Ralph knew that this was all because of the stimulation just now. It would take a while for her patience to calm her down before she could return to her normal state.

He didn't say anything else and just persuaded her in a low voice, "It's all Lincoln's and Steve's fault. I'll handle it well.

Believe me, okay?"

Ralph's words did not avoid the others. A hint of surprise flashed across Natalia's face when she heard that. She asked helplessly, "Uncle, hasn't Lincoln given up yet?"

When Ralph heard Natalia's voice, he suddenly remembered what Kayden was about to face. He could not help but nod and say, "It's not only me that he want, but also Kayden. Kayden has been a little anxious recently."

Natalia widened her eyes. "What? Why didn't he tell me?"

"He dotes on you and doesn't want to annoy you," Ralph said. "But I think since you are already with Kayden, you should want to know more about him and maybe be with him."

Natalia suddenly nodded. "Of course."

She saw that Lottie and the others were preparing to go to the hospital. Although she also remembered the injury of Jessica, when she heard that Kayden was in trouble, she was a little flustered.

Ralph saw her worries and immediately said, "Do you want to find Kayden?"

"Yes!"

"I'll ask Sean to send you there." Ralph said, "Don't worry about Jessica. With us here, she won't get into trouble."

"Okay, thank you, uncle!"

After thanking Ralph, Natalia came forward to hug Lottie.

"Lottie, it's not your fault today. Don't think too much about it. Be good and wait for us to come back to you, okay?"

Lottie sniffed and didn't say anything.

Natalia had no time to say anything else and left with Sean.

When Ralph came over, he brought his bodyguards with him. At this time, he could let Steve be guarded. He left a few more people in the restaurant to deal with the follow-up, and the others were taken to the hospital by Ralph.

On the way, Lottie suddenly asked uneasily, "Shouldn't I tell Connie that Steve was beaten up like this?"

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 599 Love Over Gold**

Lottie was a little uneasy.

Although Connie said that Steve was not her stepfather, her father died for Steve.

However, Connie's mother had indeed been with Steve, and for a period of time, Steve and Connie's mother had raised Connie together.

This was a fact that Connie could not erase.

Otherwise, Connie would not have been so easily manipulated by Steve and work for him.

"Connie said that she wanted Steve dead, but I know that she has always attached great importance to her family. Maybe she still cares about Steve."

Connie's parents had all passed away. Now, Steve, though not really her father, was the only one who had anything to do with her.

Perhaps even Connie herself had not realized how important Steve was to her.

However, Lottie had beaten Steve up.

And she almost beat him to death.

If Connie knew about it, no one knew what she would think.

"Connie said that she wanted to handle Steve by herself, but we did so many things behind her. If she finds out..."

Lottie thought a lot and was full of worry, for fear that Connie would break up with her after knowing this.

Now she was extremely emotional, and it was easy for her to feel a bit pessimistic.

Ralph could only hold her tightly and let her know that he was there for her.

"Don't be afraid."

Ralph said to her in a low voice, "You should believe that in Connie's heart, you are far more important than that scumbag Steve."

"If Connie knew that Steve wanted to kidnap Stella, she might be more ruthless than you."

Lottie was still worried, but when she heard Ralph's words, she suddenly laughed and couldn't help but reach out to hit him.

"Don't talk nonsense. Connie is never like that."

"Oh, then are you?"

Ralph's lips curled into a lazy smile. He grabbed her hand and landed a gentle kiss on it.

"That's too excessive to abuse me like this."

Lottie stared speechlessly at the man in front of her. "I just patted you a bit. How dare you say those words!"

Ralph said, "I'm just kidding. I can take it no matter how strong you are. After all, your man is quite strong."

He was indeed very strong and powerful in all aspects.

Hearing Ralph's implicit words, Lottie couldn't help but glare at him again.

Lottie looked at Ralph affectionately.

She didn't seem to be glaring at him, but rather seducing him.



Ralph felt some part of his body tighten and he could not help holding her tighter.

If it weren't for the children here, he would really have held Lottie up to do something bad...

It would also save her from thinking too much.

Ralph's voice was hoarse. In order to distract his attention, he had to continue the serious topic, "Don't worry. If Connie blames you, you can put the blame on me and say that I beat Steve."

Ralph had indeed made his move, but it was just a little. Most of the wounds on Steve's body were caused by Lottie.

Now Steve was also taken into the car by the bodyguards and taken to the hospital for his wounds.

No, it was not just to treat Steve's wounds, but to check on his body to see if he had been injected with any other drugs.

After all, Lincoln had once cooperated with Jenna Kennedy. Who knew if he was hiding something strange?

"No," Lottie rolled her eyes and said slyly, "You might as well explain to Connie that you did everything, and I'll pretend that I don't know anything."

Ralph laughed. He couldn't help but pinch her cheek.

"It doesn't matter if I lie a bit, right?"

Lottie opened her innocent eyes. "You are my husband, you should protect me."

Ralph could do nothing about it. He was the one who spoiled his wife and now she became more and more naughty.

He could do nothing but continue to spoil her.

On the surface, he looked like he was in a difficult position, but in reality, he was secretly pleased because of Lottie's dependence on him. "Alright then."

Just as Lottie was about to cheer, Ralph said, "But I've sacrificed so much.

You have to give me some benefits, right?"

Lottie was stunned, and then she asked, "What benefits do you want?"

Ralph leaned over and tapped his finger gently on his cheek.

The implication was obvious.

Lottie was speechless.

She looked at the car. The children in the back row were sitting in line. Elijah looked down at his mobile phone, as if he didn't notice their conversation at all.

Lottie coughed lightly and suppressed her blush. She leaned over and gently kissed Ralph's face.

"Enough? Call Connie now."

Ralph frowned and said softly, "I did not feel a thing at all."

Lottie raised her brows.

"One more."

"You are so..."

"Since you are so insincere, why don't you call Connie yourself?"

There was nothing Lottie could do. She leaned over and was about to kiss him again when Ralph turned his head and a mischievous smile flashed across his eyes.

He kissed her directly on the lips.

Ralph hugged his wife tightly and kissed her hard on the lips.

Lottie was caught off guard and let out a low cry.

Elijah in the back row couldn't help but reach out his left hand to cover Stella's right ear.

Fabian stretched out his right hand and covered Stella's left ear.

Stella sat between her two brothers, tears welling up in her eyes.

She had heard everything that should be heard.

She grabbed the hands of her two brothers and started typing on the iPad.

[Should they not comfort me first?]

Why didn't Daddy and Mommy seem to take her seriously at all? Daddy had been comforting Mommy, and yet Mommy was worried about Auntie Connie!

Fabian and Elijah glanced at the words on her iPad and sighed in their hearts.

At this time, it was better for them to have some self-awareness.

Elijah knocked on his phone and showed it to Stella.

[Mommy is the exact baby to be taken care of in the family.]

[It's enough that you have us. Be good.]

Stella was speechless after reading it.

She couldn't refute it because she thought it made sense.

Ralph had finally taken enough benefits from Lottie. He let go of her and picked up his phone with a face full of satisfaction.

Lottie's mind went blank after the kiss. The worries in her mind had somehow disappeared.

When the phone went through, Ralph got straight to the point.

"I'm Ralph. Steve wanted to kidnap Stella just now, but he stabbed Jessica in the middle of the chaos. Now he only has one breath left after being beaten up by me. Would you like to come and have a look?"

Lottie was speechless.

I didn't let you narrate the words so directly.

Lottie was speechless. She wanted to say something, but Ralph did not give her the chance and hung up.

Lottie said, "Have you finished?"

Ralph said, "Didn't you hear that?"

Since Connie had said that she would come herself to check on him later, then they just need to tell her the rest of the story in person.

He looked at Lottie's unfriendly expression and asked, "Is there anything else you need to say?"

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 600 You Should Be Responsible**

Lottie did not really have anything to say, but still, she felt that it shouldn't be that simple.

But after thinking about it carefully, there was really nothing for her to say.

Lottie shook her head with a somewhat stern expression.

Ralph seemed even seem quite pleased as he asked for praise. "I've taken the responsibility for you. Is that good?"

Lottie quickly covered her mouth and looked warily at the man.

She had paid for it. She would never “pay” again.

Ralph was amused by her actions and pinched her tender face.

"Why are you so cute?"

The three expressionless children behind him were speechless.

Just like that, they went all the way to the hospital flirting with each other. Lottie had long recovered from the shock and have finally calmed down.

"You said that Steve was ordered by Lincoln to kidnap Stella? What on earth are they trying to do?"

Ralph rubbed her hair and said with a smile, "Let's talk about it when we get back. Let's go check on Jessica first."

Anyway, Jessica was injured for Stella. They should really thank her.

Lottie nodded, the guilt in her heart once again overwhelming.

"Jessica treats Stella so well. At first, I even suspected that she wanted something from us, but now I think I was wrong."

Ralph's brows twitched. He wanted to say something but did not in the end.

"It doesn't matter. You have realized your mistake. You should compensate her in the future and apologize to her. She will forgive you."

"You are not Jessica. How do you know she will forgive me?"

"Because I know that if she hadn't treated you as a good friend, she wouldn't have risked her life for Stella, would she?"

Lottie's heart was moved by Ralph's words and she nodded with tears in her eyes.

She reached out to pull Stella over and whispered to her, "Little Stella, were you scared just now? Mommy has let you down. If it weren't for Jessica, Mommy would have lost you now."

When Stella heard Lottie's words, she said loudly, "It's not Mommy's fault! I know, even if I were taken away, Mommy and Daddy will definitely think of a way to save me!"

Just like how they had saved Fabian, even if Lottie was taken abroad, even if she had to pay the price, she would still think of a way to save Stella.

Stella firmly believed it. There was no doubt that Lottie loved her.

Lottie was so moved that she held Stella in her arms.

"You're Mommy's treasure. No matter how much I have to pay for you, it's alright. But Auntie Jessica helped you so much and even got herself injured for you.

When she wakes up, we must thank her."

Stella nodded heavily. She had been taught very well. She was also a good girl who knew how to repay the kindness.

"I know. I will thank Aunt Jessica well! I will also say sorry to her."

Not only her mommy but also her and her brothers had all suspected Jessica before. They had also secretly investigated her.

Mommy had told Daddy to be honest with her friends. Stella decided that when Auntie Jessica woke up, she would take the initiative to admit this mistake.

And she promised that she would never do it again!

Fabian and Elijah also walked forward. The two of them held Stella's hands and looked at Lottie seriously.

"Mommy, we all have to thank Auntie Jessica. In the future, we will also be good to Auntie Jessica!"

Fabian said, "Yes, yes, we will also solve the trouble for Aunt Jessica!"

"Help her realize her dream!"

The three of them took turns to speak, striving to work for Jessica.

Lottie was very pleased to hear that. She laid her hands on the heads of the three children, smiled at Ralph, and went to the ward where Jessica was.

When they arrived, the first person they saw was the blood-stained York.

He stood in front of the emergency room expressionlessly, with his hands down and no one knew what he was thinking.

"York." Lottie's voice woke him up.

York came to his senses and looked at the five of them.

He nodded at Lottie and Ralph, then squatted down and looked at Stella. He said seriously, "Little Stella, were you so afraid just now?"

Stella shook her head and recalled the scene at that time. She waved her small fist and said, "I'm not afraid! I even beat him up. Use the moves you taught me!"

Hearing this, York was a little surprised.

He raised his eyebrows and said, "You are so brave. How did you beat him?"

Stella repeated what she had done before, and also stressed that she had hit Steve in the eye.

"So you really learned how to use these moves, great." York praised her and touched her head, saying, "But next time, I won't let you face this kind of danger again."

"I promise you."

York raised his hand seriously and made an oath.

Stella blinked and smiled. "Okay, thank you for your promise."

Her small hand gently patted York's giant palm, and then she said mischievously, "But it's not your responsibility. Your responsibility should be Aunt Richeal ."

York was speechless.

Fabian and Elijah stood coldly behind Stella.

Fabian said, "Yes, it's our responsibility to take care of our sister. You'd better take care of your own girl."

Elijah said, "We would all just be idiots if we still don't know what happen."

York was speechless again.

He never thought that he would be taught a lesson by three children.

York clapped his hand on his forehead and laughed in a low voice.

Even the children could see that he really liked Richeal, and it was not for possessiveness. He had been misled by Richeal's words.

"You are right."

"Thank you." York stretched out his hand and flicked his forehead, feeling more relaxed.

Since Richeal did not believe him, then let him continue to prove it with his actions.

Anyway, he had been entangled with Richeal for so long, and there was still a long way to go. He did not believe that he could fail.

After sweeping away the confusion in his heart, York pulled himself together again. Only then did he stand up and look at Lottie and Ralph.

Ralph smirked and said, "You're so good-for-nothing."

York said, "Don't laugh at me, Mr. Chapman. You weren't that smart when you chased after Lottie in Odense."

Ralph was speechless.

"Oh, by the way, I still remember the recording in the ward."

Ralph's expression changed, and he looked at York with a gloomy face. "Are you just so sick of your life now?"

York calmed down and said seriously, "It's just a joke. I'll tell you about Jessica now."

Ralph seemed to have noticed something and turned around. Sure enough, he saw Richeal coming over with Violet and the others.

This guy was quite good at pretending in front of Richeal.

"Luckily, the wound on her back is not that bad, and the bleeding inside is not serious either. The doctor will check on her again later. If the bleeding is stopped and the wound is treated in time, she will recover in about half a month."

Hearing York's words, everyone present breathed a sigh of relief.

According to York, Jessica's situation was not very serious. .