

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 12 Mr. Chapman Is an Irresponsible Jerk

After dinner, Lottie returned to her room.

She took off her clothes and just started to check the bruises she had gotten from filming today when there was a knock on the door outside.

She hurriedly put on her clothes and opened the door.

It was Elijah.

He walked in and handed her a piece of paper, "Sign it."

Meanwhile, Fabian pushed open the door to the study room and Ralph's work was forced to stop.

"A postnuptial agreement?"

Lottie frowned, "The first clause is to fall in love with Mr. Chapman within a month?"

"I can't fall in love with him."

"I won't fall in love with her." In the study room, Ralph indifferently opened the contract, "At most, I won't hate her."

Fabian held his cheeks with his hands and he looked at Ralph with his big watery eyes blinked, "But, daddy, not hating her is the prerequisite of falling in love with her."

"Daddy, you have been single for so many years and you should have a wife now!" Ralph looked at him coldly, "So where did you and Elijah come from?"

Fabian rolled his eyes, "You don't like my biological mother!"

Ralph frowned.

He recalled the things that happened in the dark night five years ago.

Thinking of her delicate voice and her soft body...

There was a slight pause in his throat, "How do you know I don't like your mother?"

"How do you know I'll like your daddy?" In the bedroom, Lottie glanced at Elijah helplessly.

"Daddy is as handsome as us!"

"But you can't fall in love with someone just because of his handsome face."

"You will if you try, and he has other advantages, too!"

Lottie went speechless.

She pursed her lips as her eyes continued to browse through the contract...

"Why do I need to conceive a child for Ralph within six months?"

"Because you do not have any biological children!"

In the study room, Fabian smiled and continued to speak, "Daddy, look! You already have two biological sons! Me and my brother!"

"But Lottie is too lonely so you need to make her have her own baby who will be on her side!"

Ralph snorted coldly, "Are you guys on my side now?"

Fabian went speechless.

He puffed up and then jumped off the table with his two hands on his hip, "I don't care! I just want a sister!"

"I don't care what method you use! You need to get her to conceive a sister for me within six months!"

"Otherwise, I will publicize that you are not good at giving birth to a baby! Just like I publicized your cruelty before!"

Ralph went speechless.

Ten minutes later, Ralph went back to the master bedroom under the urging of both Fabian and Elijah.

He didn't want to pay any attention to them but Elijah was too good at programming and had made a virus program that had destroyed his computer.

It was so annoying to have such a genius son.

Lottie was taking a bath in the bathroom of the master bedroom.

She had never thought that she would accept two sons who were not related to her so easily.

But now, she felt so happy while soaking herself in the bathtub where Elijah had placed rose petals for her.

It felt so good to be pampered by her sons!

She finished her bath in a good mood and came out of the bathroom in a bath towel.

Outside, the arrogant and noble man was leaning against the head of the bed while reading a book.

The light beside the bed was cast from his side which drew out his features in a more charming way.

“What?”

Lottie almost shouted out in shock, “Why are you here?”

Ralph raised his head and looked at her with a faint glance, “Why can’t I be here?” Lottie pursed her lips. He was right. They were husband and wife!

He should indeed be living with her.

Besides, the agreement that Elijah had asked her to sign before had also a requirement in it that she should conceive his child within six months...

Was this his idea?

After all, Elijah was just only five years old and how could he make this request?

Her heart shuddered slightly at the thought of this.

“Haven’t your injury healed?”

Ralph wrinkled his eyebrows slightly with his gaze landing on the bruises and red marks on her body.

It seemed that it was even worse than the picture Elijah had shown him yesterday.

‘This is a new one.’

Lottie regained her consciousness and took out the medicine from the bedside table. Then she sat down on the carpet and started to apply the ointment on her injuries, “These are all minor injuries, furthermore, I am a stunt performer in the Filming Town.”

Ralph put the book down, "Stunt performer?"

"Do you know how to fight?"

"No."

Lottie lifted her head and smiled with curved eyebrows, "But I have thick skin and I can take a beating!"

Ralph squinted slightly while looking at her long white legs.

Thick skin?

He still remembered the tender touch of these slender legs from his hands.

His gaze made Lottie's face blushed and she subconsciously slowed down the movement of applying for the medicine.

By the time she had finished applying the ointment, Ralph had already fallen asleep.

The dim wall light softened the cold and arrogant lines of his face.

She hesitated for a moment but in the end, she took the blanket and slept on the floor.

"Why don't you sleep on the bed?"

His cold and deep voice rang out as the bedroom light was turned off.

Lottie grabbed the blanket nervously, "I sleep rudely and I'm afraid it will affect you." "Hum!"

His cold snort rang out in her ears and then he quieted down.

The night was peaceful.

The bed was empty by the time she woke up in the morning.

Lottie got up from the floor and went downstairs to make breakfast.

“Lottie!”

Fabian spoke up wickedly while eating, “Did you sleep well with daddy last night?” Lottie was slightly stunned, “Hum... quite well!”

“Have your meal”

Elijah glanced at Fabian.

Fabian pouted and lowered his head to eat.

Only after Lottie had left for work did Fabian plop down on the sofa and look at his brother, “Why did you glare at me before?” Elijah clasped his arms like a grown-up adult, “They didn’t make a sister last night!” Curling his lips, Fabian said, “How do you know that?”

Elijah raised his hand and knocked on his head, “Daddy went to work early in the morning and Lottie didn’t blush when mentioning last night.”

“This proves that they didn’t do anything last night.” “If they have done that, Daddy wouldn’t have left Lottie alone!” Fabian nodded thoughtfully, and obviously, he was reluctant to accept this result.

Later, he lifted his head, and with his big watery eyes, he glanced at his brother who looked the same as him, “But what if Mr. Chapman is an irresponsible jerk?”