

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 81 Not Getting Divorced in My Life

Since Lottie was betrayed by Luke and Isobel, she no longer dared to show her feelings to others casually.

Moreover, her father told her not to let anyone see the birthmark on her waist.

But Ralph was her husband.

He had done so many things for her...

If Ralph really wanted to know, she could tell him...

Lottie took a deep breath and mentally prepared herself before saying, "Actually... um-" Before Lottie finished her words, Ralph sealed her mouth with his lips.

He swallowed the rest of Lottie's words.

The lights were blurred, and the mist was dense.

In the extremely romantic atmosphere, Lottie's rationality was completely stripped away.

"Well."

Ralph raised Lottie's jaw and kissed her on the lips.

It was a crazy night.

In the lobby on the first floor of the hotel, Edward glanced at the commercial spy who was caught by the security guards and took out his mobile phone to call Ralph.

No one answered.

Edward continued to call, but still no answer.

He frowned and turned his gaze at the general manager of the hotel. "Where does Mr. Chapman go?"

He had spent a lot of effort to catch this spy and retrieved millions of losses. How could Ralph disappear at this point? The general manager coughed lightly, "Mr. Chapman is in the suite on the top floor."

"He goes to sleep?"

Edward was furious. He was about to go upstairs, but was stopped by the general manager.

"Mr. Chapman carried his wife upstairs."

Edward, "..."

Damn it.

Edward had been treating Ralph's gynophobia for five years. Now, Ralph just got married for a month, and fell in love with Lottie.

Edward left in anger.

"Mr. Grant, where are you going?"

“Find a place without couples to calm down.”

When Lottie woke up the next morning, her waist was sore and aching.

She felt like she was about to fall apart.

“You’re awake?”

Ralph’s deep voice came from a distance.

Lottie frowned and subconsciously looked in the direction of the sound.

Ralph was sitting by the window.

He was wearing yesterday’s white shirt without a tie.

The shirt was a little wrinkled, and only a few buttons were buckled, leaving Ralph’s sturdy chest exposed.

He was not fully dressed but sitting there casually, stretching his long legs which seemed kind of languid. At this moment, Ralph was concentrated on Lottie with a smile, “Morning.”

His magnetic voice, like the texture of wine, right touched Lottie’s heart in a sudden.

Lottie had to admit that Ralph looked... very attractive.

If Lottie didn’t in a loss of strength, she would definitely be unable to control herself!

In order not to be bewitched by Ralph’s appearance, Lottie turned her face away, “Good morning.”

“What time is it now?”

“Ten o’clock in the morning.”

Ralph stood up and walked to Lottie, looking at her and saying, “Are you still uncomfortable?” “What do you mean?”

“Last night, you kept shouting you were uncomfortable.”

Ralph’s deep voice seemed to carry magical force, and wrapped around Lottie’s heart.

Lottie’s face turned red and she turned her head away again, not daring to look him, “... not bad.” She couldn’t continue talking about this.

Biting her lip, “It’s already ten o’clock. Why are you still here?”

“You don’t need to work?”

“I asked for leave.”

“A leave?”

Lottie looked back at him in shock. “You still need to ask for leave?” Isn’t he the boss of Chapman Group? “The president also needs to ask for leave. Otherwise those senior employees will be unpleasant.”

Ralph sat down by the bed and said gently, "Sorry for last night. I am afraid you can't have a good sleep. And I am afraid you think I am irresponsible when you wake up since you can't see me."

As Ralph spoke, he was focus on Lottie.

There was strong affection and worry in his eyes, but in depth it was dark and mysterious. Facing such Ralph, Lottie silently swallowed her saliva.

She didn't know why she felt Ralph seemed to deliberately... tease her?

She took a deep breath and suppressed her impulse to throw Ralph down, "Well, I'm fine." "You can go to work... you don't need to accompany me."

"How can I do that?"

Ralph raised his hand to caress her cheek gently, "You cried last night."

Lottie looked up at Ralph's face.

She was sure that Ralph was seducing her.

But... She seemed to be vulnerable to the temptation.

"Ralph."

Lottie turned her head with a blushed face, "I'm exhausted."

Ralph's eyes darkened as he looked at Lottie's petite and lean back.

"Okay."

That's right, he was deliberately teasing her.

Since she was tired, Ralph didn't want to force her.

So he stood up, "I ask Sean to prepare food for you." "Don't leave!"

Lottie quickly turned around and held his hand.

She looked up at him with her sparkling eyes, "I mean." "I'm tired."

"So... can you take the initiative...?"

The next second, Lottie was overturned on the bed.

"Lottie."

Ralph bit her earlobe, "Damn, you little witch."

Lottie kissed him back, saying boldly, "You too."

In the evening, Lottie, who was almost limp all over, received a call from the chief director.

"Lottie."

At the other end of the phone, the chief director lowered his voice, "Do you forget we have a shooting plan today?" "The whole crew has been waiting for you for a day. I really have no choice but to call you..." Lottie patted her forehead, and remembered that she has a shooting today!

It was Ralph's fault that made her forget her job!

"Director, I'm so sorry."

Lottie quickly apologized in a low voice, "Tomorrow, I will definitely..."

Before Lottie finished her words, she suddenly thought of something.

"So will Luke still play the main character of As White as in Snow after that?"

"Yes."

The chief director sighed, "We already contact Luke and hope to terminate the contract. His current reputation is no longer good, and he had a friction with you and Natalia."

"But Luke promises me not to conflict with you or Natalia. He will finish the shoot." "The most important thing is that he can only earn money from shooting As White as in Snow, so..."

The chief director said with a sigh, "Luke would have been an admirable actor after gaining Taurus Awards, but now he is notorious ..."

"Love is poison, sometimes."

After saying, he even earnestly advised Lottie, "Lottie, I have to remind you that you should be cautious when you look for a boyfriend in the future..."

"Don't worry." Lottie replied with a smile, "I won't have a boyfriend anymore." "I'm married."

"And, I don't intend to divorce for the rest of my life."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 82 There Must Be Something Hateful about a Poor Man

The next day, Lottie went to the crew early in the morning.

She thought she arrived very early, but she found that someone came earlier than her.

It was Luke.

In the early morning, the sky was still dark. Luke curled up in a chair in the corner of the set, as if he didn't wanted to be noticed.

Lottie frowned and felt Luke was a little pitiful, but she did not want to sympathize with him.

There must be something hateful about a poor man.

If Luke did not betray Lottie to get together with Isobel, he would become a best actor as he thought before, so he would have many resources and be famous in the entertainment industry.

But there were no ifs in the world.

Lottie frowned and turned to leave the set.

“Lottie!”

Luke quickly stood up and stopped her.

He had already seen Lottie the moment she entered the set.

Luke deliberately sat in the corner, curled up his body, and pretended to be very pitiful.

He thought that Lottie would care about him and come over to chat with him kindly.

However, Luke never expected Lottie to be so merciless.

“What’s the matter?”

Lottie frowned and looked back at Luke.

Luke hesitated for a while and slowly raised his head, “Lottie, can you forgive me?”

“I was cheated by Isobel before.”

“She told me that you were unchaste but she was purer than you.”

“She also said that you didn’t give me your first time, but she gave me, so I should be good to her for the rest of my life...”

Luke’s words made Lottie curled up the corner of her lips coldly.

When Luke met with an accident, she was so anxious that she agreed to Isobel’s proposal.

It was also because of Isobel’s deception that she entered the room.

As a result...

“It’s all Isobel’s fault!”

Luke’s eyes lit up when he saw the change in Lottie’s expression. He quickly continued to explain, “I still love you...” “Lottie, shall we start again?”

Lottie narrowed her eyes slightly, “Luke, have you forgotten that I’m married?”

“I don’t care!”

Luke dashed over and tried to hold Lottie’s hand, but Lottie quickly dodged.

He caught nothing.

Then he withdrew his hand awkwardly, “I don’t care if you’re married or not.”

“You can divorce!”

“Besides, haven’t you had an affair with that man? It’s not a big deal to have me, right?” “Lottie, I only care about you, as long as you still like me...”

“I don’t like you for a long time.”

Lottie frowned and took a step back, keeping a safe distance from Luke, "Stop dreaming." "Since the day you were with Isobel when I was in a car accident five years ago, it's over." "It takes me five years to realize that I am so stupid, but I won't forgive you."

After saying, Lottie turned to left.

Luke stood and watched Lottie leave. His heart felt as if it was crushed by something. Lottie didn't love him anymore.

Didn't Lottie love him the most?

Isobel betrayed him.

Lottie also abandoned him.

Why?

Luke felt very angry.

Finally, he strode forward and grabbed Lottie's shoulder, "Why don't you love me?" "She had no choice but to love him, no matter she wanted it or not!

Lottie had never thought that Luke would force her.

She frowned, looked around at the empty environment, and sneered.

Indeed, Lottie had a good temper and never fought or hurt people.

However, this did not mean that Luke could take advantage of her!

A hint of coldness flashed across Lottie's eyes, "Release your hand."

This was the last warning Lottie gave Luke.

But how could he release his hands?

He held Lottie's shoulder tightly, "Lottie, give me a chance!"

"Why don't you give me a chance?"

"Don't you love me the most before?"

"Lottie!"

Before Luke could finish his words, he was knocked to the ground.

Lottie pressed her one knee firmly on Luke's wrist, pinning his hand on the ground. With a click, Luke's wrist was dislocated.

Luke was painful that he covered his wrist and rolling on the ground.

Lottie stood up and looked down at him from above, "Don't touch me."

"I'll sue you!"

Luke gritted angrily.

“Are you going to sue me? It seems that you don’t really like me and make peace with me.”

Lottie’s lips curled into a faint smile and said coldly, “Luke, you’re just too angry to be betrayed by Isobel, aren’t you?” “You think you are so excellent that every woman must like you.”

“So after you were betrayed by Isobel, you immediately thought of me. You are eager to regain your little self-confidence from me.”

Every word Lottie said was like a sharp needle, piercing Luke’s heart.
Luke looked at Lottie and could not retort a word.

“You may forget that before you met me, you were a loser who couldn’t even get into the film academy. It was I who helped you improve your acting skills, and it was also because I raised the money five years ago to help you get through that difficulty, so that you have today’s achievements.”

Lottie looked at him with her eyes full of coldness, “I am too stupid. My selfless efforts make you conceited, and you even began to dislike me.”

“But you probably don’t expect that what happened last night had something to do with me.”

Luke was shocked in disbelief.

After saying, Lottie took a deep breath, “Luke, I can help you to success, and I can also make you fall.”
“Well, you remember the dress I wore last night? Is it beautiful?”

“I brought it with 240 thousand dollars you give to the spammer company.”

After saying, Lottie raised her head and turned to leave proudly.

Luke lay on the ground, as if he lost his mind.

Watching Lottie’s leaving figure, he suddenly understood what he had lost.

Five years ago, the woman who only cared him and loved him sincerely had really gone far away from him...

After leaving Luke behind, Lottie planned to go to a nearby breakfast shop to drink something and wait for the rest of the crew to come.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she walked out of the set, she saw Alfred standing at the door.

He was holding a cigarette between his two slim fingers of his right hand, and two finished cigarette butts was threw down beside his feet.

It seemed that he had been here for a long time.

Lottie panicked.

From the place where Alfred stood, he was able to see everything that happened between her and Luke.
“Nice move, Lottie.”

Alfred smirked, keeping the cigarette in his mouth, “Who teaches you? It looks familiar.”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 83 Close Your Mouth

Lottie was a little flustered.

When Arthur taught Lottie these tactics of self-defense, he repeatedly warned her that it could only be used in critical situations and could not be known by others.

The reason was the same as the birthmark on her back: It would bring her trouble.

There were only she and Luke in the large set just now. No one would come to save her if she didn't do anything. She couldn't let Luke bully her, so she took action.

But she didn't expect that Alfred saw all this.

Not only did he see it, but he also asked her who teach her...

Lottie coughed awkwardly, "You're wrong."

After saying, she quickly changed the topic, "Alfred, why are you at the entrance of our filming site so early in the morning?" "And why you are here?"

Alfred did not continue to ask about her self-defense, "It's too early and no one's here, so I feel bored and walked around." Alfred took a deep drag on his cigarette and said, "I don't expect to know such a big secret."

"No wonder I always feel that Luke's acting worse than before."

"Now I see that was after he announced he was together with Isobel, problems came one after another."

As Alfred spoke, she gave Lottie a meaningful look, "I don't expect that Ms. Green has hidden your talent. I'm looking forward to our future cooperation."

The meaning of his words was obvious.

He heard all previous conversations between her and Luke.

Lottie pursed her lips in embarrassment, "Alfred, have you eaten yet? Let me treat you to breakfast." Alfred laughed, "Alright."

They then came to a nearby restaurant.

As the small restaurant was at the entrance of the Filming Town, the restaurant boss was no longer surprised for the arrival of actors.

Seeing Alfred, he even enthusiastically offered a small private room on the second floor. "Alfred is famous, that means troubles, and you should be careful."

The door of the private room was then closed. Lottie took a deep breath and put the food in front of Alfred, she asked, "Alfred." "You won't spread others' privacy, are you?"

The reason why Lottie invited Alfred to have breakfast was that she was afraid that there would be another person eavesdropping at the filming site.

She didn't want to have any gossip with Luke at all.

Alfred looked up at her indifferently. "Well, you do know something about me."

Lottie paused for a moment before remembering that she saw Alfred's adopted daughter...
Lottie was relieved.

She took a deep breath and looked at Alfred with a smile, "I will keep your secret!"

"But..."

Alfred looked up at her indifferently, "I have a question for you."

"What?"

"Have you ever had a child?"

Lottie, "..."

Lottie coughed lightly and turned her face away, "Can I refuse to answer?"

If she said that she had never given birth, she would feel sorry for the lost child.

However, if she said that she had given birth, she didn't want to explain too much to Alfred, who was almost a stranger for her.

"Sure."

Alfred lowered his head and stirred the soup in his bowl, "Stella wants you to be her mother." As Alfred spoke, he looked up at Lottie, "What do you say?"

Lottie, "..."

"No, no."

Lottie coughed softly, "I already have two sons."

"Well."

Alfred sighed lightly and stopped talking about it.

After breakfast, they went back to the set.

When Lottie arrived at the set, the doctor who set the bone for Luke just left.

Luke leaned weakly against the chair and glared viciously at Lottie.

The whole day's filming was relatively smooth.

Although Luke tried to do something to Lottie several times, he was either dodged by Lottie or discovered by the chief director and got scolded.

After work in the evening, Lottie went to the market to buy vegetables as usual.

Lottie didn't look at her phone all day, so she didn't know that the photos of her and Alfred coming out of the breakfast shop in the morning was quietly spread at night.

Some people on the Internet didn't believe it. Some felt that they were talking about cooperation, as they would shoot a movie together in the future.

Most of them were insulting Lottie.

Combined with what happened among her, Luke and Isobel, many people online already nicked Lottie of "Angelic bitch".

Some people even thought that she deliberately seduced Luke. Now since Luke fell, she began to seduce Alfred!

Some people thought of the account of "Stars Surrounding the Moon" who supported Lottie, and began to comment on the account to abuse her.

"Damn it!"

In the Chapmans' Villa, Fabian looked at those unsightly messages and was so angry that he almost smashed his mobile phone, "Brother, what should we do?"

"Who is Alfred? I hate him so much!" "Why does he have breakfast with Mommy?"

Elijah calmly packed up all the screenshots of comments and DMs, as well as the photos on the Internet, and made them into a file.

Fabian was confused, "Brother, aren't you a hacker?" "Why do you take a screenshot? Do you want to hurt Mommy?"

Elijah gave Fabian a stupid look with a hint of disdain flashing across his fair and exquisite face, "I have my own purpose for doing this."

After saying, Elijah sent the files to Ralph's email.

A minute later, Ralph called Elijah directly.

"What's going on?"

"That's what you saw."

In the face of Ralph's cold questioning, Elijah remained calm and composed, "Daddy, don't blame me for not reminding you." "Mommy sends me a message saying that she's going to buy something." "She probably doesn't know that she is insulted on the Internet."

Ralph was stunned.

This fool.

Alfred's fans were everywhere.

If Alfred's fanatical fans found out that she was going to the market...

Ralph paused, "Is she in the shopping mall near Filming Town?"

"Yes."

"Tell her not to run around. I'll go and find her right away!"

After saying, Ralph hung up the phone directly.

Listening to the beeping sound on the other end of the phone, Elijah breathed a sigh of relief, and his fingers began to swift on the keyboard.

Fabian was confused, "Brother, what are you doing?" "Deal with those unruly people online." Fabian sat beside Elijah and pondered over for a while. Then he suddenly patted his forehead and understood!

His brother, such a sinister child, deliberately let the rumors spread for a while, leaving evidence to make Daddy feel sorry for Mommy, and then it was the time he began to fight for her!

Thinking of this, Fabian poured a glass of water for Elijah and put it beside the computer, "Brother, you are really sophisticated!" Elijah silently glanced at him, "I'm only five years old."

"But you are older than me. For me, you are old!"

"One minute is considered old!"

Elijah, "..."

"Brother, you're the best. Come on!"

"Brother..."

Elijah helplessly picked up the cup and took a sip of water, "Fabian, do me a favor."

Hearing that his brother asked him for help, Fabian was excited and his eyes widened, "How can I help you?" "Help me shut your mouth."

"It's too noisy."

Fabian, "..."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 84 Trouble Alfred

After entering the mall, Lottie felt that no matter where she went, someone was secretly peeking her.

This feeling made her very uncomfortable.

Not long after, she received a call from Connie.

"Lottie, I remember that you get up very early every morning, right?"

"Yes."

While thinking about the food she cooked for two sons at night, she frowned slightly, "What's wrong?"

"Recently, my family forced me to have a blind date. I lie to them that I have a boyfriend... But my brother didn't believe it."

"I tell him that my boyfriend is the best actor in the entertainment industry and he is very busy every day. He won't frequently contact me as we have an underground relationship..."

"But my brother was sure that even if it's an underground relationship, he has to send a message every day to say good morning and good night and chat together..."

“So...”

On the other end of the phone, Connie whispered.

Lottie instantly understood, “Do you want me to pretend to be your boyfriend and send you messages?”
“Yes!”

Connie nodded, “I’ve changed your number remark. Send me a message when you’re free. If I reply, just pretend to be in love with me!”

“If, my brother come to grab my mobile phone someday and call you, just don’t answer!” “Okay.”

It was not a big deal.

However...

“Connie, don’t you want to find a boyfriend?”

“No!”

Connie sighed, “I don’t want to compromise, but I am not a good choice for those with better conditions. It’s good for me to be single!”

Lottie smiled. Just as she was about to say something, Fabian called her.

She quickly hung up on Connie.

“Mommy!”

Fabian said, “Daddy was already on his way to pick you up. Wait for him at the entrance of the market. Don’t go anywhere!” “Pick me up?”

Lottie was a little startled, “Isn’t he busy?”

She remembered that when she went out this morning, Ralph said that because he took a day off yesterday, he left a large amount of work undone today.

How did he still have time to pick her up?

“No matter how busy he is, he has to pick you up!”

Fabian pursed his lips, “You are his wife.”

Fabian’s words made Lottie feel sweet.

“I see.”

After hanging up, she went straight to the seafood area.

Lottie remembered that Ralph loved fish.

It took Lottie a long time to choose a satisfied salmon.

As soon as Lottie came out of the market with the heavy fish, she was surrounded by a group of women.

“You’re Lottie, right?”

The leading woman stared at her fiercely, “Bitch!”

“How dare you seduce Alfred?”

“Don’t you know who you are?”

“Alfred doesn’t like you at all!”

More and more people began to point fingers at Lottie.

Some of the women sneered, “We follow you all the way. You’re definitely Lottie!”

“Don’t try to deny it!”

“You seduced Luke first. Now Luke can’t win the prize, you turn to seduce Alfred. Are you insane to be famous?” Lottie felt they were mad.

She tried to explain with a cold face, “I didn’t seduce Alfred.”

“I’m married. I have a husband.”

Lottie naively thought that these women would let her go if she explained.

But when her words came out, their words became even harsher, “You’re married and you still want to seduce others. Shame on you, bitch!”

“Can’t your husband satisfy you? So you still seduce others everywhere?”

“You are so shameless. How dare you proudly say that you are married? Does your husband know that you are so unchaste?”

Those terrible words were like a steel needle stabbing into Lottie’s heart.

She held the ingredients in her hand tightly.

Under the push of these women, she could not see the road ahead clearly. She did not know whether Ralph came or not.

Could Ralph see her?

Thinking of Ralph...

Lottie took a deep breath and gave up the idea of escaping from the crowd. She stared at the entrance of the market, how she wished that she could see his car appeared on the road!

It had been more than ten minutes since Fabian called her.

Logically speaking, Ralph should have already arrived.

Maybe he would come in the next second.

Perhaps he already arrived.

Thinking of this, Lottie made her way forward.

But how could those crazy fans let Lottie go so easily?

Their words gradually became more unrealistic and harsher. Some even began to throw things at Lottie. Lottie suppressed her anger and muttered to herself.

Five minutes later.

If Ralph did not come in five minutes, she would not wait!

And she would throw this fish away!

Time passed minute by minute.

Just as there was only one last minute left, the black Maserati stopped by the roadside.

Sean quickly forced a way through the crowd with several bodyguards and controlled those crazy fans.

Ralph rushed over and held Lottie in his arms, "Are you all right?"

The familiar smell made Lottie feel at ease.

She lay on his chest and said in a muffled voice, "If you don't show up, I'll be in trouble."

"Sorry, I am delayed on the way."

Ralph sighed lightly, held Lottie's shoulder, and took her into the car.

"Mr. Chapman, what about these people?"

"Teach them a lesson, and then call the police."

Sean was a little embarrassed, "These are all women..."

Ralph looked at Sean coldly, "Why would it matter whether those who bully my wife are men or women?" Sean, "..."

"I see."

"Hey!"

Some female fans on the other side heard their conversation, and felt indignant, "How can you bully women!" Ralph turned his head and did not give a shit.

The female fan gritted her teeth, shouting, "Lottie! I am not afraid of you!"

"I did it all for Alfred!"

"As long as Alfred is fine, I won't be frightened!"

Her words made Ralph raise his eyebrows slightly, "You sure?"

Ralph turned around and glanced at her coldly with his dark eyes, "Well, now Alfred gets a trouble." After saying, under the shocked eyes of the female fans, the black Maserati drove away.

Sean sighed helplessly and turned to look at the female fan, "Do you have a grudge against your idol?" Mr. Chapman was vengeful.

The fact that Alfred sat by Lottie's side at the award ceremony had already made Ralph very unhappy. Now...

Sean shivered silently.

Alfred had better pray for himself...

"Well."

On the back seat of the Maserati, Lottie hesitated for a while and couldn't help asking, "Are you really going to trouble Alfred?" "That's just his fan. It's not Alfred's idea. It has nothing to do with him..."

If Ralph vented the anger to Alfred's fans on Alfred, she thought it would be inappropriate.

"Are you worried about Alfred?"

Ralph cupped her jaw and examined her facial expressions carefully, "Is Alfred so important to you that you don't mind being hurt because of him?"

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 85 You Came in Time

Get hurt?

Lottie frowned and subconsciously touched her face.

"Oh!"

When she turned to her left face, she felt that it was scratched with nails.

It was a shallow scratch, but when her fingers touched it, it hurt a lot.

"Don't touch."

Ralph stopped Lottie with his one hand, and held her face carefully with the other hand, "Why don't you run away?" Lottie had been a martial arts stand-in for five years. He did not believe that she could not escape on that occasion.

Why did she stay there dumbly until she was surrounded tightly?

Lottie pursed his lips, "I'm afraid that you'll come as soon as I leave. What if you can't find me?"

Moreover, those women didn't go too far with her. They just said something unpleasant.

Lottie was immune to these insults.

When she was tricked by Isobel, she heard a thousand times more unpleasant words than this.

Ralph was amused by her excuse, "Why not run away first, and then call me to pick you up somewhere else."

It's better than being surrounded, isn't it?

Ralph heard what those women said just now.

They really redefined his understanding of dirty words.

Lottie looked up at him with her sparkling eyes, "I don't have your contact details."

Ralph,

She didn't have his contact details? "You have never given it to me."

Lottie pursed his lips, "I have both Elijah's and Fabian's..."

Ralph,

Ralph jerked her phone with a cold face and left his number.

When Ralph made himself notes, he frowned and wrote down "Honey".

After finishing, Ralph handed Lottie her phone indifferently, "I give you my phone number." "Don't do such stupid things again."

Lottie pursed her lips and silently put away her phone.

The atmosphere in the car was silent and awkward.

Lottie pursed her lips. Just as she was about to find a topic to talk about, Ralph pinched her jaw. He stared at the scratch on her left face, "Still hurt?"

Lottie quickly shook her head, "It's fine now."

Ralph stared at Lottie for a while.

"Turn around and go to Edward's hospital."

"Go to the hospital?"

Lottie quickly waved her hand, "No need, it's just a small scratch."

"No."

Ralph refused coldly, "Lottie, remember that you will be an actress in the future."

"Your face matters."

"You can't get hurt."

Lottie, "..."

Lottie thought that such a small injury could be easily covered with concealer!

Thinking that Ralph cared her so much, she lowered her head and felt a little happy and sweet in her heart.

Then... Go ahead.

"Oh my god!"

When they arrived at the hospital, Edward frowned and checked out Lottie's wound, "You really come in time!" "If you come later..."

Edward's serious expression made Ralph frown, "What will happen?"

Edward sighed, "If you come later, it will heal by itself"

As he spoke, he took out a Band-Aid and put it on her wound, "OK."

Ralph, "..."

Looking at Ralph's livid face, Lottie couldn't help laughing.

"I told you I'm fine."

"Go to get the medicine."

Edward wrote a medicine name on the paper and handed it to Ralph, "I prescribe an ointment for her. Applying it after your wound scabs over, and it will recover without scar."

Ralph handed it to Sean.

"Go by yourself."

Edward rolled his eyes at him, "That's a chance for you to touch Lottie."

Ralph glanced at Edward coldly and turned to leave.

After Ralph left, Edward looked at Lottie with a smile and reached out to her, "My name is Edward Grant."

"I am one of Ralph's friends."

Lottie politely shook hands with him, "Glad to meet you."

Lottie had met Edward Grant before, but she did not expect that Edward and Ralph were so close.

Edward was the first person she had seen who dared to joke with Ralph.

"Ralph cares about you."

Edward turned to look in the direction where Ralph left, "Otherwise how could he be so nervous because of your small injury?"

After saying, Edward turned to look at Lottie and said, "Ralph doesn't know how to express himself and always keep things in his inner side."

"But I know him very well. If you have any problems about him, you can tell me. I will tell you everything." Lottie paused for a moment before she realized that why Edward sent Ralph away on purpose.

Her heart felt warm, "Thank you."

She was very pleased that Ralph had such a friend.

"No worries."

Edward waved his hand and said, "I should thank you."

"If it weren't for you, I would suspect he would be alone all his life."

"You are the first woman he likes."

Lottie blushed, "I don't know."

Ralph was indeed very kind to her, but it was all because she was his wife.

"And..."

Lottie's eyes darkened, "The first woman he likes should be the mother of Elijah and Fabian, right?"

"No, she isn't."

Edward denied it directly, "Ralph did want to marry her. They have children. After she died, he swore that he would never marry again."

"But..."

Lottie frowned, "But what?"

"But before her death, she asked him to find a mother for the two children." "Although Ralph didn't want to do that, as two boys grew up, he felt that they really needed a mother." So...

This was also the reason why Ralph married you.

"Well, let's not talk about this anymore."

Edward laughed and said, "Let me tell you something interesting."

"You definitely don't know that Ralph had gynephobia before."

"I have treated him for almost five years!"

Lottie was stunned, "Gynephobia?"

"Yes!"

Edward was overjoyed, "There was a time when a woman in his company wanted to seduce him. She came to Ralph's room in sexy pajamas in the middle of the night, but was mercilessly thrown out by Ralph!"

"That girl is very beautiful... What a waste..."

"What about I find her and send to you."

Before Edward finished his words, he was interrupted by Ralph's cold voice.

Edward suddenly shivered.

"You're back."

Edward smiled stiffly and turned to blink at Lottie.

Lottie understood. She quickly stood up and walked up to Ralph, "Ralph, lets go back." Ralph glanced coldly at Edward and left with Lottie in his arms.

"What does he say to you?"

In the car, Ralph asked with a cold face.

"It's just about your gynephobia..."

Seeing Ralph's dark face, Lottie quickly said, "It doesn't matter."

"I used to have androphobia."

Ralph frowned to look at Lottie. Obviously, he didn't believe that.

"Really."

Lottie looked at him seriously, "I saw a psychologist before. I couldn't stand any males touching me."

"What happens next?"

Lottie's face turned slightly flushed, "After I marry you, I was cured without any medicine."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 86 Good Night

Ralph frowned slightly and raised his hand to hold Lottie in his arms. He pressed his thin lips close to her ear and asked, "Are you cured without any medicine?"

Lottie's face turned red and nodded silently, "Yes."

She didn't know why she didn't hate Ralph's touch from the beginning.

This had never happened in her previous life.

He seemed to have some kind of magic power...

Ralph held Lottie in his arms and raised her chin, gently kissing her lips and saying, "We are the cure of each other." His gynephobia was miraculously cured after meeting her.

In this world, it was a kind of fate to have someone who was in the same trouble with him and could save each other.

Sean, who was driving, felt a little uncomfortable for their intimacy.

Sean silently put down the partition in the car and drove without any distractions.

The partition fell down and completely separated the front and back seats of the car into two spaces.

Lottie was stunned, "What's wrong..."

"A single man doesn't want to listen anymore."

Ralph let out a laughter in his low, magnetic voice.

After that, he bent down and pressed Lottie against the leather seat, kissing her lips.

Until they were both breathless.

Romantic moments never lingered for long.

Although Sean slowed down the speed of the car, Edward's hospital was not far from the Chapmans' Villa. It took him less than half an hour to arrive.

After the car stopped, Ralph got out of the car with an unhappy face and went to Lottie's side to open the door.

The red-faced woman got out of the car and was about to go to the trunk to get the ingredients.

Ralph frowned slightly, "Sean."

Sean understood and quickly stopped her, "Mrs. Chapman, leave it to me."

In the living room of the villa.

Elijah put down the notebook, "I'm thirsty."

Fabian quickly poured him a glass of water, "How is it, brother? Have you solved it?" "It's settled."

Elijah picked up the glass and took a sip, with a mature and sensible attitude, "I find out the main IP of the rumor and hack that person's computer."

"I lock her computer and left her with my contact information, now we wait."

Fabian silently gave him a thumbs-up, "Brother, you're amazing!"

"You're not sincere. It's too brief."

Meanwhile, in the room on the second floor of the Greens' Villa.

Claudia stared at the computer which was completely out of control and angrily smashed the glass onto the screen!

She just turned on her computer and wanted to check to what extent the rumors has spread about Lottie online.

As a result, before she opened Twitter, the computer suddenly went dark. When it started again, it played a horror movie on loop!

At the lower left corner of the horror film, there was a line of words, "Your computer is controlled. If you want to unlock it, contact me with money."

She angrily swept everything on the table down to the floor.

Followed a loud crack!

The loud noise made Eira Scott, who was passing by, push the door open and come in.

As soon as Eira entered the door, she saw a horrible picture on the computer screen. She felt very scared! Eira quickly turned off the computer, "Claudia, what's going on?"

"Mom, my computer is hacked!"

Claudia got into Eira's arms with grievance and choked with sobs, "Why is everything so uncomfortable?"

"I am the one who should marry Ralph, but dad insists on asking Lottie to marry him, which makes me miss such a good marriage!"

"Luther Miller, who signed the contract with me not long ago, cancels the cooperation with Green Group because Lottie offends him!"

"Besides, because of Lottie, the two artists who I invest in couldn't make a comeback..." "Why my life so tough...?"

I got some photos to spread rumors about Lottie, but my computer was destroyed by hackers!

Hearing Claudia's words, Eira felt a sharp pain in her heart.

She raised her hand and gently patted Claudia's back, "Claudia, are you telling the truth?"

"Are these things that upset you recently all related to Lottie?"

"Yes!"

Claudia tears like a flood, "It's all Lottie's fault! She's a jinx!"

Eira narrowed her eyes viciously, "I don't think Lottie is a jinx, but she deliberately makes trouble to you." "Claudia, don't be afraid. Father and I will back up you!"

"Lottie is an ungrateful person. There's no need for us to be kind of her!"

After saying, Eira lowered her head and looked at Claudia's face with distress, "I will ask your father to invite Mr. Chapman to our home."

"If Mr. Chapman agrees to discipline Lottie, we forgive her." "If Mr. Chapman doesn't agree, we show him the evidence that Lottie had given birth!"

Claudia lay in Eira's arms, with tears streaming down her face. Her voice was full of grievance, but her lips wore a cunning smile, "Okay, thank you mom."

"But..."

Claudia raised her tearful face, "The evidence of Lottie giving birth is all in the computer." "The computer can't be turned on now..."

Eira sneered, "I don't believe we can't find someone to unlock your computer."

"I will ask your father to find someone now!"

After saying, Eira strode away.

Sitting on the chair, Claudia revealed a sneer.

Lottie made a sumptuous dinner.

Bath of two children really enjoyed the meal.

After dinner, Lottie cleaned up the kitchen and went back to the bedroom.

Ralph went to work in the study, so Lottie was alone, lying on the comfortable, cozy bed. She lay on the bed, turning comfortably while watching the news with her mobile phone. She was busy filming the whole day, and had no time to check her mobile phone.

There was nothing serious on Twitter.

Occasionally, a few people talked about gossip about her and Alfred, but they were refuted by others for the reason of the cooperation hype of the movie Azeroath.

Lottie flipped through Twitter and even felt that people in the fresh market in the afternoon were a little strange.

There were not many news about her and Alfred on the Internet. Why did those people say something so rude? After browsing the news, Lottie was about to sleep when she suddenly remembered the call from Connie in the afternoon.

She frowned, and found a note marked "Honey" in her contact list, and sent an flirting message.

In the study.

Ralph was seriously listening to the audio report with a frown.

At this time, his cell phone rang.

The message he saw as he unlock his phone showed,

"Honey, I'm going to rest. Good night!"

When Ralph saw the words, he was pleased and relaxed.

He pressed the pause button of the audio report.

The study instantly quieted down.

Ralph stared at his phone for a while and finally took a deep breath and stood up.

After waiting for a long time without receiving a reply from Connie, Lottie put down her phone and was about to sleep while the bedroom door suddenly opened.

She looked over subconsciously.

The lights in the corridor shone on the Ralph's body, leaving a seductive silhouette.

He was there, seemingly hesitating about something.

After a while, Ralph raised his head and gazed at Lottie intently, "Good night."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 87 I'm Not Free

Lottie looked at Ralph and felt surprised, "Good... good night."

"I'm going to work."

Ralph took a deep breath, smiled at her, closed the door, and turned to leave.

Lottie stared at the door for a long time before her sense's back.

After a while, she pulled the quilt over her head.

Her face was hot, but the sweetness in her heart made her laugh out loud.

Lottie slept well.

The next morning, Lottie got up early.

When she woke up, Ralph was sleeping soundly beside her.

She didn't know when he fell asleep and was afraid of disturbing his sweet dream, so she quietly walked out of the door.

When she went downstairs to make breakfast, she saw Sean sleeping on the sofa in the living room. It was still dawn, and the servants in the villa haven't start working.

Lottie frowned and hesitated for a moment. In the end, she walked over quietly and covered Sean with a blanket.

Sean was Ralph's personal assistant. As long as Ralph worked, Sean would accompany him.

It seemed that Sean was so busy last night that he didn't even go home.

"Mrs. Chapman."

Probably hearing the noise around him, Sean opened his eyes alertly.

When Sean saw Lottie, he immediately felt relaxed.

Sean looked down to check the clock and it was only half past six in the morning.

Then he yawned, "You wake up so early?"

"When did you get to bed last night?"

"About three o'clock."

Sean sat up and went to the bathroom to wash his face.

"Why do you get up so early?"

"Mr. Chapman has a meeting at about eight o'clock. I have to wake him up."

Lottie felt touched, "Are you guys always so busy?"

"Yes."

Sean smiled faintly, "I'm used to it."

But such irregular schedule was harmful to their body.

Lottie pursed her lips. She wanted to say something, but in the end, she didn't.

She took a deep breath and turned into the kitchen, "I can't help you, but I can make you breakfast."

Lottie put on the apron and start bustling in the kitchen.

Half an hour later, a sumptuous breakfast was served on the table.

She put a small dish in front of Sean and said, "These are for you."

Sean was flattered, "It's really kind of you..."

Lottie looked at Sean seriously and said, "I know you are loyal to Ralph."

"Without your care, Ralph would be in a big trouble on his own irregular schedule." "Thank you."

Lottie took off her apron, "I should go to work."

She had an shoot in the early morning today when the sun just rose.

"Tell Ralph not to stay up so late in the future. It's not good for his health."

After saying, Lottie walked to the hallway, put on her shoes, picked up her coat, and left.

Sean was absent-minded to sit in a chair and watched Lottie leave.

"Uncle Holland."

Suddenly, a child's voice entered in his ear.

Sean quickly turned around.

Fabian, who was wearing yellow pajamas, stood behind him.

'He should be Fabian, right?'

In fact, Sean had never been able to distinguish Fabian from Elijah.

The child behind him was smiling innocently. He must be Fabian.

Because Elijah was cold and steady, he didn't smile like this.

So Sean coughed softly and raised his hand to greet him, "Fabian."

"Yes."

Fabian looked at Sean with a smile, "You have to tell Daddy what Mommy said just now." Sean nodded, "I will."

"Uncle Holland."

Fabian blinked at Sean, "You know, Daddy wants Mommy to give birth to a younger sister for us."

"If you tell my Daddy what Mommy just said in a way that Daddy likes, he'll be happier."

Sean was stunned for a moment and then nodded quickly, "I got it!"

"Thank you, Uncle Holland!"

At eight o'clock, Sean called Ralph up for a meeting.

The meeting lasted for about half an hour.

After the meeting, Sean respectfully stood behind the man and said, "Sir, Madam made breakfast for you early in the morning." "Before she left, she asked me to tell you..."

When he was about to say something, Sean remembered the tips of "Fabian".

So he took a deep breath and said, "Madam said that for the sake of you and her daughter, she hoped that you would pay attention to your schedule and health in the future, so she was willing to have a daughter for you."

When he said this, he couldn't help glancing at the upstairs from the corner of his eyes. The little boy's face appeared at the railing of the stairs. He gave Sean a thumbs-up and hurried back to his room.

Therefore, Sean did not see that after the little boy turned around, the smile on his face disappeared instantly and turned into calmness as usual.

When he returned to the children's room and looked at the sleeping Fabian, he smiled. "Fabian, not only you can pretend."

After that, he changed into pajamas, sat quietly on the small chair, and continued to read.

After a day's work, Lottie was exhausted but enriched as well.

After work in the evening, she stood at the entrance of the set and waited for the car.

A few actresses were gossiping.

"Do you think Alfred Barton has offended anyone? Why are there so many rumors about him with different female stars today?" "Yesterday, I thought that there was something fishy going on between him and Lottie. But I didn't expect someone release so many photos today!"

"He is really miserable. More than a dozen female stars posted today wants to hype with him..."

Hearing their words, Lottie frowned and clicked on Facebook to take a look. God.

The entire entertainment section was occupied by Alfred.

And all the reasons were because of the female stars.

"Alfred Barton and Helen go in and out together."

"Alfred Barton had dinner with Gloria Han."

"The relationship between Alfred Barton and Natalia Ross."

"How many girlfriends does Alfred Barton have?"

The whole page was full of gossip about Alfred Barton and various female stars.

Compared with this, the photo taken by Lottie Green and Alfred Barton was not eye-catching at all and even without any discussion.

Lottie almost laughed out.

She remembered those female fans who surrounded her yesterday.

Yesterday, they had already overreacted because of a photo of her and Alfred Barton. Would they go crazy about the news today?

At this time, the black Maserati stopped in front of her.

The window rolled down, revealing Ralph's extremely handsome face. "Get in the car."

Lottie quickly opened the door and entered.

Sitting in the car, she continued to browse through the news on her mobile phone. The more she read, the more amused she felt.

In the news, when the reporters interviewed Alfred Barton today, he looked helpless.

Seeing that she had been looking at her phone with a smile, Ralph frowned. "Do your phone looks more interesting than me?" Lottie paused for a moment before putting away her phone. "I'm browsing Alfred's gossip."

As soon as she said that, she suddenly thought of something.

"Yesterday, you said... you wanted to deal with Alfred Barton."

"You didn't make these online, did you?"

"It's not me."

Ralph looked out of the window indifferently and said, "I'm not that idle."

Such a small matter was naturally the masterpiece of and Elijah and Fabian.

The man's reply made Lottie feel a bit embarrassed.

She coughed lightly and changed the subject. "Why did you pick me up in person today?"

"Kevin Green contacted me today."

Ralph turned to look at her and said, "He wants me to go to the Green family and tell me not to take you there."

"But apart from you, I have nothing to talk to him about, so I still plan to take you with me."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 88 We Have a Big Problem

Lottie frowned. Why was Kevin looking for Ralph?

Before she married Ralph, hadn't she already made a deal with the Green family and had nothing to do with them in the future? He wanted Ralph to go over and even specifically mentioned not to take her with him. What was he going to do next?

While she was thinking, Sean had already started the car.

Leaning against the leather seat, Ralph looked at the scenery outside the window and said, "It seems that you have never returned to the Green family since you married me."

"Should I?" Looking at the scenery outside the car window which was becoming familiar gradually, Lottie's mood became complicated.

In the previous 18 years of her life, she had indeed regarded the Green family as her own home. She regarded Kevin and Eira as her biological parents.

At the age of 18, Eira was ill. She wanted to give her a blood transfusion, only to find that she was not the biological daughter of them.

Later, the Green family found Claudia but did not chase her away. The reason was that she had to stay in the Green family to repay them.

Eira said that the Green family had raised her for 18 years. Their painstaking efforts and money they had spent on her were beyond what Arthur Bell and her daughter could afford.

They treated her as a servant with an excuse of 18 years' efforts. So when she decided to marry Ralph, she actually felt relieved. However, she didn't expect that she would have something to do with the Green family after only a month.

Lottie closed her eyes and signed with a forced smile. "Actually, I have no feelings for the Green family for a long time."

In the study on the second floor of the Greens' Villa.
"Miss Green, I can't fix it."

The programmer in a plaid shirt pushed up his glasses and stood up apologetically. "The virus is too troublesome. I still can't solve it."

Claudia stared angrily at the computer screen which was still playing the horror movie in front of her.
"Good-for-nothing! All of You!"

This was the tenth programmer she had found!

These people were proficient and even everyone was an expert!

But her computer had been locked for a whole day till now!

Seeing that she was angry, the programmer flinched back. "Miss Green, I suggest you... dial this number and solve the matter with money."

"The other party is too powerful. I am not exaggerating, I believe that no one in Rexwell can fix it..."

Claudia rolled her eyes at him and finally took out her mobile phone and dialed the number in the corner of the computer.

"She took the bait."

In the Chapmans' Villa, Fabian looked at his mobile phone with excitement. "Elijah, you're right. She really can't crack it." "My brother is genius!"

While praising Elijah, Fabian sent a message to Claudia on the phone.

"Can't bear it anymore? I thought you would continue to find someone to crack it."

The little fellow's mockery made Claudia extremely annoyed.

She gritted her teeth and stared at the phone screen. "Tell me, how much do you want?"

"Two hundred thousand dollars."

As she looked at the numbers on her phone, Claudia was so angry that she almost fainted. Two hundred thousand! Where was she going to get two hundred thousand dollars for him?

"Two hundred thousand! Why don't you go rob the bank!"

Fabian sent a smiley face. "I am robbing you, indeed."

"Don't forget that your computer is still under my control."

"I can see all the documents on your computer. Aren't you afraid that I will spread them..."

Claudia ground her teeth in anger.

The documents in her computer were the evidence of Lottie giving birth to a child!

Included photos of she who was walking during pregnancy, even a short video recording her birth process!

These were all the most advantageous evidence for her to threaten Lottie.

If Ralph still defended Lottie tonight, she would throw the evidence to his face!

She wanted Ralph to know how disgusting and unchaste Lottie was!

Thinking of this, she checked the time anxiously.

Ralph would be here soon.

She had to seize the time to unlock the computer.

After a while, she finally made up her mind. "One hundred thousand. That's all I have."

"Deal!"

After they made a deal, Fabian sent the account number over and soon received the money from Claudia.

"Elijah, unlock it."

Fabian proudly took the transfer record and ran to Elijah. "It seems that the things in the computer are really important to her!" "She actually transfers the money over so quickly!"

Elijah glanced at Stars. "They...are also very important to us."

Fabian was stunned. "What do you mean?"

Elijah sighed, controlling the mouse with his little hand, and opened the files.

He clicked on a random photo.

"This is... Mommy!?"

Fabian subconsciously covered his mouth in shock.

The woman walking on the stone steps of the park was Lottie!

But in the photo, she had a big belly.

Fabian looked at the photo and was completely stunned.

"What... what's going on?"

Although he was only five years old, he and his brother were little precocious as like their father.

In the photo, Lottie was obviously pregnant!

Fabian felt that he couldn't think anymore.

Mommy was once pregnant...

Had she given birth to a child?

Where was her child?

So Mommy had another kid...

With countless messages in Fabian's head, he felt dizzy and a headache! "This computer belongs to Mommy's younger sister."

Compared to Fabian who was still bewildered, Elijah was much calmer. "Mommy's child should be gone." As he spoke, he clicked on another photo.

In the photo was a picture of Lottie crying in front of a small tombstone.

Fabian's heart hurt as he looked at the photo, "Mommy is so pitiful..." "Yes."

Elijah sighed. "Our mommy's child is dead."

"We must treat Mommy well in the future."

Fabian pursed his lips. Just as he was about to say something, Claudia's message came again, urging him to unlock the computer as soon as possible.

"Why is she so anxious...?"

Fabian patted his head and suddenly remembered something, "In the afternoon, Daddy seemed to have received a call asking him to go to the Green family..."

"So, she's in a hurry to unlock the computer and show it to Daddy?"

“After all, many adults care if their wives have had children before.”

“Then Daddy...”

The two brothers fell into silence.

They actually had confidence in their daddy.

But what if... What if Daddy cared about it?

Even if there was one in ten thousand possibilities, they didn't want Daddy to misunderstand Mommy.

“It's better for Mommy to tell Dad personally about this.”

Elijah rubbed the space between his brows and said in annoyance.

“But Mommy won't tell him.”

Fabian grabbed the pillow and said in a muffled voice, “Elijah, what should we do? We have a big problem.”

“Should we unlock this computer for Claudia?”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 89 Adult's World Is Very Complicated

Just as the two brothers were in a dilemma, Claudia's message came again.

“Why don't you unlock the computer for me? It's a deal!”

“I can give you another twenty thousand. Unlock my computer immediately. I'm in a hurry!” Fabian frowned when he saw the message. Then he called Lottie.

“Mommy, are you off work?”

“Yes, honey.”

Sitting in the back seat of the car, Lottie looked at the Greens' Villa outside the window and sighed. “But Mommy and Daddy have something to do today. We may be back very late.”

“If you're hungry, let the servants make you something to eat.” “Take care of yourselves at home.” The woman's voice was extremely gentle.

In the past, when he heard Lottie's concerned words, Fabian would feel warm. But today, hearing her words, he felt a little distressed.

Mommy had lost her own child.

How sad she was that she transferred her love for her child to them and treated them well wholeheartedly.

“Mommy.”

Fabian took a deep breath and called her in a low voice.

“What's wrong?”

Lottie was annoyed about returning to the Green family and did not notice the disappointment in Fabian's voice.

"Nothing."

Fabian frowned and looked up at Elijah.

It just happened that Elijah was also looking at him.

The two brothers exchanged their gaze at each other.

In the end, Fabian said with a forced smile. "Mommy, thank you."

"No matter what happens in the future, Brother and I will accompany you."

"Even if..."

He bit his lip and tried his best to say what he wanted to say. "Even if Daddy complained about you in the future or even treat you badly."

"Brother and I will always stand by your side."

"We are the one who takes you to Daddy. We will always be responsible for you."

After that, the little fellow hung up the phone.

Lottie, "..."

Why did Fabian suddenly say that?

She looked up at Ralph blankly.

And Ralph frowned, "What did they say?"

Lottie pursed his lips and repeated what Fabian had said.

"Nonsense."

Ralph raised his hand and held Lottie in his arms. "Why did he suddenly say this to you?" "It's because..."

His intense eyes stared at her. "Because you're worried about that I may dislike you?"

Lottie blushed and quickly shook her head. "I didn't!"

How could she think about such a thing?

"You're lying."

He was sure that what Fabian said was because she was worried that he would abandon her. So he smiled faintly and held her tightly in his arms. "Be easy."

"It won't happen."

His unique smell made Lottie's heart beat fast.

She stopped breathing for a moment, and then obediently leaned her head into his arms.

Although she didn't think of that, at this moment, she was really unpleasant for backing to the Green's family and needed his hug indeed.

Feeling the warmth on the man's body, Lottie murmured in a muffled voice, "Will you keep your word?" Ralph replied with smile. "I won't lie to you."

Then she smiled and wrapped her arms around his strong waist a bit tightly.

In the Chapmans' Villa.

The moment Fabian hung up on Lottie, Elijah had already unlocked Claudia's computer.

The two brothers sat in front of the computer and looked at the photos of Lottie one by one.

"If only Mommy was pregnant with the two of us."

Fabian held the pillow and sighed sadly.

Elijah changed into a comfortable position and leaned against a small chair. "There are not so many ifs in the world." Their mother was dead.

Father said that he had personally witnessed his mother's body being carried out of the fire.

Every year on their mother's death anniversary, they would mourn her death.

After Lottie married into their family, it was also Elijah who suggested that they should call her mommy, not Lottie.

"I'm not serious..."

Fabian curled his lips. Of course, he knew it was impossible.

After that, he turned around and looked at Elijah's face seriously. "Elijah, do you think Daddy will dislike Mommy?" Elijah frowned. "I don't know."

However, what he knew was instead of when daddy really fell in love with Mommy, it was better to let him know now.

It was better not to be late.

If he didn't love her enough, he might not care so much.

"I don't think Daddy will mind."

Fabian picked up the yogurt and comforted herself while drinking. "Daddy has us too. Why should he dislike Mommy for having a baby?"

Elijah, "..."

"Adult's world is very complicated."

"But you're right. If Daddy dares dislike Mommy, we'll use this as an excuse to deal with him!"

In the Green's Villa.

The black Maserati stopped at the door.

“Mr. Chapman!”

Kevin came out of the villa with a smile.

Although he was mentally prepared, when Ralph got out of the car, Kevin was still stunned.

The man in front of him was tall and graceful, with delicate facial features who looked nobility and pride. He was completely different from the rumored Mr. Chapman, who was old, bald, and disfigured!

If he had known that Mr. Chapman’s true appearance, he would not have let Lottie marry him instead of Claudia! How could the bitch get such an advantage!

Thinking of this, he smiled awkwardly. “Are you Mr. Chapman?”

Ralph nodded lightly. “Yes.”

“You are so young and promising...”

Kevin sighed. “I really regret it.”

Ralph raised his eyebrows and leaned against the car door. He deliberately blocked Lottie, who was about to get off the car, and asked, “What do you regret?”

“I regret of believing those people’s lies. I missed such a good son-in-law...” “You’re wrong, Mr. Green.” The man curled his lips lightly and said in a low and cold voice, “I am your son-in-law, to some extent right?”

“When you told my father that you wanted Lottie to marry me, you swore that although Lottie was not your biological daughter, you had always been even closer to her than your biological daughter.”

His words made Kevin stop talking.

Indeed, when he had arranged for Lottie to marry Ralph, he had indeed made a lot of promises in front of the Chapman...

Thinking of this, he coughed softly and turned his face away. “Of course, in my heart, Lottie is like my own daughter...” “Really?”

As soon as the man finished speaking, a lean figure came out from behind Ralph.

Lottie looked at his face coldly. “Mr. Green, this is the first time I’ve heard of that I’m like your own daughter in your heart.”

“Since you treat me as your biological daughter, why did you turn a blind eye to me after I getting married for more than a month? Why did you ask my husband to come over without taking me?”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 90 What Are You Doing

Seeing Lottie, Kevin’s smiling face fell.

He glanced coldly at Lottie. “Why are you back?”

He had only asked Ralph to come home alone.

Lottie must be worried that he would say something to Ralph, so she insisted on following him shamelessly.

Thinking of this, a mocking smile appeared on his face. "My daughter has been married for more than a month and hasn't brought her husband back. That's why as a father, I took the initiative to invite Mr. Chapman to home."

"Claudia said that you've been busy dating with male stars recently. I was afraid that I would disturb you, so I didn't dare to contact you..."

After that, he gave Lottie a significant look. "But I didn't expect you insisting to come even if you are so busy. Why did you follow him here as soon as you heard that I was going to meet him?"

"Don't worry. Dad won't tell Mr. Chapman about your past casually. You don't have to be so afraid!" Lottie looked up at Kevin's face.

From his mocking smile, she suddenly understood his purpose today!

She had not figured out what Kevin wanted to talk to Ralph alone along the way.

Now, looking at his smile, she understood!

This so-called father of hers wanted to reveal everything that had happened to her in front of Ralph! Her face became gloomy.

It took her a while before she warned him, "Mr. Green, you will get no good results if you hurt me?" Don't forget that it was he, Kevin, who had taken control of everything and forced her marry Ralph! If Ralph disliked her or blamed her, both she and he wouldn't be able to get away of this.

Kevin smiled and looked at her coldly.

Just as he was about to say something, the door of the villa opened.

Claudia, who was beautifully dressed, walked out to welcome them. "Dad, let Sister and Mr. Chapman in. Better talk inside."

Kevin frowned and glared at Lottie coldly. Then, he turned around and made a "please" gesture to Ralph. "Mr. Chapman, please. I've prepared tea for you."

Ralph glanced at him indifferently and turned around to hold Lottie's shoulder. "Let's go."

"Mr. Chapman."

Claudia quickly reached out and grabbed Lottie's arm. "Please go in first. I have something to say to my sister." Ralph did not even bother to look at her. He leaned down and looked at Lottie. "Talk to her, or come in with me?" Lottie pursed his lips and subconsciously glanced at Claudia.

After a while, she took a deep breath and pulled Ralph's hand away. "You go first."

Ralph frowned and greeted Sean in the distance. Sean watched him and then turned to follow Kevin into the room.

He knew that Lottie definitely had something to hide from him.

He was no fool and could understand what Lottie and Kevin were talking about.

Perhaps Kevin had got the goods on Lottie.

And it should be something she was afraid and helpless about.

The man looked back at the pale-faced woman in the distance, then turned around and followed Kevin into the room.

With a bang, the door of the villa was closed.

Lottie stood where she was, painful in her heart and watched Ralph disappear.

She remembered that when she was in the car, he hugged her tightly and said that he would never dislike her.

Before getting out of the car, she still felt happy.

But now, she felt a chill down her spine.

She was sure that she had done nothing wrong.

Kevin asked her to marry him, and she did it.

And she did not really argue with Claudia though she plotted Luther to stain her last time.

Since she got married, she had tried her best to avoid contact with the Green family.

However, Kevin didn't seem to be satisfied with what she had done.

He still wanted to tell Ralph all her dark days.

"Lottie, why are you following Ralph?" Claudia walked over with a cold smile when she saw Ralph following Kevin into the room.

She crossed her arms around her chest and stood on the steps, looking down at Lottie from above.

"Well, I guess you have known what we are going to do today, right?"

"I've given all your photos and videos to Dad."

Lottie gritted her teeth, raised her head, and stared at her coldly. "What on earth are you going to do?"

"It's very simple."

Claudia cackled. "The one who was going to marry Mr. Chapman was actually me."

"Back then, I thought that he was really as old and ugly and bad-tempered as the rumors say."

"But when I really met Mr. Chapman, I realized that those rumors were fake. I misunderstood him."

"Now that the misunderstanding has been resolved, I should return to Mr. Chapman and be his wife."

After that, she couldn't help looking up into the distance and dreaming, "I was narrow-minded. I thought that if Mr. Chapman is ugly and bad-tempered, no matter how rich he is, I won't marry him."

“But now I feel that these are not a big deal. As long as he is willing to give me money and support me, even if he doesn’t like me, I will be very happy to see his handsome face every day.”

“Lottie, don’t think I would treated you badly. As long as you don’t make a fuss and sign the divorce agreement obediently, I’m willing to give you two hundred thousand dollars, which is enough for you and your poor father to live in the future.”

Lottie clenched her hands tightly into fists.

She looked up and glared at Claudia viciously. “Claudia, so you regret and want to marry Ralph because he is better than you think?”

“Yes.”

Claudia smiled. “Dad went in with him. He should have shown him the evidence that you had a child.”

“Hey, Lottie, how considerate I am.”

“I know it will make you uncomfortable if you followed Ralph in and saw those things, so I deliberately stopped you outside the door.”

Lottie didn’t release her clenched hands.

After a while, she sneered. “Should I thank you for that?”

She turned around and glanced at the alley in the distance. A cold smile appeared on her face. “As things stand, I can’t change the fact that Ralph will abandon me.”

“However, I have learned a lot about his preferences recently.”

“I’ve made a summary which can help you win his heart. Otherwise, you know, it will take a lot of effort for you to please such a man.”

Claudia was momentarily stunned. Perhaps she never expected Lottie to say this to her.

However, she was very interested in Ralph’s preferences!

“Well, how much do you want to tell me?”

“Two thousand.”

Only two thousand?

“Deal!”

Claudia stopped talking nonsense and transferred the money to Lottie’s account. “Go ahead.”

Lottie’s lips curled into a cold smile as she looked at the record that the money had been transferred into her account.

However, she still gave Claudia a sincere look. “It’s not good for us to talk about secrets here.”

After that, she pointed at the alley behind her. “Let’s go there and talk. It’s quiet. You can record it.” Claudia sneered. “I didn’t expect you to be so considerate.”

Lottie smiled. Of course she was!

The two entered the alley one after the other.

Sean, who had been staring at Lottie in the distance, quickly followed.

As soon as he walked to the entrance of the alley, he heard the scream of a woman coming from the alley.

This scream... didn't sound like Madam's voice...