

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 9 Do Your Part as My Wife

Lottie's face blushed immediately!

Her heart was thumping as if it was going to pop out of the chest.

She hurriedly looked away, not daring to look at him.

"It tastes good."

Ralph lowered his head and said faintly as he ate the noodles she cooked, "Mario said you are looking for me?"

It was only then that Lottie remembered that she had something serious to tell him.

"Mr. Chapman."

Lottie raised her head and looked at him with a straight face, "Before we got married, I didn't know you have twin sons."

Ralph looked at her and said, "Before we got married, I didn't know you would steal my wine because of your ex-boyfriend either."

Lottie was at a loss for words.

It reminded her of the dream she had last night.

In the dream, she was in the bathtub with this man in front of her...

No, maybe it wasn't a dream!

She bit her lip, "It was my fault for stealing your wine, but didn't you also do something outrageous to me later?"

"Now we're even!"

Ralph looked at her with his unfathomable eyes, "Do you think that it's worth 5.48 million dollars for you to take a bath with me?" "Bam!"

The phone in Lottie's hand fell to the ground.

The wine she drank yesterday, which was particularly unpleasant to drink, was actually worth 5.48 million dollars? Lottie's face turned pale, and she put on an awkward smile after a long time. "Those wines..."

"All are limited editions."

Ralph's voice was indifferent, "Ordinary people simply can't afford it."

Lottie didn't know what to say.

But she still fought her corner, "Even if those wines are expensive, you and I... didn't just take a bath together yesterday!" Ralph raised his eyebrows blandly.

He put down his chopsticks and smiled wickedly. "So tell me what else we have done last night."

When Lottie recalled what they had done last night...

Lottie's little face instantly turned red with shyness.

She stood up and stammered, "Anyway, you've gone too far!"

“How have I gone too far?”

Ralph’s eyes were like magic, and every inch of her skin burned as his gaze swept over it.

“What part of last night do you remember, huh?”

His voice like this was so seductive that Lottie dared not look at his face again and hurriedly turned around. Her throat constricted and she was unable to utter any words.

“If I’m not mistaken, we got married yesterday.”

Behind her, Ralph’s voice was indifferent and muffled, “Anything I did to you seems to be legally right.” Lottie’s face blushed with embarrassment.

It took a long time for her to find her voice back, “So... what do you want?”

“I don’t have 5.48 million dollars.”

All she had was only 548 dollars.

“Do your part as Mrs. Chapman.”

The man’s voice was flat, “Be a good mom to Elijah and Fabian.”

Lottie bit her lip, “But...”

“I don’t think I’m capable enough, and I’m not very good at taking care of children yet.” “I’m worried that I won’t be able to take good care of them.”

That was why she must talk to him tonight.

“It doesn’t matter.”

“They’re mature enough to take care of you.”

Lottie was rendered speechless.

“Of course, if you really feel sorry...”

Ralph looked at her slim back and the look of her seductive body lines as she lay in the bathtub last night emerged before his eyes.

There were a few charming hints of huskiness in his muffled voice. “Or you can pay with your body.”

Her body...

Lottie’s face turned completely red like a monkey’s butt.

She ran upstairs in a panic, went back to her bedroom, and closed the door!

His words just kept echoing in her ears.

“We’re married.”

“Anything I did to you is legally right.”

Suddenly, Ralph’s steady and powerful footsteps rang out from the hallway outside the door.

Those footsteps seemed to be coming towards her room.

Lottie bit her lips forcefully, her heart beating wildly.

The memory of her whimpering in the bathtub last night as he teased her with his fingers still lingered in her brain.

It seemed that even though the rumors were partly false, they were also partly true!

He had bullied his two fiancées to death!

Listening to the sound of his footsteps, she closed her eyes with a pale face.

The man five years ago made her instinctively resistant to having sex.

And that was why she and Luke had been in love for years, but they hadn't even kissed.

Luke said she was sick, but he was unwilling to spare the money to find her a doctor and only asked her to get over it by herself every time.

But she really couldn't get over it...

His footsteps reached her door.

Lottie's body began to tremble lightly.

However, his footsteps just passed her bedroom and continued to the end of the hallway.

She heard the sound of a door opening and closing at the end of the hallway.

And then, an absolute silence reigned in the hallway.

Lottie let out a long breath of relief.

He wasn't going to torment her tonight?

She lay wearily on the bed, staring blankly at the ceiling.

Throughout the night, Lottie woke up and slept back repeatedly. Each time she opened her eyes, she had to see if the door was opened and the man was there.

Luckily...

When she woke up in the morning, the door was intact and the man was not there.

She had been on tenterhooks all night, but now she was finally relieved.

Lottie got out of bed, washed up briefly, and then went downstairs to make breakfast.

Elijah, who lived a disciplined life, came downstairs early.

And Fabian, who liked to sleep in, ran downstairs with his hair as disheveled as a bird's nest after the aroma of breakfast prepared by Lottie wafted upstairs.

“Good morning, mommy.”

Elijah smiled and opened his mouth to greet Lottie. Then he turned his head and glanced threateningly at Fabian.

Fabian bit his lips, gave Lottie a somewhat reluctant glance, and said in a muffled voice, “Mommy, good morning.”

Lottie was stunned for a long time before she could barely manage a smile, “Good morning.”

After being single for twenty-five years, she wasn't quite used to suddenly having two five-year-old children calling her mommy.

Inexplicably, she thought of the child she had five years ago.

When she was involved in a car accident, her baby was eight months old in her belly.

At that time, if she had been more careful, the baby wouldn't have been born prematurely, and wouldn't have died at birth.

If the baby was still alive, he would be the same age as Elijah and Fabian by now, right?

Once again, Lottie looked up at the two munchkins and the corners of her mouth curled into a smile,

“I’ll be a good mother to you.”

Maybe she was guided by fate.

She lost her child five years ago, but five years later, God made her the mother of Elijah and Fabian.

It was a way for her to make up for the wrongs she had done, right?

Thinking of this, she went back to the kitchen despite Connie’s urging, carving the hard-boiled eggs
into two bunnies for them.

“Enjoy your breakfast, and I’m going to work!”

Lottie placed the plate on the table and dashed out the door with her coat and handbag.

Fabian looked at the cute little bunnies and frowned slightly, “Elijah, she’s so childish.”

Elijah gave him a glance, “She just thinks you’re childish.”

“But she made two, so she thinks you’re childish, too.”

“You’re childish.”

“You are!”

At this moment, Ralph, dressed in a neat and trim suit, came down from upstairs.

Elijah and Fabian immediately called out to him, “Dad, come on!”

Hearing such excited calling from his two sons early in the morning, Ralph walked over to them,

“What’s going on?” “Here you are.”

Elijah pushed the two bunny-shaped hard-boiled eggs to him.

Fabian smiled with his eyebrows curved into a very nice crescent. "Dad, this is the loving breakfast Mommy prepared for you." Ralph frowned and looked at the innocent and cute bunnies, "Is this for me?"

"Yes!"

Fabian nodded, "Mommy said she's just like these two little bunnies and wants you to eat her!"

Ralph was speechless.

He frowned at the two bunnies.

"Mario, pack it up and bring it to my office."