Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 91 Lottie Is So Overbearing

In the study of the Green's Villa.

Kevin looked at Ralph warmly and respectfully placed the teacup in front of him. "Mr. Chapman, you must have seen my biological daughter."

"Claudia has suffered a lot from childhood. Lottie's biological father is a beast. He often beat and scolded little Claudia. He is poor and violent."

"Because of him, Claudia didn't even finish middle school..."

"Fortunately, we found Claudia five years ago. Although she didn't receive higher education, she was very good at doing business. From the time she entered the Green Group to work, she had made many deals for the company.

"Mr. Chapman, you have the Chapman Group and a few transnational enterprises. Compared with a woman like Lottie, who only knows how to show off in the entertainment circle and have gossip with male actors every day, Claudia really more suitable for you!"

Ralph's lips curled into a faint smile. "Since Claudia is so suitable for me, then why did Mr. Green ask Lottie to marry me back then?"

Kevin was stunned.

"Could it be that Mr. Green, like others, heard the rumors and thought that I was old, ugly pervert?"

"Mr. Green, you didn't want his own daughter to suffer, so you pushed your adopted daughter into a fire pit."

"Why do you now feel guilty and tell me this?"

His said with sarcasm.

Kevin frowned and began to argue with a pale face. "In fact, thing's are not like what you said."

"It's because... it's because Lottie take away the chance!"

As he spoke, he seemed to have thought of something and his eyes lit up instantly. "Yes, Lottie really managed to marry you!" "Back then, Lottie used those rumors to scare us, forcing us to let her marry you!"

"At that time, as she failed to marry a good man like you, Claudia locked herself in the room and cried for several days!" He just put it as if it was truth.

Ralph gave him a fake smile and did not expose him immediately. "So overbearing Lottie was."

"Yes, she went too far!"

Kevin immediately agreed. He turned on the computer and mumbled, "We have to bear all these unfairness. Although we felt that it was a pity that you and Claudia were not together, it was not good to bother you."

"But..."

He clicked on the documents on the computer. "We found these at home a few days ago..."

"Look! Lottie is such a unchaste woman. No wonder her ex-boyfriend hate her and never wanted to touch her!"

As he spoke, he handed the mouse to Ralph. "You... see."

The man frowned slightly and clicked on one of the photos.

The air in the study instantly froze.

The man fixed his eyes on the computer screen, frowning.

In the photo, Lottie, who was pregnant, was standing on the cobblestone path with her hands on her belly.

Her belly was big. It seemed that she had been pregnant for at least five or six months.

"Five years ago, Lottie met her bastard father and left us for a period of time. We thought she was at her father's home, but she actually disappeared because she was pregnant!"

"We don't know who this child's father is and where the child has gone!"

Kevin said indignantly beside Ralph, "Mr. Chapman, you have always enjoyed good fame and you shouldn't be known by others that you married a second-hand woman who once gave birth to another man's child."

"So I suggest that we deal with this matter secretly... You divorce Lottie and then marry Claudia."

"Anyway, Claudia is also the daughter of the Green family. They won't notice which one married you, so they won't know that your wife has changed..."

Ralph ignored him.

In other words, he didn't hear what Kevin had said at all.

All his attention was on the computer screen.

The man's big hand gently tapped on the mouse and turned to the next photo.

Lottie stood in line in the corridor of the hospital.

Being pregnant, she was fatter than she is now, looked chubby and cute.

She was in line at the OB clinic, heavily pregnant, and all the people who lined up with her were men.

Except her, all the pregnant women were sitting in chairs, taken care of by the accompanying people.

Only she was alone.

She took her bag, the diagnosis list, and lined up herself.

He clicked on the other photos.

She was alone in every photo.

She had no boyfriend who should take care of her, no relatives, and no friends.

There were only a few photos where Connie was by her side.

Lottie was alone, whether when she had pregnancy examination, walking, or even when going shopping in a maternity shop.

The pain that suddenly came for no reason welled up in his heart.

In the past, Ralph did not understand women's thought and how much hardship women would suffer during pregnancy.

Until later, he had Elijah and Fabian.

He saw their mother died in the fire.

Only then did he slowly understand how much care a woman needed when she was pregnant.

However, Lottie, whom he had made up his mind to love, had once been pregnant and ignored... When the man browsed the photos one by one, his heart was aching.

At the end of the document was not a photo, but a video.

It was Lottie lying on the hospital bed, trying her best to give birth.

The camera was aimed at her tortured face.

She looked so painful that her hair was wet with sweat and stuck to her face.

She was now not beautiful at all.

He couldn't even bear to watch the video and turned it off.

"Mr. Chapman, you can't stand it anymore, can you?"

Kevin thought that Ralph had turned off the video because he was disappointed with Lottie, so he hurried over to take the chance. "Don't be angry. You can think about my suggestion carefully."

"This is the least harmful way to you."

"After all, with your status, if this matter is spread out, it will damage your reputation..."

Ralph smiled faintly. "That means I should thank you?"

"No, I'm just..."

"Do you have any backup photos and videos?"

Before Kevin could finish his words, Ralph interrupted him coldly.

Kevin was stunned and shook his head. "No, no!"

"After I found these things, I protected them well. Now no one else knows about it except you and the Greens!" "You can rest assured that we will definitely not allow this kind of thing to damage your reputation..."

"That's good."

Ralph's lips curled into a faint smile. He held the mouse and deleted the entire folder.

Under Kevin's shocked gaze, he emptied the recycle bin and said, "All right, these things won't exist in the future."

"If I see it again, that means you still have a backup. You were lying to me just now, and I will get even with you."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 92 She Left

Kevin looked at Kevin's profile in shock. "Mr. Chapman, this..."

"Thank you for telling me this."

The man looked up at Kevin coldly. "These photos must have been secretly taken before she gave birth." "Even more, when she gave birth to a baby, you shot the camera on her face when she was in pain."

Ralph's voice was cold without any warmth. "That means you didn't unaware her past until now. Instead, you've been following her always."

Kevin immediately felt that something was wrong and quickly retorted, "No, no!" "These photos were not taken by us, but by someone else..." "So who took the photo?"

Ralph changed into a comfortable position, putting his long legs on the desk and crossing his arms around his chest, looking as if he was going to settle accounts with Kevin. "Don't worry. Tell me who took the photos and how much money you spent to buy them."

"Don't worry about others' revenge. You may have no idea about how powerful I am" Kevin panicked.

"No, there's no need ... "

"Actually, a long time has passed. There's no need... there's no need to investigate." However, Ralph smiled faintly. "But I want to investigate."

Kevin's face turned pale.

He never thought that things would turn out like this.

Taking a deep breath, he coughed softly and said, "You'd better not investigate it." "I'm here to show you how unchaste and shameless Lottie is."

Ralph glanced at him coldly and arrogantly. "Why you said Lottie was unchaste?" "She, she gave birth to a child..."

The man lowered his head and played on the mobile phone in his hand. A mocking smile appeared on his face. "So a woman who has given birth to a child is unchaste?"

Kevin's face turned pale.

He took a deep breath and continued, "I don't mean that... I mean, Lottie got pregnant before she got married. No matter what, she is shameless..."

Ralph glanced at him and said, "unchaste and shameless."

"You keep saying that in your eyes, Lottie is no different from your biological daughter. If Claudia had a same experience, would you describe her like this?"

Kevin's face turned pale and he couldn't utter a word.

"In your eyes, Lottie in these photos was dirty and shameless."

"But in my eyes, it is not like this at all."

"When a woman needs to be taken care of and accompanied by her family mostly is the time she's pregnant." "And in these photos, except for Connie, who occasionally appears, I can't see any of her family or friends." "Your family have time to hire someone to secretly take photos of her, but no one is willing to take care of her." "Is this what you said, to treat her as your own daughter?"

Kevin finally couldn't stand it anymore. "Mr. Chapman, that's not what I mean..."

"Lottie had shamelessly given birth to a child in order to make money for her boyfriend Luke. Even if we knew, we are reluctant to care about the child in her belly..."

Ralph's face became more gloomy.

Was she doing all this for Luke...?

He thought of the night she had just married him.

That day, she sat on the sofa, watching the news about Luke and Isobel while drinking.

He still remembered the day when she hugged him with sadness and don't despise her... Thinking of this, the man's eyes became colder. "How much was Luke's contract termination fee?"

Kevin immediately perked up when he heard that. He started talking volubly, "Luke didn't make a name for himself at that time.

The fee for the termination of the contract and for salvaging his bad reputation added up to three hundred thousand!"

"Do you think Lottie is very cheap?"

"Although it would be offensive to say that, some are born to be lowly, you know, gene counts!" "She is the same as her drunkard father who can even lose his face for money!"

"Claudia is different ... "

Ralph narrowed his eyes. "Three hundred thousand is not a big deal for the Green Group, right?" "Of course!"

"Although the Green Group is not as good as the Chapman Group, it is at least a family business with assets of more than 100 million..."

Ralph stood up. His tall body gave Kevin an invisible pressure.

The man looked down at the middle-aged man in front of him. "So, when Lottie met with difficulties, the Green family didn't help her."

"Even paying three hundred thousand dollars is easy for the Green family. You didn't help her at all. In the end, she chase to make money in her own way. And you still shot these photos and wanted to humiliate her in the future, right?"

The air in the study instantly froze. Kevin looked at Ralph with a pale face.

He opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but was suppressed by the strong aura of the man in front of him and could not utter a word.

"Do you agree with me by default?"

Ralph smiled mockingly. "I used to think that your relationship was just tense, but I didn't expect her to live like this in the Green family."

"Please don't call yourself Lottie's adoptive father. She had paid off what she owed you."

"And don't tell others that you are my father-in-law. My real father-in-law should be the one in the slums."

After that, the man was about to leave.

When he walked to the door, he turned around as if he had thought of something. He glanced at Kevin coldly and said, "If there is any news about Lottie's child in the future, I will blame it all on you."

"It's better for the Green family to keep silent about this."

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

Kevin stood there and looked at the tightly shut door. He was in a trance for a moment.

How could it be ...?

He should have been very concerned about Lottie having a child!

Why was he so protective of Lottie...?

"Sean." Ralph did not see Lottie or Claudia. "Sir."

Sean looked at the alley over there. "Madam and Miss Green went to the alley over there, and it seemed that Madam beats Miss Green..."

"It's not good for me to go and have a look, so I've been guarding around..."

Ralph frowned and listened carefully. He could still hear the moans of women in the alley. "How long have they been in?"

"Twenty minutes."

Twenty minutes...

Ralph walked over and said, "Let's go and take a look."

In twenty minutes, would it be serious?

But when he walked into the alley, he found that there was only Claudia lying on the ground, groaning. "Help..."

Ralph looked down at her. "Where is Lottie?"

"She's gone ... "

Claudia forced a weak smile at him. "Lottie thinks she's unchaste and you'll be angry if you know about those things, so she left..."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 93 How Could You Propose a Divorce to Me

"Mr. Chapman ...?"

Claudia grabbed Ralph's trousers weakly and looked at him pitifully. "You should know how awful and hateful Lottie is now, right?"

"She did all the dirty things and insisted on venting her anger on me and beating me up like this..."

Claudia pointed at the bruises and red swelling on her face and whimpered, "Although it hurts, I'm also glad." "At least, I can help you see Lottie's true color..."

The woman's words made Ralph unpleasant.

He kicked her hand away coldly and looked down at her swollen face from above. "If anything happens to Lottie today, I'll destroy the Green family!"

After that, the man turned and walked to the car.

Sean was stunned and quickly followed him. "Sir, do you want to call a doctor for her?"

No matter what, this woman was beaten by Mrs. Chapman...

And it seemed that she was seriously injured.

Ralph did not even raise his head. "She got injured by the door of her home. How could she die?" Sean, "..."

It sounded reasonable.

"Look for her and take the surveillance video to me. I want to know where Lottie has gone!"

After getting into the car, Ralph called Lottie with his phone and ordered Sean.

"Ves!"

Sitting on the bus, Lottie's cell phone kept ringing.

She took a look and saw the name "Honey".

After stared at the phone for a while, she muted it.

Now she was in a mess and had no moad to playact with Connie.

After putting the phone back into her bag, Lottie looked up at the sky outside the window and sighed deeply.

It was just a sunny day without clouds, but now it was covered with dark clouds which were so low that they seemed to be falling.

That was the same as her mood.

Before she went to the Green family, she had been happy because Ralph had said that he would never dislike her. But now, things were different.

But this was the consequence what she should bear.

Everyone had to pay for their pasts. She was so stupid back then that she was willing to do anything excessive for Luke.

The phone kept vibrating in her bag.

Lottie raised his eyes and stared blankly into the sky outside the window with a wry smile.

After today, she could no longer pretend that nothing had happened in her life like before.

Ralph called Lottie more than ten times, but no response.

It was raining heavily outside the window soon.

The man threw the phone aside irritably and covered his eyes with his hands. "How's it going over there?" "Got it."

In the face of the boss who would get angry at any time, Sean didn't dare to breathe. "Mrs. Chapman got on bus 207, and she should be at the terminal now..."

Ralph frowned and asked, "Where is the terminal?"

"It's..."

Sean hesitated for a moment. "At the Lance Cemetery."

Ralph's expression suddenly turned cold!

He could imagine that Lottie who was frail and pale now, knelt in front of the small tombstone.

"Drivel"

The sudden heavy rain swept the entire Rexwell.

All the cars were forced to slow down in this heavy thundery rain.

But the black Maserati, like a sharp sword, ran straight through the center of the city toward the Lance Cemetery.

At the Lance Cemetery.

Lottie sat in front of that small tombstone, her arms tightly hugging that wordless tombstone.

Her child was only eight months old. No name, no one remember..

What she only remember was that she had a car accident and lived in the hospital. By the time she had memories, half a year had passed.

Arthur told her that her child was gone, but she had got the money and Luke was fine. She cried for a long time.

Even from the beginning, she knew that even if the baby was born, it would never have anything to do with her for the rest of her life.

But she did not expect that her child would not survive for a day.

She had also asked Arthur about the details of the half a year when she lost her memory.

Arthur only said that she went crazy because she lost her child.

He even showed her the proof of her staying in the mental hospital.

Looking at her treatment records, Lottie finally confirmed that her child was dead.

Arthur said that it was a boy who was born with bruises all over his body, and there was no corpse left. So the tomb here was empty.

The child had no name, so the tombstone was empty too.

Just like her heart which was empty at this moment.

The woman held the tombstone tightly, her tears pouring down like heavy rain in the sky.

Rain and tears mixed together. She grabbed the tombstone and said, "Mom should have left with you..."

From the moment she had agreed to that matter, she should have known that she had personally destroyed her life from now on for Luke.

In the end, she deserved it.

She should have died with the child back then.

She shouldn't have bmeatballed for a bright future.

She shouldn't have felt that encountering Fabian and Elijah was a salvation to her past life. "Sir, that must be Mrs. Chapman..."

The black Maserati stopped at the entrance of the cemetery. Sean looked at the woman sitting on the ground, holding the tombstone and crying so painfully.

Although Mrs. Chapman was sometimes adorable, most of the time, she was decent and charming anyway.

This was the first time that Sean saw her crying out of control...

"Sir..."

Before he could finish his second sentence, the car door was suddenly opened.

"Lottie."

In the heavy rain, the man's deep voice was steady and powerful.

Lottie, who had been crying while hugging the tombstone, was stunned for a moment before raising her head subconsciously.

A man in black stood in front of her with an umbrella, covering her whole body.

His eyes were full of anxiety and anger.

She was stunned.

He still cared about it.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have come here so angrily.

After a while, Lottie looked up at Ralph and said, "Mr. Chapman, how fast."

Her voice was a little hoarse, with a slight tremor after crying. "It's too late now."

It was getting dark.

Lottie looked at Ralph. There was no longer the warmth and attachment in her eyes. "Let's talk tomorrow." "I'll stay at Connie's house tonight. Tomorrow, I'll go back and pack up. Let's get a divorce..."

Since he cared about her past, it was unnecessary for her to stay by his side.

It was time to wake up from a dream.

Unfortunately, she didn't have time to prepare a farewell dinner for Elijah and Fabian.

Ralph frowned.

He threw away the umbrella and pulled Lottie up. Staring at her, he said with cold sight, "You didn't answer my call. I found you after looking for more than half of the Rexwell. How could you propose a divorce to me?"

"Lottie, I'm telling you, I won't divorce you. Forget about escaping from me for the rest of your life!"

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 94 I Can't Disturb Her Rest

The heavy rain fell on the man's angry face, which made him more attractive. Lottie looked at Ralph dazedly. Her voice trembled. "What... what do you mean?" Wasn't he angry because of knowing her past and came to find her?

"I mean."

Ralph held her jaw and said word by word, "Lottie, I do mind that you gave birth to a child for someone else." The woman's heart suddenly sank.

Sure enough...

What he had said that he would not dislike her or abandon her was all lies.

No matter how special he was, he was still an ordinary man.

He couldn't accept her past, it's not his fault.

It was all her fault, since she was hiding it...

"I won't allow you to leave me."

Ralph narrowed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "You have to stay with me and compensate me. Maybe give birth to three children for me."

"I don't care, one year or two, or the whole lifetime. I don't allow you to leave, just stay and we raise our children together!" After that, as Lottie's shocked, the man held her in his arms.

The coldness of the heavy rain and the warmth of his chest left Lottie momentarily in a daze. Subconsciously, she grabbed his clothes and said in a trembling voice, "Ralph..."

"I'm sorry."

"I'm sorry."

"I'm sorry..."

"I don't want to lie to you, but when I married you..."

She really didn't consider so much.

She just wanted to pay off the gratitude for raising her according to the requirements of the Green family.

"I'm the one who should apologize."

Ralph closed his eyes and hugged her tightly. "I have always felt that you are innocent, so I have never investigated you seriously."

"I never thought that you would encounter such a thing before..."

The man's deep voice immediately moved Lottie so much. "If you had known this earlier, what would you do?"

"I will take good care of you."

"At least, I won't let you down like this."

He also had children. Looking at Lottie, he couldn't help but think of Fabian and Elijah's mother. The big fire five years ago was right happened in front of him.

In the thick smoke, he could not see the woman's face clearly but heard her telling him to take good care of the child and find a new mother for the child in a hoarse and weak voice.

She said that she liked stars.

For no reason, he asked. "Do you like stars?"

"Yes..."

Lottie answered in a muffled voice.

The next second, she fell back feebly-

Ralph grabbed her and only then did he realize that she had fainted.

The man grabbed her at once and held her in his arms. "Go to the hospital!"

"I've found the medical records you want. She is really miserable. She had a car crash when she was eight months pregnant.

The child died and she went crazy for unable to bear the blow."

In a daze, Lottie heard a man's sigh. She wanted to open her eyes, but she couldn't. "All her information in the mental hospital is here."

"According to her biological father Arthur, she went back to the slums with him after giving birth to the child. He didn't expect that she would set fire to burn herself to death at home. Only then did his father realize that something was wrong with her and send her to the mental hospital."

"In the following period of time, she has been receiving treatments for burns and mental disease. It took her more than half a year to finally regain her senses."

After the voice stopped, she could still hear the sound of paper flipping. Then, she heard Ralph's deep voice, "It's fate."

"She was burned, so was I."

"She lost her child. My children lost their mother."

His words made Lottie's heart slightly sink.

"So you two could save each other."

Edward sighed lightly.

"That's part of redemption, isn't it?"

Ralph put down the documents and glanced at him indifferently. "Will her mental disease reappear in the future?" "It seems that under extreme stimulation, it will relapse." After that, he frowned. "What are you worried about?"

Ralph turned around and glanced at the woman on the bed whose eyes were still closed. "I am afraid that she will hurt herself one day."

He knew well about the pain of burns.

Fortunately, she had lost her memory and did not remember the pain at that time.

"I'll ask the doctor from the Psychiatry Department later and prescribe some medicine to keep at home. It can't be prevented."

After that, Edward seemed to have thought of something. "By the way, your father just called me to check on him at home. I refused and said that something happened to Lottie."

"Mr. Chapman may come to see her in person later. Do you want to stay here or left?" Ralph looked up at Edward unhappily and turned to walk out of the door. "Better leave." He didn't want to be nagged at.

Edward tried hard to hold back his laughter. "Well, I'll tell you when Mr. Chapman leaves." Then Ralph checked the time. It was already past eight o'clock in the evening.

He should also go back and explain what had happened today to the two little guys. Otherwise, if she didn't go back tonight, Elijah and Fabian probably wouldn't even sleep. After Ralph left, Edward stood at the door and looked at Lottie's face silently.

After a long time, he sighed and said, "Ralph is solemnly in love with you."

After that, he turned and left.

Lottie was lying on the hospital bed with his eyes closed and his heart trembling lightly. Ralph...

It seemed that he really didn't mind that she had child before.

What he cared about was whether her mental disease would relapse or not.

A teardrop slowly fell from the corner of her eyes.

She was so lucky to meet a man like Ralph in her life.

"What's wrong?"

After an unknown period of time, Mr. Chapman's anxious voice sounded at the door of the ward.

"Uncle Chapman, modulate your voice. Don't wake her up."

As soon as Mr. Chapman finished speaking, a female voice sounded.

It sounded like a young woman.

"You're right." After his daughter finished speaking, Mr. Chapman quickly lowered his voice. "Don't disturb her dream."

Lottie frowned. She knew that this should be Ralph's father. At this time, she should have stood up to welcome Mr. Chapman, but she just failed to make it.

Lottie struggled a few times, but still could not open her eyes.

So she lay feebly on the bed, feeling dizzy.

However, who was this woman?

"Alice, you are considerate."

Mr. Chapman sighed. "It's been ten years since Larry brought you back to the Chapman family, right?"

Alice White replied indifferently, "Yes. When Larry saw how pitiful I was, he brought me back to the Chapman family. Everyone treated me like family."

Lottie frowned.

She had never known the structure of Ralph's family. She only knew that Ralph was the third son of the Chapman family, but she never knew that the Chapman family had an adopted daughter.

They had never mentioned it in front of her. "Well..."

Mr. Chapman sighed again. "Back then, everyone thought that you and Ralph would be together. Fate is really unpredictable. He had the mother of Elijah and Fabian at first, and then this girl..."

"What's past is past."

Alice White's voice was very gentle. "Uncle Chapman, you stay here with her first. I'll ask the nurse why Lottie is in a coma." Mr. Chapman frowned. "Didn't Edward say that it was caused by the rain?"

Alice White smiled obediently. "Uncle Chapman, it not that simple."

"Who would be so crazy and run outside in such heavy rain?"

Mr. Chapman thought for a moment and said, "Okay, go and figure it out."

Alice White turned around.

The moment she turned around, the concern on the woman's face immediately turned cold.

She had been by Ralph's side for so many years. How could she endure the other woman to take over the position as Mrs.

Chapman?

Now, Lottie and Ralph was in a quarrel, which was the best opportunity for her to break them up!

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 95 Lottie Is That Woman!

In the corridor of the hospital, two nurses were whispering to each other.

"The director just lost his temper and blame Dr. Grant for asking someone to get the medical records of psychiatric hospital in his name..."

"Why did Dr. Grant suddenly care about the patients who was in psychiatric hospital?"

"You don't know, it was a woman who is very miserable... she went crazy because of the death of her child. She was finally cured, but today her current husband knows about her past..."

"She got wet from head to toe in the rain with great despair. She is still lying in a coma in our hospital... What a pity..."

The nurses' words stopped Alice White's steps.

She thought for a moment and a cold smile appeared on her lips.

Could the poor woman mentioned by these nurses be Ralph's newly married wife?

She strode over and chimed in "Who is the woman you're talking about?"

Seeing Alice coming over, the nurses looked at each other and didn't dare to speak.

Alice White frowned and took out a pile of cash from her bag. "Go ahead."

After a long silence, a nurse plucked up her courage and stood up. "We're talking about the female patient living in Room 302..." 302 was Lottie's ward.

Alice White narrowed her eyes coldly and took out another stack from her bag. "Is there any more details?"

The nurses pursed their lips and stopped talking.

Alice White threw the money on the ground coldly and turned to the stairwell at the end of the corridor.

After making sure that there was no one around, she took out her mobile phone and dialed a number.

"Lucia, help me investigate a woman."

The woman on the phone said in a cold voice, "What are you doing?"

"The woman I want to investigate is called Lottie. She gave birth to a child before, and I want more details."

There was no evidence at all. Right now, she had only heard gossip about Lottie from the nurses. These couldn't be evidence.

She had to get real evidence to convince Mr. Chapman.

Although the Mr. Chapman was kind, he was still a conservative old man.

Once the evidence was conclusive and she didn't even need to do anything, Mr. Chapman would drive her away in person.

"I'm busy now."

There was a hint of impatience in the woman's voice on the other end of the phone. "Why don't you investigate it yourself?" "Lucia, it's rare for me to trouble you. You can't do this to me, can you?"

"Alice White, I'm not your servant."

Alice White smiled faintly. "Lucia, please. I know you are busy."

The woman named Lucia was silent for a long time.

After a while, the sound of typing on the keyboard came from the phone. "Well, as you wish."

"Thank you, Lucia."

Alice White smiled and flattered her. "I knew that you would help me with such a small matter."

"After all, you helped me solve what happened five years ago."

Hearing her mention five years ago, Lucia instantly cooled down.

"It was you who didn't handle well what happened five years ago."

"I told you to be careful. You exposed the fact that you were not pregnant. You can't blame me."

Alice White sneered. "I'm not blaming you. I'm just chatting with you. Why are you so sensitive?"

Lucia stopped talking nonsense with her. "What's the name of the woman you want to investigate?"

"Lottie."

"Are you saying Lottie?"

"Yes."

There was a long silence.

After a while, Lucia lowered her voice. "You should give up."

Alice White raised his eyebrows, and her voice instantly cooled down. "What do you mean?"

"The information about her miscarriage is not real. If you use the information to plot her, sooner or later, you will make a fool of yourself."

"Fake?"

Alice White frowned hard. "How could it be fake..."

"It's fake."

Lucia's voice was a little impatient. "Do you remember that I forged a medical record proving the death of a woman's unborn baby for you five years ago?"

"That woman ... is Lottie."

"Once Ralph knows everything, guess if you can still get away of this."

Alice White clutched the phone, unable to move as if she had been struck by lightning. How is this possible...?

Lottie was the woman from back then! ?

How could there be such a coincidence in the world!

"Lucia, are you sure ... it's her?"

"Everything that happened back then was addressed by me. Of course I'm sure!"

"If I hadn't asked someone to do a psychiatric test for her and forcefully removed half a year of her memory, do you think you would still be in the Chapman family?"

Alice White panicked. "Then what should we do..."

"Nothing."

Lucia paused for a while and continued, "She dies or you die. There is no other choice."

"This matter must be discussed carefully. We can't act rashly and alert the enemy. If you make her remember everything, you're finished!"

After that, Lucia hung up the phone directly.

Alice White stood stiffly on the spot, feeling that all her strength had been taken away. Before today, she had never taken Lottie seriously.

How could a stand-in be a threat?

She had lived in the Chapman family for ten years and had been flattered as Ralph's fiancée for ten years. But, Ralph was temporarily interested with Lottie.

However, she had never expected Lottie to be that woman five years ago...

If she remembered the past, if Ralph knew that the woman five years ago was not dead... Alice White felt a deadly headache!

How could it be ...?

No, she could not let Lottie stay by Ralph's side.

That woman was like a time bomb that could expose what had happened five years ago at any time! If Ralph knew that she was the one who had set the fire, and his daughter was...

Alice White broke into a cold sweat.

"Isn't this Miss White?"

Before she could pacify herself, a man's teasing voice rang in her ears.

She came to her senses and looked in the direction of the voice.

At the entrance of the stairs, Edward crossed his arms around his chest and looked at her indifferently. "You don't look so good.

Why, have you been dumped?"

Alice White rolled her eyes at him, put away her mobile phone, and wanted to bypass him and walk out. But she didn't expect that Lucia's words had made her legs weak.

As soon as she took a step forward, she fell directly into Edward's arms-

Edward took a quick step back.

With a bang, Alice White fell to the ground with her face down.

"You was really careless."

A mocking smile appeared on Edward's face. "Fortunately, I dodged quickly. Otherwise, I would have been crushed to death by you."

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She struggled to stand up regardless of the pain. "Edward, why don't you go to hell?" "If I went to hell, how can I see your lovely face when you fall?"

Edward's lips curled into a faint smile as he leaned lazily against the railing of the stairs. "Mr. Chapman is going back. He asked me to find you to accompany him back."

"Otherwise, do you think I'm willing to look for you?"

Alice White pursed her lips and made sure that Edward didn't hear the conversation between her and Lucia before. Then she took a deep breath, walked around him angrily, and left.

"Miss White."

Looking at her back, Edward warned her, "Ralph likes Lottie."

The woman paused.

The next second, Alice White turned around and stared at him coldly. "Why are you telling me this?" "I hope you know."

Edward stretched and said, "After Ralph's brother took you back to the Chapman family, you are the adopted daughter of the Chapman family."

"No one regards you as Ralph's fiancée or wife-to-be. So you are just Ralph's younger sister. Don't think too much."

"He didn't really like you at first. Even if you helped him find Elijah and Fabian back then, he was not interested with you." "But if you frame Lottie, I think he will choose the latter between a sister he doesn't like and his favorite wife."

"When it happens, I'm afraid his brother, Larry Morrison, will not be able to protect you."

Alice's face turned pale.

After a while, she calmed down and smiled at Edward. "What do you mean?"

"Lottie is my sister-in-law. I like her. Why would I frame her?"

"Let's see."

Alice White glanced at him indifferently. "You also said that I'm just an adopted daughter of the Chapman family. How could I frame Ralph's wife?"

After that, she turned around and left gracefully.

Edward stood where he was and coldly watched her leave.

In the ward, Mr. Chapman and Lottie were chatting happily. Seeing Alice come in, Mr. Chapman introduced him with a faint smile. "Well, it's getting late. Have a good rest!"

"By the way." The old man chuckled. "I haven't introduced her yet."

"She is Alice White. Ralph's second brother brought her home. She has lived in the Chapman family for ten years. She was almost my daughter!"

After that, he turned to look at Alice. "Alice, why don't you greet her?"

A hint of disgust flashed across Alice White's eyes.

But just a second.

Then, she looked at Lottie tenderly. "Hello, Lottie."

"I've heard from Elijah and Fabian that Ralph married a beautiful woman. I was still wondering how beautiful she could be."

She pretended to look at Lottie carefully with her long and narrow eyes. "I didn't expect you to be so gorgeous. You deserve Ralph."

Although it was not the first time that Lottie had been praised as beautiful, for some reason, she felt that Alice White's words were awkward.

Even though she felt uncomfortable, Lottie still greeted her politely with a smile. "Hello." "Ralph always mentioned you in front of me."

The woman's words instantly lit up Alice White's eyes!

She pursed her lips. "Ralph mentioned me in front of you?"

Lottie was stunned. "Yes... yes."

In fact, not only Ralph, but even Elijah and Fabian had never mentioned the adopted daughter of the Chapman family in front of her.

If it weren't for Mr. Chapman, she didn't even know that such a person in the Chapman family.

The reason why she lied was that she was just being polite by saying that.

She didn't expect this woman to take it seriously...

Probably seeing Lottie's embarrassment, Mr. Chapman frowned. "Let's talk about it later. We are a family, and we have plenty of time to talk in the future."

"It's getting late. It's time for us to go."

Alice White pursed his lips and hesitated for a long time. Finally, she took a deep breath and pretended to be calm as she looked at Lottie's face. "I knew it. Ralph cares about me."

"Lottie, let's talk next time!"

After that, she turned around and helped Mr. Chapman leave.

Lottie leaned against the hospital bed and watched the two leave, at a loss. What was Ralph thinking. ..?

She had been with him for more than a month, and he had never officially brought her to see his family, and rarely mentioned them in front of her.

But today, after this... "He actually asked Mr. Chapman to come and see me?" The woman was puzzled. "You don't have to take Alice seriously."

While Lottie was in a daze, a dinner was placed in front of her from Edward. "Don't listen to others' nonsense. Ralph has never treated her as his fiancée."

Lottie's hand, which was holding the lunch box, paused.

"So she was Ralph's fiancée."

No wonder that woman's attitude was so strange at first. She even emphasized that Ralph cared her. "She's not!"

He sat down on a chair next to him and said, "That's what others thought. They have never been engaged and Ralph has never treated her seriously."

Lottie lowered his head and opened the lunch box. Her voice was a little muffled. "Is that so?"

She did not remember much before she passed out. She only remembered that Ralph said that he would not divorce her.

But now, she didn't understand.

If he cared about her having a child, why did he refuse to divorce her?

If he didn't mind, then why... When she woke up in a coma, he brought his former fiancée to her? He was reminding her that he did have other women, didn't he?

Thinking of this, Lottie clenched his hand that was holding the spoon.

After a while, she put down the lunch box. "I have no appetite."

Edward patted his forehead helplessly. "Don't think too much, okay?"

"Ralph only has you in his mind."

"Don't be affected by others."

Lottie looked up at him. "Since he has a fiancée before, why does he still want to marry me?" Edward, "..."

He... He seemed to have said something wrong.

In fact, Edward wanted to come with Alice just now, but he was stopped by the nurse after a few steps, so he was delayed on the way.

By the time he arrived, Alice had already left.

Her proud face made Edward a bit nervous.

He was worried that Alice would say nothing in front of Lottie, so he came to comfort her anxiously. But he didn't expect that he would make it worse...

What if Ralph knew that Lottie misunderstood it because of him and lost her appetite...?

Thinking of this, Edward took a deep breath. "Lottie, you really don't need to care about Alice."

"I'll tell you a secret."

"In fact, Ralph fell in love with you at first sight. Since the first day you met, he told me that he must be with you for the rest of his life. He loves you so much that he wants to grow old with you."

"He still..." "What else did I say?"

Suddenly, a low male voice came from the door.

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Edward suddenly petrified.

He quickly turned around.

At the door of the ward, a tall man was looking at him with his arms crossed and a teasing look in his eyes.

"Ahem..."

Edward coughed and said, "I suddenly remember that there are patients waiting for me over there. I, I have to go!" After that, regardless of Ralph's expression, the man got up directly and strode around Ralph to leave.

"Alas..."

Lottie raised her hand, trying to keep him stayed. Before she could say a word, Edward's figure had completely disappeared from her sight.

"What, you can't let go of him?" When he saw Lottie's expression, the man closed the door. After a bang, only Lottie and Ralph were left in the private room.

The man walked gracefully to her and sat down on a chair beside her. He gently opened the lunch box for her and handed her the spoon.

Lottie took the spoon. "Thank you..."

After that, she lowered her head and carefully took a sip of the porridge. "I know what Edward said just now was nonsense. I won't take it seriously."

Ralph said in a low voice with a hint of a smile, "What he said is not completely false." Lottie was stunned and looked up at him.

There was a faint smile in the man's bottomless eyes.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Lottie blushed and quickly lowered her head to continue having the porridge.

Ralph narrowed his eyes slightly.

He could feel that she was very cautious.

"Lottie."

The man's deep voice sounded a little awkward when he called her name, but his voice was very pleasant.

She nodded silently while having the porridge.

"Has Mr. Chapman been here?"

She nodded, "And your fiancée is here too."

"My fiancée?"

Ralph frowned. After a long while, he realized that she was talking about Alice.

The man grabbed her bow! from her. "Let me do it."

Seeing that, Lottie felt a little uneasy. "I can do it myself."

"I want to help."

He shook his head helplessly and forced the spoon a little closer to her lips.

She glanced at him, then slowly lowered her head and ate the spoonful of porridge. Ralph's deep voice rang out softly. "Alice White has never been my fiancée." "But..."

"My second brother brought her back."

"He used to be a soldier. There was an accident in his last mission before he retired. His old squad leader blocked the bomb with his body for him and died without a full body."

"After he died, his wife who lived in the countryside couldn't stand the blow and committed suicide. There was only an underage daughter left, so my second brother took this girl, who had become an orphan, back to the Chapman family and raised her as his sister."

Lottie paused. "She is Alice White?" "Yes." Ralph nodded and continued to feed her porridge. "When she came to the Chapman family, I was 18 years old and she was 15."

The man's movements and voice were gentle. "At that time, my second brother joked that he wanted her to marry me after she grew up, so there were rumors that she was my fiancée."

Lottie's hands silently grasped the sheets beside her. "Is it just a rumor?"

"What do you think?"

Ralph looked at her, soulfully. "If I really like her, do you think you still have a chance?" Lottie paused.

Although his words were a little cruel, she was convinced.

Yes.

No matter what, Alice had lived in the family for ten years.

If she was really Ralph's fiancée, if he really wanted to marry her...

How could it be the Green family's turn to send her to his side?

But...

Ralph made another spoonful of porridge and brought it to her mouth. "Besides, before you married me, Mr. Chapman had already arranged two blind dates for me."

Lottie was surprised.

Before marrying Ralph, she had indeed heard Claudia gossiping about him. However, what's going on about the gossip that he had killed two women?

Ralph smiled helplessly as if he had seen through what she was thinking. "I'm disfigured, violent, and beat women... These are all spread by Fabian."

Lottie was shocked. "Fabian?" "Yes."

Ralph nodded lightly and said, "He said that he could flinch many women who want to marry me away because of my face and my money."

Lottie, "..."

What a nonsense!

She trembled and anticipate something bad, "Then your two blind dates..."

"They were scared away by Fabian."

The man continued to feed her porridge indifferently. "Remember what you saw when you first arrived at the Chapmans' Villa?" Lottie, "..."

Thinking of the monster pretending to be Fabian, she still felt frightened!

That day, she really thought that Ralph had grown up like that and was really afraid to spend the rest of his life with such a person.

... That was why Ralph's two blind dates had been scared away by Fabian?

"I'm just telling you that I've started looking for their mothers before I met them."

After that, he put the last spoonful of porridge to Lottie's mouth. "Do you still think Alice White is my fiancée?" Lottie silently shook her head.

She raised her head and looked at him seriously. "But even if Alice is not your fiancée, she is still your sister..." "Why didn't you mention it to me before?"

Ralph smiled.

He stretched out his slender fingers and put away the tableware. "Why should I mention someone I don't care at all?" "You married me, not my family."

The man's deep voice made Lottie startled.

She lowered her head. "I thought... you deliberately asked her to come and see me."

"Why do you think so?"

"I thought..."

She pursed her lips and said in an aggrieved voice, "I thought you still cared about my past. I thought you deliberately let her come here to remind me that in fact, many women admire you..."

Ralph's hand, which was holding the tableware, paused slightly.

After a while, he turned his head, and there was some helplessness in his bottomless eyes. "Except for Alice, don't you know that many women like me?"

Lottie was speechless.

It seemed that... It made sense.

With pursed lips, after a long while, she hemmed and hawed, "I'm sorry."

Ralph put away the tableware and put it on the low table beside him. "I didn't blame you." "Just,"

He raised his hand to wipe the remaining soup from the corner of her mouth. "Don't think too much in the future, okay?" "But..."

The woman raised her head. "I so so sorry."

"About my past..."

"Lottie."

Before she could finish her words, she was interrupted by his calm voice.

He looked up at her. "I want to ask you a question."

"Yes."

"Do you mind I have Fabian and Elijah?"

"I don't mind."

In fact, she liked them very much.

"Do you mind my relationship with other women five years ago?"

"I don't mind."

At that time, she still didn't know him, and she devoted all her sincere love to Luke. So she had no reason to blame him for his past.

"So." Ralph lifted her jaw and forced her to look into his eyes. "Why are you so sure that I will mind your past?"

"Am I so jealous in your eyes?"

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 98 Remember, You Owe Me One Time

In his inky eyes one could see his domineering look, as usual.

Lottie was somehow guilty as she attempted to sniff something from his countenance, trying to justify, "I reckon someone like you..."

In fact, he was supposed to be like that.

Ralph used some strength to hold her jaw. The pain made Lottie frown.

"We are equal, and that makes couple."

"If I do mind your past, then you should the same. That's fair."

"I'm tried of investigating the one's past while staying together with her."

Lottie looked at him in a daze.

She swore that this was the gentlest words she had ever heard.

The man rubbed her lips slowly with his fingers and announced domineeringly,

"I won't mind your past, and I don't want to."

"But you'll have me, only me in the future."

His deep, husky voice made her heart miss a beat for a moment.

What followed was a sense of gratitude, and she was fully touched.

She held his hand almost subconsciously. "Thank you..."

"You said thank you to me, huh?"

Looking at her tearful face, the man smiled helplessly and raised his hand to hold her in his arms. "I deleted all the photos and videos." The man hugged her and felt warm with her body temperature. "No one could threaten you with this in the future." "Or, even if someone threatened you, there is no need for you to be afraid."

"As long as you don't care about it, no one can hurt you."

Lottie buried her head in his embrace and said in a muffled voice, "Mm."

The vibe in the ward was romantic and warm.

Ralph hugged her soft body and said gloomily, "Actually, I was a little bit disappointed."

Lottie's body stiffened and she quickly tried to free herself from his embrace. However, just as she struggled, he stopped her.

The man hugged her and continued, "Originally, I wanted to have a child with you."

"But now I've changed my mind."

"I was hurt, so A child is not enough now." Lottie was totally at a loss.

Was he pushing his luck when she felt sorry?

Lottie pursed her lips. Since she couldn't break free from his shackles, she simply lay in his arms obediently. "But you already have Elijah and Fabian..."

"I want a BIG family."

Lottie, "..."

"Well, I'll bring you along with me next time when I go to work. There are so many people in the crew, we are a big family." Ralph frowned and knock her on the head. "Naughty, when have you learned this little trick?"

"Ouch!" Lottie rubbed her head, trying to allay the pain, and puckered her mouth in grievance. "That's what you mean..." The woman's slightly pouted lips were actually kind of flirting.

Ralph's eyes darkened.

The next second, he forced her close and gently kissed her.

Lottie's eyes suddenly widened for the sudden kiss.

After a while, her heart melted by his tenderness and she was seized by this long and tender kiss.

Until-

"Doctor Grant, why are you lying at the door of the ward?"

Outside the door, the new nurse looked at Edward, who was lying on the door in the shape of an octopus, in surprise. "It's 10 o'clock in the evening. Aren't you off work yet?"

Shocked by the nurse's voice, the two people in the ward instantly stopped the kiss.

Edward came down from the door and glared at the nurse unhappily. "It's none of your business whether I get off work or not!" The nurse was scolded for no reason. She pursed her lips in grievance and turned to leave.

As soon as the nurse left, the door of the ward was opened.

Ralph stood at the door with a dark face. He looked at Edward coldly and said, "I still don't know that you like to peep." "Ahem..."

Edward cleared his throat. "I'm just afraid that you two will quarrel."

"Well, you two, one is my good friend for many years, and the other is the patient I just recruited today. If you guys are in quarrel, I, as a doctor and a good friend, will be very upset."

"That's why I did it."

He turned his face away and did not dare to look at Ralph's gloomy eyes. He said, "Now I feel rest assured!"

After that, he lifted his leg and wanted to run away.

He had only taken two steps when Ralph grabbed his collar.

The man pulled him back. "Go and get her a discharge certificate."

Edward frowned and turned around. "You still want to discharge from the hospital so late at night?"

"Why don't we stay for one night and go back tomorrow?"

Ralph glanced at him coldly and said, "I don't want to be spied when I get up close and personal with my wife in the hospital." Edward, "..."

"I can't stand it!"

Be considerate to single man, please!

After Edward left, Lottie came out of the ward with a blushed face. "Mr. Chapman, we really have to go back."

She had heard what Ralph had just said.

"Yes."

Ralph raised his hand and pulled her into his arms. "I don't like hospitals."

"Can I stay here or not?"

Back then, when Elijah and Fabian' mother were sleeping in the hospital, they were caught in a fire...

The man closed his eyes, and what appeared in front of him was the great fire of that year.

At that time, he heard from his brother that he found the woman who had spent the night with him, and that the woman gave birth to two sons for him.

So he directly pushed all the arrangements on that day and took a private plane from abroad to look for her.

But when they arrived at the hospital, they only saw a fire...

From then on, he had an instinctive resistance to hospitalization.

"Okay."

Lottie lay in his arms, feeling the man's heartbeat and temperature. "But in fact, I still need some rest..."

As she spoke, she looked up at him with her puppy-like eyes. "Can you let me rest tonight?"

Ralph smiled.

He raised his hand and pinched her nose. "Okay, remember, you owe me once."

In the Green's Villa.

Claudia tried all types of methods, but she still couldn't restore the deleted documents.

She looked at the empty folder and angrily threw the mouse to the ground!

How was that possible!

Not only did Ralph not care that Lottie had given birth to a child, but he even cleared the evidence for Lottie! Did she brainwashed Mr. Chapman?

She smashed everything in the study to the ground angrily.

Kevin sat quietly on the sofa and watched her.

When Claudia had smashed all the things, Kevin slowly lit a cigarette and said, "Can you change Ralph's mind of you after smashing all these things?"

"Or frighten Lottie to leave him?"

Claudia bit her lips and turned to look at Kevin. Tears rolled down her cheeks. "Dad!"

"Don't be sarcastic! Lottie makes me feel hard!"

"Without those photos and videos, I have no evidence of Lottie! How can I threaten her in the future?"

Over the years, Lottie didn't dare to confront her head-on. It was all because she had evidence in her hands! But now, there was nothing left...

Kevin frowned and took a deep drag on his cigarette. "Don't you still have Luke?"

Claudia frowned. Luke?

Suddenly, she tapped her forehead.

That's right!

Luke would be helpful!

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 99 Mr. Ralph, Calm down!

Early in the morning, the sun shone lazily through the window into Chapmans' Villa.

In the kitchen, Fabian was wearing armor-like clothes, with an iron mask in one hand and a shovel in the other. He stood on the stool and was focus on the fried meatballs in the pot nervously.

The fried meatball made a sizzling sound, and Fabian couldn't help shouting, "Brother, will it explode?!" "Oh my god! I won't ignite our kitchen, will I?"

"When will this fried meatball be cooked? It's been 30 seconds!"

"It's noisy."

At the other end of the kitchen, Elijah was comfortably arranging the chopped vegetables and fruits in a very eye-catching manner.

"Brother..." The sound of Fabian was still ear-piercing.

The young man finally frowned impatiently and looked up at him. "First of all, natural gas is very safe. As long as it doesn't leak out, it won't explode easily."

"Second, I made a small fire for you. Our kitchen won't be so fragile."

"Third, 30 seconds is just the beginning. You have to be patient."

After that, he glanced at the armor on Fabian with disgust. "I remember that it costs \$20,000, right?"

Fabian paused and nodded. "I think so."

He had taken a fancy to this armor when his grandfather took him to an exhibition.

His grandfather doted on him, so he bought this expensive armor and gave it to him.

Elijah rolled his eyes at him and pulled him down from the stool. "You don't have to be so exaggerated for frying a meatball?"

With this, the little Elijah lifted his leg and stood on the stool with a shovel in his hand. He turned over the fried meatball bravely and carefully.

However, something went wrong. Elijah didn't well control the time, making the meatball burned. So he carefully turned to another meatball.

It was burned again.

Fabian pouted with dissatisfaction. "Brother! You broke my meatball!"

This was special meatball he was going to make for his mommy!

It was broken by his brother twice!

Elijah frowned. "It's just an meatball. I'll fry another one for you."

"I don't want it. I want this meatball!"

Fabian got angry and began to make a big noise in the kitchen. "Brother, you pay for my meatball!"

"Why did you break my meatball?"

Upstairs...

As soon as Lottie got dressed and went downstairs, she heard the loud voice of Fabian downstairs. She paused violently.

"I only have two meatballs. Brother, you broke them all for me!"

"I'm injured!"

"Brother, pay for my meatballs!"

Lottie, "..."

Is that really the 'meatballs' that came to her mind at once?

"What's wrong?"

Seeing that Lottie had stopped on the stairs without moving, the man behind her frowned and hurriedly walked over.

So he also heard the angry voice of Fabian downstairs.

Ralph, "..."

The man frowned, bypassed Lottie, and strode downstairs. "What's going on?"

Hearing his father's voice, Fabian seemed to have found a savior in an instant.

He ran into Ralph's arms with an aggrieved look. "Daddy, Brother broke my meatballs!"

"He hurt me and smiled. He didn't apologize to me and compensate me for my loss!"

Ralph turned nervous.

He quickly carried Fabian and strode out.

Fabian, who was still wearing armor, panicked. What was his father doing?

"Prepare a car and go to the hospital."

The man ordered in a low and cold voice.

Fabian was at a loss.

Elijah frowned and instantly understood what his father had misunderstood.

The young boy laughed deadly that he couldn't stand up straight. "Daddy, Fabian is fine. You don't have to go to the hospital." "I broke his fried meatballs."

Ralph, "..."

As his father was still in a loss, Fabian quickly jumped out of his arms and carefully hid behind Elijah. "Daddy, I can't make fried meatballs well... I don't need to see a doctor, do I?"

Standing on the stairs, Lottie finally understood.

She leaned against the railing and laughed out loud. "Fabian, next time you should be clear, or you'll really be misunderstood!" The armored little fellow's face was full of grievances. "I don't know what you're talking about..." "You don't have to know."

Elijah shrugged his shoulders lightly and pulled him into the kitchen. "Bring breakfast upstairs." "Oh."

Fabian put breakfast on the table and was confused.

"What are mommy and brother laughing at?"

Why was Daddy's face so bad ...?

Before long, the two babies brought breakfast to the table.

The breakfast was actually very simple.

There were vegetables and fruits made by Elijah.

And burned fried meatballs made by Fabian.

There was also the toast that had been heated up by the microwave, as well as the warm milk. Although it was a simple breakfast, each of them was prepared by two little guys.

"Daddy told me that Mommy stayed in the hospital last night after getting wet in the rain."

Sitting at the dining table, Elijah looked like an adult and said solemnly, "That's why I got up early in the morning with my brother.

I wanted to prepare breakfast for Mommy to express our concern for her."

"Ves!"

Fabian, who had already taken off his armor, smiled and pushed the plate of fried meatball to Lottie. "Mommy, I risked my life to make this for you!"

Lottie looked at the yellow, white, yellow, and white fried meatballs on the plate and felt inexplicably warm in her heart when she heard him saying "risk my life".

Although she didn't know what kind of person Elijah and Fabian's mother were, she must be a kind person because she have given birth to two considerate and obedient children, right?

Thinking of this, she took a deep breath and fixed her eyes on the two boys sincerely. "Thank you."

"Mommy feel warm."

"So Mommy can't run away from home anymore!"

Fabian pursed his lips and reminded her in a low voice.

"You can't bear all these by your own self and leave without sharing with us."

Elijah added silently, "It's even more important that you don't trust us. No matter what others say, my brother and I will definitely believe in you."

Ralph agreed, "Me, too."

Fabian glanced at Elijah. The two brothers exchanged glances.

"Daddy, what are you doing?"

"We made this for Mommy. It's our chance to confess our love to her. We don't want to share this chance with you!" "If you want to confess to Mommy, why don't you cook a meal for her personally?"

"You are not sincere!"

Ralph, "..."

He glanced coldly at the two little guys opposite the table. "It seems that you two are very free today." "Why not you play chess with grandpa and you practice boxing with uncle?"

Elijah, "..."

Fabian, "…"

The two little guy's face turned pale and they turned to look at Lottie at the same time. "Mommy, help!" Lottie, who was eating, paused slightly.

"Well..."

She pursed her lips. Just as she was about to say something, her phone rang.

It was the chief director.

The woman hung up the phone. "Well, it's time for me to go to work."

After that, she quickly finished her breakfast and left with her backpack.

Only father and sons were left, staring at each other.

"Elijah is going to play chess with Grandpa while Fabian is going to practice boxing with Uncle."

"We won't go!"

Fabian stiffened his neck. "We didn't do anything wrong!"

Elijah said calmly, "Mr. Chapman, please calm down."

"If you punish us..."

The little fellow raised his head and looked at Ralph fearlessly. "You will understand what it feels like being unable to sleep with your wife every night."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 100 I Warn You, Stay away from Me!

When Lottie arrived at the set, the other actors had already arrived.

This was the last day of her shooting in "As White as Snow".

Therefore, she had a lot of scenes to play today, and there would be a banquet in the evening. The bell rang at eight o'clock, and Lottie began to officially throw herself into the shooting. The shooting went very smoothly.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Lottie had completed all the scenes perfectly.

"Lottie, you can start to prepare for the 'Azeroath'!"

In the dressing room, Connie was sitting next to Lottie. While helping her remove her makeup, he said expectantly, "Although 'As White as Snow is the first time that you worked as an real actress, but it was not a big deal series after all. Unlike 'Azeroath', it has a big budget!"

"What's more, the male lead of 'Azeroath' is Alfred Barton!"

"Every time Alfred Barton's movie are block-bluster! It must be the most promising series for the award next year!" "Lottie, congratulation! When this movie is released, you can become famous in the entertainment industry!"

As Lottie removed her makeup, she listened to Connie's irrelevant words. "You think too much."

"I just want to do what I should do."

Moreover, in fact, she just wanted to compete with Isobel in taking the role in "Azeroath" at the very beginning.

She had no ambition and didn't expect to win the prize. She wanted to improve herself step by step.

No matter which industry she was in, she firmly believed that it would be safer and more difficult to be defeated if she improve herself step by step.

"But..."

Connie frowned. She had just finished speaking when she suddenly stopped. She stared blankly at the door of the dressing room and stopped talking. Lottie frowned and subconsciously followed her gaze-

In the direction of the door of the dressing room, Luke, dressed in a suit and leather shoes, was slowly walking toward her with a large bunch of roses in his arms.

He was followed by a large number of reporters carrying cameras and equipment! Connie was stunned. "Lottie, what is going on...?"

Lottie frowned and turned to look behind.

There was only one exit in the dressing room.

Now in the direction of the exit, Luke was walking toward her.

She took a deep breath and stood up.

Luke was already in front of her.

"Lottie."

The man looked at her affectionately.

With a bang, Luke directly knelt down on one knee in front of Lottie.

He held the large bouquet of roses in his hand with a serious face. "Lottie, please forgive me."

Lottie frowned. "Why should I forgive you?"

What was Luke up to?

Luke pursed his lips and lowered his head, not daring to look at her face. "Forgive me for doing the wrong thing." "I shouldn't have been with Isobel just because you made a mistake before."

"I don't know how stupid I am until now. I have missed the person who loves me the most in the world."

After that, he raised his head and looked at Lottie's face seriously. "I know you still have feelings for me." "After all, we have been together for more than five years. You broke up with me because I cheated on Isobel." "Now I know I was wrong. I want to go back and pursue you again."

"I am not asking you to be with me now, but I hope you can give me a chance to pursue you."

Lottie looked at him. After a while, the corners of her lips curled up coldly. "Are you dreaming?"

Connie, who was standing by the side, got furious. She gave Luke a kick, snorting. "Who do you think you are?" "Cheating on someone and pursuing someone again. Who do you think you are, Mr. Self-centered?"

"Lottie already has started a brand new life. You'd better stay away from her!"

After that, Connie raised her hand and pulled Lottie away.

"Wait."

Lottie frowned, turned around, and looked coldly at Luke's face. "I remember that I have made it clear to you."

"When you were filming a few days ago, you were also very careful to keep a distance from me." "And although recently Isobel Mitchell sued you. You never mentioned our past to hype yourself." "Today, you create such a big scene..."

She narrowed her eyes. "Is anyone threatening you?"

Luke's face suddenly turned pale!

He quickly lowered his head and shook his head desperately to deny it. "No, no."

"I just... just suddenly figured it out!"

Lottie looked at his face and left after a long while.

Luke still stood where he was, watching her and Connie leave with a bitter smile.

In fact, he was not a person who didn't know what was good for him. He had always thought that Lottie had him in her heart, so he would take her as a subsidiary.

Later, he saw clearly that he meant nothing to her. If it weren't for Claudia, he wouldn't humiliate her. "Mr. Berry."

Just as he was staring at Lottie's back in a daze, Claudia's cold voice rang out from the Bluetooth headset that Luke had been wearing. "Are you going to let Lottie go just like that?"

"What will happen if you offend me? Do you need me to repeat it again?" Luke's body stopped abruptly. The next second, he threw away the roses in his arms and strode toward Lottie. "Lottie, you can't leave!"

The man quickly walked forward and grabbed Lottie's arm. "We've been in love for five years!"

"How can you let go of the five-year relationship so easily? Why are you so cold-blooded?"

Lottie found it funny.

She was cold-blooded?

She had already forgotten about the relationship between them for five years, so she was not so ruthless to him.

She had tried her best to give him a chance.

But what about him?

Had it not been for the betrayal of Isobel, would he have suddenly realized?

The woman shook off his hand fiercely. "I AM cold-blooded"

"Luke, I'm warning you; stay away from me in the future!"

Luke gritted his teeth and made up his mind to pester her.

Anyway, there were so many reporters present, so he had to badger her to the end today!

At that time, even if Lottie did not admit it, there would be a lot of discussion on the Internet. Claudia's goal would be achieved! Thinking of this, he reached out to grab Lottie's sleeve. "Lottie!"

"Let her go."

Just as Luke's hand was about to grab Lottie again, a cold male voice rang out.

The next second, Luke's hand was forcefully pulled away by the man's big hand.

The man was so strong that Luke was thrown aside and almost lost his balance.

After a long while, he grabbed the wall beside him and steadied himself. "Who are you?"

"You don't know me?"

Luke raised his head.

The man in front of him, who was protecting Lottie, was actually the best actor, Alfred Barton !?

Luke was stunned.

Alfred pulled the tissue handed over by his assistant and wiped his hands elegantly. His attitude was like just touching a toad.

Luke paused. "Alfred, how could you..."

"Lottie is my friend."

Alfred was over 1.8 meters tall. Standing in front of Luke, who was 1.75 meters tall, Alfred was one head taller than him.

The man looked down at Luke with contempt. "I don't think I need to introduce myself."

"If you want to continue pestering Lottie, you should think about what would your career be like first."