

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 121 She Longed to Find her Children

Lottie's hands shook uncontrollably as she looked at the picture.

The first photo showed her admission record in the psychiatric hospital five years ago. It was clearly written that she suffered from schizophrenia, paranoia and mania. The treatment lasted for half a year.

Lottie bit her lip tightly and continued to flip over the photos.

It was the first time for her to see the following photos.

Every one of them was enough to make her collapse.

Those photos showed that she was in the hospital!

She wore a hospital gown with disheveled hair.

She was tied to the hospital bed with tape and injected with medicine by a nurse. She bit medical staffs crazily.

In each photo, Lottie did not look like a normal person!

She couldn't deny.

It was her in the photo.

She would never mistake herself for someone else.

And...

She did spend half a year in a psychiatric hospital when she lost her memory. Arthur told her all this.

But she didn't know that someone took photos during her treatment...

Kevin smiled when he looked at Lottie's pale face.

He said confidently, "Lottie, I am kind to you."

"If you dropped the charges to Claudia, I won't release these photos." "Otherwise, I will tell the police about your sickness..."

"A mental patient's confession can't be used as a testimony."

Kevin said indifferently, as if Lottie was not his adopted daughter, but a stranger.

Lottie felt desperate.

She just came out of the shadow of the past, but Kevin hurt her again.

He hurt her badly.

She wanted to be an actor.

If her pregnancy photos were spread out, people would at most gossip about her private life. However, if people knew that she had a mental illness, it would affect her future career. The consequences of this matter were even worse than she had a birth.

Lottie didn't know why Kevin did that.

She raised her head and looked at Kevin, "How many these photos do you have?" "That's all."

Kevin smiled, "It's enough."

"I give you three days to cancel your confession at the police station."

"Otherwise, I will make these photos public!"

After saying, he stood up and was about to leave.

Suddenly, he turned around and said.

"I remember your friend is a big star, isn't she?"

"If someone accidentally reveals what happened to her last night..." "Do you think her fans will still support her?"

"Do her fans still believe that she's innocent?"

Kevin said, "A person's imagination is infinite."

"Let's guess. Who will be attacked even worse, you or her?" "How dare you!"

Lottie gritted her teeth and stared at his back angrily, "Kevin, if you make it public, I will put Claudia in prison for the rest of her life!"

"Sure."

While Kevin walked out, he said, "I think that it's worth using Claudia's future to beat you and Natalia Ross." "Although Claudia was in jail, her situation should be much better than you and Natalia Ross."

Watching Kevin's back, Lottie clenched her fists tightly.

Going upstairs, she lay on the bed and looked at the ceiling. After thinking for a while, she felt that something was wrong.

Last night, when Kevin threatened her with the jade pendant, he seemed to have no any other ways.

If he had any other ways, he wouldn't call her.

But why could Kevin take out these photos in less than 24 hours?

If he had these photos, he would threaten her early.

Lottie was puzzled.

The Green's Villa.

“How is it?”

As soon as Kevin entered, Eira rushed toward him and asked.

“It’s done.”

Kevin sneered, “Those photos are much more useful than the jade pendant.”

“I find that Lottie was afraid.”

“We must thank to Miss White.”

Eira sighed, “If Miss White doesn’t give us these photos, we will have no idea to deal with Lottie!”

Kevin also laughed, “If Miss White doesn’t give us these photos, we will not know that Lottie was in a psychiatric hospital five years ago.”

Eira nodded.

“However, Lottie doesn’t look like a mental patient at all.”

Kevin looked at Eira meaningfully.

“She’s not mentally ill. Have you ever seen a mental patient who is cured in half a year and never relapsed again?” “She doesn’t go mad even when Luke broke up with her. Do you really think she’s sick?”

Eira felt surprised.

“But there are a lot of photos in which doctors are injecting drugs for Lottie.”

Kevin said, “Do you know if the doctors injected her with medicine for treatment or harmful medicine?”

Eira was completely speechless.

After a long while, she whispered, “I don’t think so...”

“Why not?”

Kevin stared at her, “Do you think they are kind?”

“Doesn’t Lottie lose half a year’s memories? It probably has something to do with this.”

After saying, he went upstairs to call Alice to thank her.

“You’re welcome.”

Alice was lying on the beach in a bikini. While basking in the sun, she smiled to say, “Uncle Green, you’re too polite.” “Claudia is my good friend, and I should help her.”

“Okay, goodbye.”

Hanging up the phone, Alice looked up at the sea in a good mood.

Lottie had never been mentally ill.

In fact, all those photos showed that she wanted to find her children hysterically.

In the beginning, Alice just wanted her to forget everything related to the Chapman family.

However, those methods that doctors used to erase her memories were useless.

Lottie's obsession with her children exceeded their expectations.

Therefore, Alice had to lock her in the psychiatric hospital, and torture her like a mental patient.

Until Lottie completely gave up her obsession with her children, Alice asked doctors to erase her memories.

Alice used more than half a year to succeed in changing Lottie's memories finally.

Now, everyone only knew that Lottie used to be mentally ill.

What was the truth...

No one would care.

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 122 She Is Looking for Me, I Have to Go

In the Chapman house.

After Ralph finished a meal with Mr. Old Chapman, they played chess together.

"I always think you are rational and calm. Why do you allow Kayden to do that this time?"

After a few rounds, Mr. Old Chapman stroked his beard and asked.

Ralph smiled to say, "Kayden has always avoided his love affairs."

"That girl has been chasing him for more than three or four years, but he never responds at all. Now he finally makes a decision." "I am his uncle, and I should support him."

"That's all?"

Mr. Old Chapman smiled, "You can fool others, but you can't fool me."

He sighed lightly, "I ask someone to investigate it."

"She met some bad things last night."

"Kayden marries her because he wants her to have a backer, doesn't he?"

"It's very important for her to get audience's support."

"Although few people on the Internet know about her suffering, it will be a fatal blow to her if the news is leaked from other ways." "Although she has made some money by filming these years, many things can't be handled by money."

Ralph smiled helplessly, "I really can't hide anything from you."

Natalia had no any power. Although she had money, money did not mean everything.

If the news that she was humiliated last night was spread out, it would be a devastating blow to her and her future career.

But if she became a member of the Chapman family, everything would be different.

The Chapman family was the most powerful family in Rexwell.

After she married Kayden, no matter who wanted to report her negative news, they would carefully consider the serious consequences to offend the Chapman family.

This was the reason why Ralph did not stop Kayden, and even supported him very much.

However, Ralph did not expect that Mr. Old Chapman could guess their true purpose so quickly.

Mr. Old Chapman was smart

He stroked his beard and asked, "When are you going to announce your relationship with my daughter-in-law?" "My daughter-in-law is very popular on the Internet recently."

"Wait."

Ralph smiled, "She doesn't like to make it public."

"Besides, she is not in trouble."

"So, it is better for her to hide our relationship."

Mr. Old Chapman shook his head helplessly, "You just get married, and you've already doted on her so much." "As long as she wants to, I can dote on her ever more."

Mr. Old Chapman was speechless.

He lost.

He had never thought that his indifferent son would speak such sweet words!

When they were teasing each other, Ralph's phone rang.

It was from Lottie.

Ralph stood up and went aside to answer the phone, "Why do you call me at this time?"

Mr. Old Chapman looked at Ralph's back and replaced the chess pieces on the chessboard carefully. "I have something to tell you."

Lottie said with a strong nasal tone, "Can you come back?"

"It's... very important."

She said carefully, "If you don't want to come back..."

"I'm going back now."

Ralph said dotingly, "Wait for me at home."

After saying, he hung up the phone.

When Ralph turned around, Mr. Old Chapman was holding Ralph's chess piece.

Mr. Old Chapman was found replacing the chess pieces on the spot.

He smiled at Ralph and said, "I find your chess pieces... seem to be dirty."

Ralph was amused by his childish behavior.

He walked over, picked up his coat next to the chessboard in his arms, "Ask servants to clean them up."
"I have something to do, so I leave now."

Mr. Old Chapman felt sad, "Doesn't you say that you have no work to do in the afternoon?"

"I really have no work to do in the afternoon."

Ralph gracefully buttoned the shirt cuffs, "But your daughter-in-law wants me to go back now." "She's looking for me, so I have to go."

"So you broke your word with your father?"

"Yes."

He ignored Mr. Old Chapman's grievances and said, "You have already been my father for 28 years, but she only becomes my wife for more than a month."

"The old love is not as good as the new one. She is my new love."

Mr. Old Chapman was speechless.

"Are you sure this metaphor is right?"

"Almost."

Ralph glanced at Mr. Old Chapman and said, "I hope that next time you can win me with your ability instead of changing chess pieces secretly."

Mr. Old Chapman:"..."

When Ralph returned home, Lottie was still lying on the bed in the bedroom, staring blankly at the ceiling.

She did not know how to explain it to Ralph.

But she had to explain.

Ralph would know sooner or later.

Instead of waiting for him to find out, it was better to explain these things by herself.

The most important thing between husband and wife was honesty and trust, wasn't it?

At this moment, she heard the sound of a car stopping downstairs.

Lottie quickly put on her slippers and went downstairs.

When she walked to the door, she saw the photos on the bedside table.

She took a deep breath and put those photos into her pocket and went downstairs.

In the living room downstairs, Ralph was hanging his coat on the dressing rack.

“You’re back.”

Lottie pursed her lips and went downstairs carefully.

Ralph nodded and sat down on the sofa.

He leaned back and put his hands on the armrest of the sofa. His long legs were crossed gracefully.

He looked at her and chuckled, “Come here.”

Ralph’s voice was low and pleasant with a sense of indulgence.

Lottie’s face turned red. She carefully walked over and sat down beside him.

Before she sat still, she was pressed down on the sofa by Ralph.

Ralph moved closer to her and said, “Why do you call me back in such a hurry? Do Mrs. Chapman miss me?” His attitudes made Lottie do not know what to say.

After a while, she took a deep breath and took out photos from her pocket and put them in Ralph’s hands.

“Just now, Kevin came and gave me these photos and my mom’s jade pendant.”

“He wants us to give Claudia a chance.”

Ralph looked at those photos.

As he flipped through them one by one, he frowned deeply.

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 123 Lottie, You Forced Me to Do That

“This is the first time I see these photos today.”

Lottie took a deep breath and looked up at Ralph sincerely, “Mr. Chapman, what should we do?” “Your wife is not only a woman who had given a birth for others, but also had a mental illness.” Ralph flipped through all the photos silently.

He put down the photos and looked at Lottie, “Change your clothes, and let’s go to the hospital.” “Go to the hospital?”

Lottie Green’s heart instantly sank to the bottom.

She shared these photos and secrets with him frankly because of the trust.

But this man directly asked her to go to the hospital.

He... Did he dislike her?

Lottie Green's hands were clenched into a fist by her side.

In fact, no matter what decision Ralph Chapman made, she could understand him.

After all, he was a normal man.

It was not easy to accept the fact that her wife's past life. She could not beg him to accept her illness before.

Moreover, the risk of recurrence of mental illness is high.

Being with her was equivalent to setting up a time bomb at home. It was unknown when she would turn the whole family upside down.

The woman took a deep breath. "I've recovered."

"In the past five years, I didn't get sick again, and I have never lost control of my emotions."

"If you..."

"Be obedient."

Before she could finish her words, Ralph Chapman interrupted her indifferently.

Looking at the woman's sad face, he frowned slightly, raised his hand, and rubbed Lottie Green's head.

"Get changed."

"I'll ask Edward Grant to find some experts to diagnose for you."

Lottie Green, Did he really care about this? "I know you've recovered. You're normal in all aspects after we get married."

The man withdrew his hand, lowered his head, and played with his mobile phone. He said lightly, "The most urgent thing now is to find a few doctors to diagnose you to prove that your mental state is normal."

"Otherwise, Kevin Green can overturn your confession at the police station with the excuse that you are mentally ill at any time." Ralph Chapman put away his phone and sighed. "Besides, I also want the doctor to help me judge your current situation carefully."

"After all, this disease is easy to relapse."

The man's voice was still low, but rarely gentle. "As your husband, I should know all your weaknesses, so that I can take care of you, huh?"

She was forced to swallow all the words she was about to say.

"You... That's what you mean."

She thought...

"What do you think I mean?"

Ralph Chapman frowned slightly and pulled her into his arms.

The man's unique, cool, and refreshing aura made Lottie Green's breathing slow down slightly. They were too close.

It was so close that she could hear his breathing and feel his heartbeat.

Her breathing and heartbeat were disturbed by him.

The woman instinctively struggled to get out of his arms. "I... I don't mean anything..." "I merely misunderstood you..."

Lottie Green's last few words were as light as a mosquito's beak.

Ralph Chapman chuckled and held her tightly in his arms.

He grabbed her slender waist with one hand and lifted her lower jaw with the other hand. He said in a low and charming voice, "So you just looked sad and didn't want to change your clothes because you misunderstood me?"

"What did you misunderstand me for?"

"Did you misunderstand that I will abandon you because of your unfortunate illness, or that I asked you to see a doctor because I disliked you?"

Lottie Green was speechless.

"It seems that I guessed right."

The man's face turned cold.

His cold gaze swept across Lottie Green's face. "You only have so much trust in me?"

"Or do you think I, Ralph Chapman, am a superficial man?"

"What did I do when Kevin Green took out the photo last time? I will do it the same."

"What I want is the present and the future of you. I won't mind your past, because it's meaningless." His voice was extremely cold.

Lottie Green knew that he must be angry.

She bit her lip helplessly.

Well, she was petty.

However, she and Ralph Chapman had only known each other for a month.

Luke Berry and Isobel Mitchell could easily abandon their five-year relationship and six-year friendship.

How could she believe him in a month?

Looking at the man's cold face, she bit her lip.

After a while, she pulled out her hands and wrapped them around his neck. She tiptoed and kissed his thin lips.

It was a light kiss.

However, Ralph Chapman's eyes turned from cold to hot.

"Don't be angry."

Lottie Green bit her lip and looked at him with a pair of aggrieved eyes. "I shouldn't have doubted your character. I shouldn't have thought that you're like those ordinary people. I shouldn't have thought that you would dislike me and abandon me..."

"I swear, unless you tell me in person that you don't want me anymore, I will never speculate about you!" After that, she bit her lip and looked at him. "I was wrong, honey."

The woman's careful voice cut through Ralph Chapman's heart like chocolate.

It was delicate, soft, long and sweet.

He looked at her and asked in a low and hoarse voice, "What did you call me?"

Lottie Green paused for a moment before realizing that she had just called him "honey", not "Mr. Chapman".

That made her blush.

She pursed her lips. "Mr. Chapman, I was wrong."

"Others can call me that, but you can't call me that."

He lowered his head, clasped her lower jaw, looked at her pink and moist lips, and his eyes were shining. "You just called me like before. Call me a few more times."

Lottie Green, who had done something wrong, didn't dare resist. She could only obediently call him in a low voice.

"Honey."

"Honey..."

"Honey-"

Before she could say "honey" the fourth time, Ralph Chapman let go of her and strode upstairs.

Lottie Green frowned and looked at his back view as he walked upstairs. "Where are you going?" "Take a shower."

A cold shower.

The woman patted her forehead. "Should I take a bath too?"

What if she went to the hospital for another examination later?

Thinking of this, she lifted her leg, climbed up the stairs, and caught up with him. "Do you want to wash first or I want to wash first?"

“I also want to take a bath and then go to the hospital.”

The fire in the man’s body burned again because of her question.

He narrowed his eyes at her. “Lottie Green, you asked for it.”

Lottie Green started. “What do you mean?”

The next second, Ralph Chapman took out his phone and called Edward Grant.

“Change the consultation to tomorrow morning.”

On the other end of the line, Edward Grant looked helpless. “Why?”

He almost called the experts over!

“Mrs. Chapman wants to take a bath with me , we will do something.”

“I’m busy.”

After that, the man hung up the phone directly.

Edward Grant:

He just had a cheap mouth!

Ask for what reason!

It was not good to see him to show their love!

“Well...”

After Ralph Chapman hung up the phone, Lottie Green finally felt the dangerous atmosphere in the air.

She subconsciously took a step back. “I suddenly don’t want to take a shower...”

“I’m going to change my clothes!”

After that, she turned around and ran away.

But how could she run past Ralph Chapman’s long legs?

He caught up with her in a few steps and directly picked her up and carried her into the bathroom.

“Mrs. Chapman, you proposed to take a shower with me.”

“I can’t let you down.”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 124 She Might Not Be Sick

In the central hospital of Rexwell.

Lottie Green sat on a chair and looked nervously at the experts in front of her.

“Lottie, you don’t have to be nervous.”

Edward Grant sat in the middle of them with a chuckle. “Relax.”

“These are all the most authoritative spiritual experts.”

“This is the expert who flew back from abroad yesterday. He is an expert from the famous Institute of Psychosurgery abroad. He won a world-class big prize.”

“This is an expert who has been in the spiritual field for more than 40 years. He can tell the symptoms of an ordinary patient at a glance.”

“This, this one is even more powerful. Dr. Hank Han is the youngest spiritual research expert in Rexwell. He is only 30 years old.” “He just received invitations from several major hospitals in the world last week.”

After that, Edward Grant looked at Lottie Green’s face with great enthusiasm. “Look, so many experts are giving you the consultation. You must relax!”

Lottie Green, “...”

She silently glanced at the highly respected doctors in front of her.

It was fine if Edward Grant didn’t introduce their identities, but as soon as he introduced them... She was even more nervous.

She pursed her lips, and her nervous voice began to tremble. “Hello, experts.”

“Hello.”

The leading old expert pushed his glasses. “Let’s start.”

Lottie Green took a deep breath. “Alright.”

She had thought that the experts would ask her a lot of sharp questions during this consultation.

However, the attitudes of the experts were very soft.

They would ask her about the details of her daily life and her knowledge of the world, family, love, family love, and career.

At first, Lottie Green was still very nervous, but little by little, she relaxed and chatted happily with the experts.

In the end, the young doctor named Hank Han looked at Lottie Green’s face and asked her a very sharp question.

“The most regretful thing in your life is that you did something you shouldn’t have done for your ex-boyfriend five years ago, right?”

Lottie Green bit her lip and nodded.

“Can you tell me the details of this one that should not be done?”

“What do you think you shouldn’t do? What do you regret? Does this have a great impact on you now?”

Lottie Green looked up and looked into Hank Han’s eyes. “Dr. Han, do I have to say that?”

“We are doctors.”

Hank Han shrugged and said with a faint smile, "There's nothing to hide from the doctor."

Lottie Green took a deep breath and glanced at Edward Grant.

She hesitated for a moment and finally opened her mouth.

"I gave birth to a child."

Her words silenced the four men present.

Needless to say, even Edward Grant, who was standing aside, was shocked.

Lottie Green's hands were clenched into fists by her sides.

She looked up at them. "Do you want me to continue?"

Hank Han glanced at the three men beside him and narrowed his eyes. "Do you hate yourself at that time?"

"If I give you another chance, will you change your mind?"

Lottie Green shook her head.

"I don't hate it, and I won't change my choice."

"Because at that time, I loved Luke Berry, and I could do anything for him."

"At that time, I was young, ignorant, and blind."

"As long as it's for Luke Berry, I'll do my best to help him, whether it's good or bad."

"I regret it now because I was too stupid at that time."

"If I do it again, I may still be so stupid."

"This is a part of my life experience. Regret is true regret, but it will not change."

The woman's words silenced the three experts present.

After a long while, the leading expert pushed up the glasses on his nose. "Lottie Green, you're very clear-minded." Edward Grant quickly stood up. "Then tell me, is Lottie Green's mental state..."

"Her mental state is very good."

Hank Han narrowed his eyes and looked at Lottie Green's face. "She's fine now. There shouldn't have been any problems in the past."

Edward Grant was stunned. "What do you mean?"

Hank Han lowered his head to sort out the information and said lightly, "According to hospitalization record, she happened to have a mental problem after she gave birth."

"This is also in line with the time when Lottie Green lost her memory." Edward Grant pursed his lips. "But..." "You have to know that a person's mental problems must have a clear lead factor."

“From it, not only did Lottie Green not have a mental breakdown five years ago when she was just ill, but she was also full of hope for the future.”

“She knows that her child doesn’t belong to her, and although she is reluctant to part with the child, she is more looking forward to the child and help solving her difficulties.”

“She’s looking forward to doing something for her child. She’s looking forward to a better life.” “I can’t find any point of her losing control of her emotions or even going crazy.” After that, Hank Han looked up at the other two experts. “What do you think?”

The two experts also shook their heads. “There are many factors of illness.”

“But a positive person like Ms. Green shouldn’t get sick without experiencing a major blow and a mental breakdown.” “What’s more, she is calm and cheerful now, and we can’t find the shadow of her illness.” The result of the three experts made Edward Grant frown hard.

He had thought that there shouldn’t be any problem with Lottie Green’s mental state right now, but he hadn’t thought that the experts would deny her illness five years ago.

However, if she hadn’t gotten sick five years ago, then what about those photos and diagnosis records? “They can be forged.”

Hank Han explained his doubts with a faint smile. “The photos you saw showed that she was crazy.” “But can you be sure that she is crazy just by her struggling and crying?”

“What if she just didn’t want to stay in the psychiatric hospital and crying?”

“What if she doesn’t want anyone to touch her just because she’s unhappy?”

“Everything is possible.”

Hank Han handed the appraisal book to Edward Grant, turned around, took out a business card from his bag, and handed it to Edward Grant. Then, he took out another one and handed it to Lottie Green. “If you continue to investigate what happened five years ago, feel free to ask if you need any help.”

“I also want to know who in Rexwell could be so bold and presumptuous to lock a normal person in a psychiatric hospital.” After that, he turned and left.

Lottie Green stared at the business card in her hand, lost in thought.

Edward Grant frowned. “Lottie...”

“After all, he is still a young man.”

The two old experts beside him sighed lightly. “When we were young, we also hated injustice like poison.”

“We’re old now. We can’t control it anymore.”

“Of course, our appraisal results are not necessarily accurate. Maybe you went crazy without any warning at that time, which is possible.”

“But...”

The old man glanced at Lottie Green. "I think you should investigate it carefully. Find the doctor and nurse who treated you that year and find out the truth."

"After all, the medical record of mental illness will cause a lot of unnecessary misunderstandings for the rest of your life."

Another expert sighed. "But I feel the thing about your crazy and lost your memory is very interesting. Maybe someone wants to hide something."

Lottie Green bit her lip and looked at the two old men. Her heart trembled slightly. "But... I don't have any secrets that need to be treated like this..."

If there was, it was the child she was pregnant at that time.

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 125 Going to the City Psychiatric Hospital

Lottie Green came out of the hospital in a complicated mood.

She opened the car door and got in.

The man in the back seat of the car was having a video conference.

Seeing her come in, he immediately ended the meeting. "Edward Grant has already told me."

The man raised his head and glanced at Lottie Green. "Since the experts have confirmed it, there's no need for us to be afraid that Kevin Green will spread the news that you were once hospitalized."

"But if those photos are spread out, it will not be good for you."

He looked at her face seriously. "I just thought it through clearly."

"If you don't want to spread those photos, let's go to the police station now and report it."

"Anyway, I will remember what Claudia Green did. Even if I don't let her go to jail, I will have other ways to punish her." She probably didn't expect him to say that, so Lottie Green looked up. "You..."

"I chatted with Kayden Chapman when you have the test."

"He runs an entertainment company. He is indeed more professional than me in the entertainment industry."

The man pulled Lottie Green into his arms and sighed deeply. "Although I don't like you to do this job, since this is your choice, I will definitely support you."

Kayden said, "No matter what, if these photos are spread out, it will have a bad impact on you." "So, I think, in order not to affect your career and personal image in the future, we can compromise on this matter."

After saying that, he raised his hand to lift Lottie Green's jaw, his bottomless eyes fixed on her. "You have to believe that your husband can easily deal with Claudia Green without anyone noticing."

Lottie Green bit her lip.

If she had to withdraw her complaint and confess in the end, wouldn't the psychiatric test she had done today be useless? No.

The woman took a deep breath and looked up at Ralph Chapman's face. "But I don't want to cancel it."

Lottie Green was well aware of how insatiable the Green family was.

Since she had compromised this time, next time, Kevin Green would threaten her with the same thing and threaten her.

There was a first time, and there was a second time.

It was impossible for her to be controlled by Kevin Green for the rest of her life.

She had gotten married to Ralph Chapman. The reason why she had wanted Kevin Green to make up for it was that she knew him too well.

"Okay." Ralph Chapman heaved a sigh of relief. "Then I won't cancel it."

After that, he looked into her eyes. "Then be prepared to spread the photos, huh?"

Lottie Green was silent for a long time.

After a while, she looked up, and her sparkling eyes were full of seriousness and stubbornness. "I don't regret it."

"Silly girl."

The man sighed helplessly and pulled her into his arms.

Feeling the man's body temperature, Lottie Green let out a long sigh of relief and said in a muffled voice, "I'm sorry."

Ralph Chapman frowned. "Sorry?"

"Yes."

The woman sighed. "When I married you, I never thought that I would bring you such big trouble..."

What had happened recently, from Luke Berry and Isobel Mitchell, to Claudia Green and Kevin Green, had caused him trouble.

But in the beginning, he married her because he wanted her to take good care of Elijah Chapman and Fabian Chapman.

As a result, she became the trouble maker who took care of her.

He didn't say anything...

But she could not take his sacrifice and concern for granted.

"What do you think I am?"

The man's deep voice came from the top of his head with a little smile.

Ralph Chapman raised his hand and pinched her white and tender face. "We are family, we don't have to apologize."

"Then give birth to a daughter for me and help me take care of my daughter. Am I going to apologize to you? Thank you, and say that my child has troubled you?"

Lottie Green paused, and then shook her head. "Of course not."

"Our daughter belongs to both of us."

But these troubles were only hers.

"You're mine too."

Ralph Chapman lifted her chin helplessly and kissed her lips gently.

"Let's not talk about this anymore."

He heaved a long sigh of relief and changed the topic. "Kayden just said on the phone that he is now in the hospital and is going to take Natalia Ross home after she is discharged from the hospital."

"Leave the hospital?" Lottie Green frowned. "Natalia Ross has only been hospitalized for a few days. She's already discharged from the hospital?" "Yes."

Ralph Chapman rubbed her soft hair lightly and said, "The doctor said that Natalia Ross's condition is stable. Nothing unexpected will happen all of a sudden. Being hospitalized is the same as going home."

"Going home may be better than staying in the hospital. After all, the hospital is noisy, but the home is quiet."

The man looked up into the distance and said, "Kayden doesn't intend to hold a wedding. The fewer people know about Natalia Ross's situation, the better."

"Now that they have gotten the marriage certificate, Natalia Ross's parents and younger brother will go to the old house tonight and have a family dinner with us. This marriage will be settled."

Lottie Green pursed her lips. "So tonight is equivalent to the wedding night of Natalia Ross and Kayden?" "Yes." Ralph Chapman nodded and said, "Have you ever seen anyone spend their wedding night in the hospital?"

She suddenly understood.

Then it was reasonable for Kayden Chapman to take Natalia Ross home.

"But..."

Ralph Chapman narrowed his eyes and sized up Lottie Green. "Kayden's wedding night isn't as exciting as ours." Lottie Green, "..."

She had a headache once thought of her and Ralph Chapman's wedding night.

Ralph Chapman was a headache after drinking!

When she woke up the next morning, she almost thought that she had lost her memory again!

Looking at her flushed face, Ralph Chapman chuckled and deliberately teased her. "Mrs. Chapman, do you also think that my wedding night is very exciting?"

"Why don't we find another chance to play?"

Lottie Green, "..."

She subconsciously glanced at the driver's seat through the rearview mirror.

Sean Holland blushed and looked out of the window. Obviously, he had heard Ralph Chapman's words. Lottie Green was so ashamed that she wanted to die.

She raised her hand and pinched Ralph Chapman's leg hard. "Sean Holland is here."

"What are you afraid of?"

The man laughed in a low voice, but he did not continue this topic.

He cleared his throat and said, "Drive."

Sean Holland came to his senses and asked awkwardly, "Sir, where are we going?"

"Go home or to the hotel?"

Lottie Green still hadn't realized why Sean Holland asked about whether to go home or to the hotel. Until-

It was not until Ralph Chapman smiled faintly, "What I mean is to take my wife to experience it at night, not now." Lottie Green instantly understood what Sean Holland meant.

She was so shy that she wanted to find a hole to hide in!

Sean Holland, who had guessed wrong, continued to ask respectfully, "Sir, where are you going?"

"Go to the city mental hospital."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 126 Leaving Her a Way out

The car started.

Looking at the constantly changing scenery outside the car window, Lottie Green's brows furrowed tightly.

She turned to look at Ralph Chapman's face and asked, "Why are you going to the psychiatric hospital?" Ralph Chapman kept her guessing. "You'll know when we get there."

After that, the man raised his hand and rubbed her head lightly. "I won't make things difficult for you." Lottie Green pursed her lips and nodded silently.

Since he didn't want to say anything, she stopped asking.

Perhaps he wanted to investigate what had happened to her in the psychiatric hospital, or maybe he just wanted to know about it.

In any case, she believed that he would never do anything to hurt her.

She absolutely trusted him.

Thinking of this, the woman looked out of the window and changed the topic silently.

“Last time I asked Kayden, Kayden said that he had someone he liked.”

“Do you know about this?”

Ralph Chapman nodded lightly. “I know.”

“Why do you suddenly ask this? Do you want to gossip about the person Kayden likes?”

Lottie Green nodded in embarrassment. “There’s really nothing that can escape your eyes.”

She was really curious. Kayden Chapman cared about Natalia Ross so much, but he just didn’t admit that he liked Natalia Ross.

He also said that he had someone he liked.

“Since he has someone he likes, why does he pretend to be a playboy every day and hang out in the entertainment industry?”

She believed that Natalia Ross would not be a woman who kept pestering him. If Kayden Chapman was really with another woman, Natalia Ross would not have chased after him shamelessly.

However, Kayden Chapman never announced any of his ex-girlfriends. He had an ambiguous relationship with every woman, nor was he with the woman he liked.

“Isn’t it too weird?”

“Elijah Chapman said that girls are gossipy, but I didn’t believe it. It turns out to be true.”

The man sighed and turned to look at the scenery outside the window. “I’ve seen the girl Kayden likes.”

“It’s just a long time ago. I can’t even remember what she looks like now.”

Lottie Green frowned. “She...”

“She’s dead.”

His deep voice rang out in the car. “That girl’s name is Yara.”

“When Kayden was young, he broke up with his family for a while and was sent to the orphanage by a kind person.” “Yara is the little girl he met in the orphanage. She is cheerful and lovely.”

“Later, Kayden was found by his family and he separated from that little girl.”

“But over the years, he has been in touch with Yara.”

“About five or six years ago, they met again. Kayden began to pursue Yara crazily, but Yara had a fatal disease at that time and would die soon.”

“When Yara died a year later, Kayden swore that he would never fall in love.” This story made Lottie Green sigh. “I didn’t expect...”

She didn't expect Kayden Chapman just like a playboy every day to be a spoony.

"Yes."

"Before Yara passed away, she told Kayden that the one she felt the most sorry and could not let go of was her good friend, Natalia Ross, in the orphanage."

"So Kayden found Natalia Ross and they became friends." "But Kayden didn't expect that Natalia Ross would fall in love with him."

"On the one hand, he has to keep his promise to take care of Natalia Ross. On the other hand, he can't accept Natalia Ross's affection for him."

"That's why the Kayden Chapman is so contradictory. Sometimes, he's especially affectionate and sometimes ruthless." The man's words made Lottie Green's hands clench into fists.

She had never expected that there would be a relationship between Kayden Chapman and Natalia Ross... It turned out that she knew the girl Kayden Chapman liked.

And Natalia Ross was the best friend of Yara?

This is also... Too ludicrous, right?

Just as the woman was sighing with emotion, the car had arrived at the psychiatric hospital.

Sean Holland quickly got out of the car and opened the door. "Sir, Madam, please get out?"

Ralph Chapman nodded. After turning around the car to open the car door for Lottie Green, he stretched out his arm.

Lottie Green took the opportunity to hold his arm and they entered the psychiatric hospital together.

As soon as she entered the door, the oppressive aura made Lottie Green feel like she couldn't breathe.

She had a headache.

Everything here made her feel familiar.

But when she seriously recalled when she had been here, her head would start to ache involuntarily.

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

As soon as they entered the door, a middle-aged man came out to welcome them.

The man came over with great enthusiasm. "We've been waiting for you two for along time!"

It wasn't until this person approached that Lottie Green saw his face clearly.

She suddenly widened her eyes. "Chief Director!?"

The man in front of her was Mr. Lin, the chief director of the TV series "As White as in Snow" that he had filmed for Lottie Green! "Lottie."

Mr. Lin looked at Lottie Green with a smile. "We meet again."

"Why are you here?"

A chief director came to a psychiatric hospital?

“Why am I here...”

Mr. Lin frowned and looked at Ralph Chapman. “Mr. Chapman, haven’t you told Lottie yet?” “Yes.”

Mr. Lin then patted his forehead and began to introduce to Lottie Green. “We’ve recently come up with a shooting plan called the most beautiful moment. Our purpose is to let every actor have a good platform to show off.”

“Mr. Chapman invested in this project. He asked the actors to use the designated script to perform part of the show. Then, put it on the Internet and the netizens will judge their acting skills.”

“In the end, the actors who are best at performing will be selected.” After that, he patted Lottie Green on the shoulder. “Lottie, you have to perform well later and seize the opportunity!” “Don’t let Mr. Chapman down!”

Lottie Green frowned and followed Mr. Lin. As she walked, she turned to look at Ralph Chapman, who was still standing where she was, and a thousand words surged into her heart.

But she didn’t say anything in the end.

At the end of the second floor of the psychiatric hospital, there was an empty ward. The ward was full of people carrying machines.

“Lottie, your performance is very simple.”

Mr. Lin took out the script with a smile and explained to Lottie Green, “You are healthy but you are pressed here by the doctors and nurses for an injection.”

“Is that okay?”

Lottie Green bit her lip and nodded. “No problem.”

After that, Mr. Lin asked Lottie Green to familiarize with the script and change into a hospital gown. After changing her clothes, Lottie Green frowned as she read the script.

She was sure that this script was tailored for her by Ralph Chapman.

Since Kevin Green had threatened her with those photos, he would let them spread everywhere! All the furnishings in this room were exactly the same as those in the photos.

As long as she performed the contents of the photos, she would not be afraid even if Kevin Green released the photos in the end!

Thinking of this, the woman’s heart felt warm.

Ralph Chapman had already expected that she would not cancel the report and would not confess. As such, he had already prepared a way out for her.

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 127 My Child Didn’t Die

It only took Lottie Green five minutes to finish flipping through the script.

The plot was simple but difficult.

The most important thing was to show a person's resistance in the hospital bed, helplessness, and despair.

They were all emotional scenes, which were very difficult to play. But if they played well, the effect would be very good.

Lottie Green took a deep breath. After reading the script several times, she brought herself into the role.

She was playing a sad woman who was obviously not ill, but was forced to come to the psychiatric hospital and be injected with tranquilizer.

The shooting was about to begin.

The woman put on her hospital gown and lay on the hospital bed with messy hair.

Mr. Lin and the people around her were testing the machine.

In the distance.

Sean Holland looked at the preparation of the crew and frowned slightly. "Sir, is this really useful?"

"Even if we filmed the same scene as before, time can't match..."

Ralph Chapman took out a cigarette from his pocket elegantly and lit it.

As he exhaled, he smiled faintly. "Since I can come up with this idea, do you think I can't solve the time difference?" Sean Holland was stunned.

At this time, the camera in the distance had been turned on.

Lottie Green had completely entered the role.

Several medical staff pressed her on the bed. "Come on, inject her with a sedative."

"Let me go!"

"I'm not crazy! You are the real lunatics. Let me go!"

Lottie Green's hands and feet were pressed down, and she was roaring crazily.

Her hair was in a mess, and her clothes were unbuttoned as she struggled, revealing her collarbone and shoulders.

At this moment, her hair was disheveled and she looked exactly like a lunatic.

The director in front of the camera was shocked.

He could feel the tension of Lottie Green's acting. Her inner power, the ability to make people empathize...

She was born to be an actress!

In the distance, Sean Holland was also shocked.

He looked down at the photo in Ralph Chapman's hand for several times.

They were exactly the same.

They were exactly the same...

At the moment, Lottie Green was exactly the same as her psychotic episode five years ago in the photo!

However, five years ago, Lottie Green was a real pycho. Now, she was awake!

How could it be...

A bad feeling flowed up in his heart. Sean Holland looked up at Ralph Chapman in shock. "Sir, does Madam..." "She's not crazy at all?"

Ralph Chapman pursed his thin lips tightly.

"Did you find out what happened five years ago when you investigate the staff healing Lottie Green then?" "I've checked it out."

Sean Holland frowned and said, "But the last news is that all the staff who was related to Mrs. Chapman's illness went abroad one after another."

"Even the cleaner is no exception."

"Although our people have begun to go to various countries to investigate, it is very difficult to investigate the movement of population abroad."

"So..."

Ralph Chapman narrowed his eyes and looked at the woman who was struggling desperately on the hospital bed in the distance, "So, her medical records five years ago must not be real."

Sean Holland patted his own forehead and said, "Yes!"

"If Mrs. Chapman was really crazy back then, why did those people leave?"

All those related to her left. That's a poor lie which revealed the truth!

Ralph Chapman frowned slightly. "She was sent to the hospital by her father, wasn't she?"

"Yes!"

Sean Holland nodded. "We're already tracking down the whereabouts of Arthur Bell, but..."

No.

The last time this person appeared was at the airport of Rexwell, by a flight from Rexwell to a small country in Europe.

But since he got off the plane, there was no news about him.

There was no news, as if he disappeared from the world.

Logically speaking, it should not be difficult to find out the information of a drunkard like Arthur Bell.

But no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't find his whereabouts or what he did when he was young.

Ralph Chapman narrowed his eyes and looked at Lottie Green the in the distance.

"Everything cooperates with her is so mysterious."

It was getting more and more interesting.

"Lottie!"

"Lottie Green!"

Suddenly, the shocked voice of the live director pulled Ralph Chapman's thoughts back.

The filming site was in chaos.

A group of people surrounded her.

Along with the concerned voices of the crowd, there was also the heart-wrenching screams of a woman.

Ralph Chapman's heart sank.

He strode over.

On the bed in the middle of the crowd, Lottie Green held her head tightly with her hands, her voice hoarse and painful, "It hurts!" A staff member went forward to check on her condition, but she, who had lost her mind, grabbed his arm and bit it directly!

It took everyone a lot of effort to save the staff member's arm from her mouth.

The skin of staff member's arm was almost bitten off, and the wound was shocking.

The current Lottie Green was absolutely a lunatic!

No one dared to approach her.

Everyone retreated two meters.

The doctor from the hospital rushed over with the medical instruments, "Inject tranquilizer for her."

"No."

Ralph Chapman raised his hand to stop the doctor and walked in the direction of Lottie Green.

"Mr. Chapman!"

Mr. Lin reached out and grabbed him, "Don't move over!"

"Lottie may have been too immersed in the character. She is in great danger now!"

Ralph Chapman took off Mr. Lin's hand lightly and said, "It's okay."

After that, he walked slowly toward her.

On the sickbed, Lottie Green buried her head tightly between her knees. She grabbed her hair with all her might and knocked her head, "It hurts!"

“Lottie Green.” He took a deep breath and sat down on the edge of the bed.

“Stay away from me!”

“Stay away from me!”

“Don’t touch me!” she screamed without raising her head.

Her hoarse voice made his eyes flash with pity.

The next second, he stretched out his arm and put it in front of her, “If it hurts too much, bite me.” As soon as he finished speaking, the woman directly bit him!

“Sir!”

“Mr. Chapman!”

“Mr. Chapman!”

Everyone present was severely stunned the moment she bit Ralph Chapman.

Sean Holland and Mr. Lin subconsciously rushed up.

The intense pain made Ralph Chapman frown slightly.

“Don’t come here!”

After saying these three words coldly, the man turned his head gently and used his other hand to gently stroke her head, “Where does it hurt?”

The woman paused.

He continued, “Did you have a headache because you thought of something?” “Lottie.”

“It’s my fault. I only thought that repeating what happened before might help you recover your memory. I didn’t expect you to feel so uncomfortable when you recover your memory.”

His voice was low and soft, like a feather, which brushed over her heart.

Reason defeated pain.

Her mind finally became clear again.

His reason returned to its original state.

She quickly let go of her teeth.

She had bitten a big bloody tooth mark on his arm!

She lowered her head and looked at his arm, her face full of self-blame, “Why don’t you hide?” “I did it voluntarily.”

The man smiled faintly without any reproach on his expression.

He raised his hand and gently stroked her hair, “Where does it hurt?”

“Here.”

Lottie Green pointed to the position above her head, “I just...”

“I’ve thought of something from the past. I want to think about it a little more and it hurts.”

She did not expect that her head would hurt so much that she would lose her mind after trying to find some memories of the past.

Ralph Chapman pulled her into his arms and said, “Take your time.”

His gentleness warmed her heart.

She subconsciously lay on his shoulder and spoke in a voice that only he could hear.

“I remember it.”

“My child isn’t dead.”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 128 I Want to Recall the Past

Ralph Chapman’s arms, which had been hugging Lottie Green, stopped abruptly.

He heard his deep voice begin to tremble, “What did you say?”

“My child is still alive.”

Lottie Green lowered her voice.

There were too many people on the spot.

There were directors, photographers, and a lot of crew members.

She could not tell Ralph Chapman those things openly, so she could only remind him in a low voice. However, their actions were too intimate to outsiders.

Mr. Lin carefully glanced at Sean Holland and said, “Holland, you go should... remind Mr. Chapman?”

Although Mr. Lin had always known that the relationship between Ralph Chapman and this actress called Lottie Green was not ordinary.

But after all, it was a public occasion and it was inappropriate for the two of them to hug each other as if there was no one around.

“Lottie is a public figure. If this is spread out...”

Sean Holland glanced at Mr. Lin indifferently and said, “Just control yourself and don’t spread it out.”
Mr. Lin, “...”

“Turn off the camera!”

“No one is allowed to reveal what happened today!”

“Once this gets out, Mr. Chapman will not spare you!”

His words made everyone turn off the camera in fear, and even their mobile phones.

A voice came from afar, and Lottie Green got out of Ralph Chapman's arms with some embarrassment. She pursed her lips and carefully got out of bed. She glanced at Mr. Lin and said, "Mr. Lin, it doesn't matter." "If someone wants to spread it... it doesn't matter."

"Mr. Chapman, he's my husband."

Her words sounded like thunder in Mr. Lin's ear!

Mr. Chapman was Lottie Green's husband! ?

How was that possible! But on second thought, it seemed that this was the only way to explain all the things.

After all, Mr. Chapman had never shown himself in front of the public before, but after Lottie Green had appeared, he came out frequently.

In addition, although the business of Chapman Group was wide-ranging, it had never been involved in the entertainment industry.

However, after Lottie Green entered the entertainment industry, Mr. Chapman not only invested in the film and television company, but also took the initiative to come to him to shoot today's scenario.

Wasn't he trying to make Lottie Green famous? In the past, he had thought that Lottie Green was just a woman that Mr. Chapman liked.

However, a man like Mr. Chapman, if he just like her... Why did he make such a big fuss?

As long as he wanted it, the female star, who were willing to accompany him, could line up from the south of the city to the north of the city.

So...

Mr. Lin silently gave her a thumbs-up.

She wanted to become Ralph Chapman's wife and make him willing to pay...

This woman, Lottie Green, had some tricks up her sleeve.

However, she didn't understand what Mr. Lin meant by giving her a thumbs-up.

Was he praising her for being frank and honest and not avoiding the name of getting married?

She frowned and smiled, "There's nothing to hide."

"Even if I have to work in the entertainment industry in the future, my family is my family, and my career is my career." "Let's still Keep what happened today a secret."

Behind her, Ralph Chapman said lightly, "Everyone pretend that what happened today did not happen." "I'll ask my assistant to give you some gifts later."

Mr. Lin was stunned and nodded quickly. "Mr. Chapman is such a good husband!"

Although the family was a family and the career was a career, if Lottie Green announced that Ralph Chapman was her husband at this time, then everyone would think that she had achieved the position by relying on Ralph Chapman's resources.

It was undeniable that it was indeed related to Ralph Chapman that Lottie Green could change from a stunt-in to an official actress.

But she was also talented and capable.

Mr. Lin believed that even without Ralph Chapman, she would still be able to turn things around sooner or later with her abilities.

However, Ralph Chapman had given her more opportunities.

Such a woman shouldn't be branded as a vase, let alone be thought that she had made it to the end because of the financial resources from the Chapman family.

That was unfair to her.

Ralph Chapman should have thought of this as well, and that was why he didn't want their relationship to be brought out.

Mr. Lin looked at Lottie Green and Ralph Chapman with starry eyes.

"Oh my god, what kind of immortal love is this?"

Although Lottie Green was in the entertainment industry, she didn't mind exposing her marriage because it was unfair for Ralph Chapman to hide it.

Ralph Chapman, on the other hand, for the sake of Lottie Green, he told everyone not to announce it. How enviable the relationship was!

Mr. Lin was so moved that he almost burst into tears.

So when Mr. Lin went to get the gift, he excitedly received two.

After coming out of the bedlam, Mr. Lin sat in the car, touching the gift and sighing with emotion, "The gift full of love was really attractive!"

When the crew dispersed, Ralph Chapman and Lottie Green stood on the top floor of the bedlam, looking at the patients wandering around in the yard.

"You said that your child is not dead?" "Yes."

The wind on the rooftop blew so hard that his clothes rustled, and Lottie Green's mind became much clearer.

She looked into the distance and said, "Although I don't remember clearly, I can recall it." "I'm looking for my child."

"I wanted to look for my child. I said that my child is in danger. I was going to save him." "Then those people put me on the bed and injected tranquilizer into my body."

She closed her eyes.

Those memory fragments clearly appeared in her mind.

On the sickbed, they pressed her down countless times and tied her hands and feet.

“Inject tranquilizer. She’s crazy!”

Perhaps it was because the scene just now was too similar to what she remembered, she suddenly thought of these images in her mind.

However, when she wanted to recall deeply, not only could she not remember anything, but she even had a crazy headache.

It was as if something was pressing down on her memory.

When she tried to recall, the memory stopped her with extreme pain.

Lottie Green didn’t know if someone else would be in so much pain after losing their memories.

But she knew that. “I want to recall the past.”

In the past, Arthur Bell always told her that the memory of the half a year she lost was not important to her.

Arthur Bell also showed her the admission record of bedlam and told her that it was because she had lost her memory that her mental illness did not relapse.

However, Hank Han’s words today, as well as the fragments of her memories, clearly told her that she was not crazy.

The memory of that half a year she had lost was not indispensable to her.

“Is it possible?”

Ralph Chapman narrowed his eyes, “That man did it.”

“He was afraid that you would find the child, so he set up this show.”

Lottie Green pursed her lips and nodded, “Perhaps.”

Except for that man, she could not think of anyone else for the time being.

But...

She turned around and asked, “Can you help me investigate?”

“That man should be from Rexwell.”

“My child should be five years old, the same as Elijah and Fabian.”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 129 Do You Act up to Your Promise

The night arrived as scheduled.

By the time Lottie Green and Ralph Chapman arrived at the Chapman family’s old house, the entire old house was already decorated with lanterns and streamers.

Although Kayden Chapman and Natalia Ross's wedding was canceled, no matter what, it was the Chapman family's wedding day.

Mario led the servants to hang lanterns outside the villa.

"Right, left. A little festive!"

"This one is crooked. How do you work?"

After Mario finished instructing them, he turned his head and saw Lottie Green and Ralph Chapman getting out of the car.

He quickly greeted them with a smile. "Mr. Chapman and Mrs. Chapman are here."

Ralph Chapman nodded lightly. "Are we late?"

"It's not too late!"

Mario smiled warmly and said, "Everyone has just arrived!"

"But the old man just asked me to urge you..."

"Is it still too late?"

Lottie Green pursed her lips and held Ralph Chapman's arm apologetically as she walked into the old house.

In fact, Ralph Chapman can be earlier.

However, when they were about to leave, Sean Holland found some clues about what had happened to her back then, so Ralph Chapman turned the car around and went to find Sean Holland.

But in the end, it turned out to be a misunderstanding.

Although the family that Sean Holland found was indeed looking for someone, that mother... Now, the child's father had married her.

Therefore, the child she had given birth to was definitely not Lottie Green's.

When she thought of this, Lottie Green felt a burst of despair in her heart.

With Ralph Chapman's wealth and influence, he had searched for a whole day in Rexwell but could not find any clues.

"I'll always find it."

Seeing that she did not speak, the man guessed that she was thinking about the child. "I promise you that I can do it." His voice was very gentle.

It was such a simple sentence, but it made Lottie Green feel as if her heart was missing something.

She tightened on Ralph Chapman.

She wanted to thank him, but Ralph Chapman had already warned her that he did not need her gratitude.

The woman bit her lip silently.

If she could not say thank you, then she could only express her gratitude by action. However, the problem was that Ralph Chapman did not lack anything.

He didn't even lack sons.

The only thing he lacked...

She thought of the agreement that Elijah Chapman and Fabian Chapman had signed for her to have a younger sister in a year.

The woman's face suddenly turned red.

Could it be...

She lowered her head and checked her ovulatory period.

All of a sudden, the woman froze.

If he was right, these two days were the best time for this month.

He had already eaten her up last night.

So tonight...

He was the one to eat him up?

"Big brother, second brother, father."

Suddenly, a man's deep voice sounded beside her.

Lottie Green quickly came to her senses.

At this moment, they had arrived at the living room of the old house.

In the living room, in addition to the Green family, there was a family of three.

The middle-aged couple was simple and plain. They looked like an ordinary couple from the countryside. Next to them sat a young man who seemed to be only 15 or 16 years old.

The young man was wearing jeans and a hoodie, chewing gum in his mouth. His eyes were full of disdain and impatience, which made him look like a problem teenager.

"These three are Natalia Ross's father, mother, and younger brother."

Kayden Chapman introduced them with a smile.

"Hello."

Ralph Chapman, who was in a high position, lowered himself when he saw Natalia Ross's parents.

He bent down and took the initiative to hold Natalia Ross's father's hand. "Thank you for your hard work."

Mr. Ross was flattered. He quickly stood up and shook hands with Ralph Chapman.

"You can rest assured that Natalia Ross can get into our family."

His smile and voice were just right.

Compared with the reluctant Ank Chapman and his wife, Ralph Chapman was more like the relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Ross.

This feeling made Lancy Berry a little unhappy.

She rolled her eyes, turned around and pinched Ank Chapman's leg hard. She lowered her voice and said, "Take it out!" Ank Chapman was a little embarrassed and whispered, "Isn't this not good?"

"What's wrong?"

Lancy Berry glared at him. "Didn't you agree?"

Ank Chapman sighed and stood up, taking out a document from the side.

"Ralph."

He cleared his throat and said, "Yesterday you said something. As long as we agree to the marriage between Kayden and Natalia Ross, you will transfer 10% of the shares of Chapman Group to Kayden."

As he spoke, he placed the documents on the table in front of Ralph Chapman. "Kayden and Natalia Ross also got their marriage certificates yesterday. Now that Natalia Ross's parents are here, let's sign the Share Transfer with everyone's witness."

Behind Ralph Chapman, Lottie Green frowned silently.

Ank Chapman and his wife were too anxious, weren't they?

Even if he had to sign it, why couldn't he sign it after dinner?

Ralph Chapman signed the agreement as soon as he entered?

Yank Chapman frowned as well. "Big Brother, it's already so late. Can't we let Ralph finish his meal first?" "The Ross family came from so far. Shouldn't we let them eat first and then talk about other things?" Lancy Berry rolled her eyes. "They didn't come here for the first time today."

"Let's talk about it later."

She glanced at Ralph Chapman coldly and said, "Isn't it the same as signing early or late?" "I'm an impatient person. I won't feel at ease until I get the contract!"

In the face of Lancy Berry and Ank Chapman's aggressiveness, Ralph Chapman smiled and sneered. "Are you afraid that I will break my promise?"

"Don't worry, I'm not you." After that, he turned around, sat down on the sofa, and began to read the Share Transfer that Ank Chapman had given him.

"Ha."

On the sofa next to him, the young man in jeans and red clothes sneered and said, "My sister has been in love with Kayden Chapman for a long time. I thought he really changed his temper."

"So it's for money."

The young man spat out the gum in his mouth and turned to look at Mr. and Mrs. Ross coldly. “Mom and Dad, have you seen it clearly?”

“Kayden Chapman married my sister for the shares.” “What are you still dreaming about?” Mr. and Mrs. Ross looked at each other, their faces full of embarrassment.

After a while, Mr. Ross stood up and said in a powerful voice, “I promised to let Natalia marry Kayden because I really thought that Kayden would be good to Natalia.”

“If Kayden married Natalia just for money.”

“In the future, he will definitely abandon Natalia.”

“The Ross family doesn’t want such a marriage!”

His words, like a basin of cold water, poured directly onto Lancy Berry, who was excited.

She frowned. “What are you talking about?”

“We married your daughter not for money. Do we want a woman look like a dead person?”

Lancy Berry’s words made Mrs. Ross so angry that she covered her chest and began to pant.

“Mom!”

Kayden Chapman frowned. “Speak less!”

“Don’t blame me for speaking in such a harsh way. Natalia Ross is in a coma now. Maybe she is a vegetable!” Lancy Berry was insatiable. “My son’s willingness to marry her is a blessing from your eight lifetimes!” “Haha.”

The young man held Mrs. Ross in his arms and caressed her gently. As he looked up, he stared at Kayden Chapman fiercely and said, “Is this what you said? How good you are to my sister all your life?”

Kayden Chapman frowned. “She married me, not my mother.”

Moreover, his relationship with his parents had never been good.

Taking a deep breath, the man looked up at the young man seriously and said, “Zack, I keep my word.” “I won’t regret marrying her, let alone divorce her.”

“You keep your word?”

Zack Ross glared at him coldly and said, “Kayden Chapman, tell me, who promised to only love Yara in front of our family?”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 130 Why Didn’t She Come Back

As Zack Ross’s finished speaking, the whole living room instantly quieted down. The air was so quiet that even a needle fell to the ground could be heard clearly. Yara.

This was a name that no one could casually mention in front of Kayden Chapman.
This was the pain that Kayden Chapman did not want to mention in his life.

All the time in his previous life had been spent with Yara in the distance.

After finding Yara's contact information in the orphanage at the age of ten, he would write her a letter every week and she would reply to him every week.

He wrote her all his worries. She read every sentence seriously, replied seriously, and comforted him seriously.

She took him out of the darkest corner of his life.

But he couldn't save her fragile life...

Thinking of that name, Kayden Chapman's face turned pale.

After a while, he raised his head and looked at Zack Ross with gritted teeth. "I like Yara. It doesn't conflict with me not abandoning Natalia Ross."

"Have you asked my sister?"

"She doesn't want to live like this at all!"

Zack Ross gradually lost control of his emotions. "She has been by your side for four years!" "Four years! She can't compare with a dead person who passed away five years ago!" "Kayden Chapman, is your heart made of iron?"

He deliberately mentioned Yara in front of Kayden Chapman because he wanted to hear in person that Kayden Chapman liked Natalia Ross.

But the result was completely opposite!

As the younger brother who loved his sister the most, how could he bear it?

"Zack."

Mr. Ross stood up and grabbed his son's arm. "Forget it."

"Natalia has already gotten marriage certificate with Kayden Chapman. Even if I have to divorce... we have to wait until Natalia wake up."

"We can't help her anymore."

The old man supported his wife, who was coughing violently, and said, "The Ross family doesn't want to eat this meal of the Chapman family."

"It's too expensive. The commoners can't afford it."

After that, he turned to look at Ralph Chapman and said, "Mr. Chapman, thank you for taking care of Natalia." "It's just that it's not good to force Natalia to marry Kayden Chapman for your shares... It's a torture for everyone." He waved his hand and shook his head. "Forget it."

"If the Chapman family wants to divorce Natalia, we can't be happier."

"If you don't divorce, please take good care of her until the day you don't want this marriage. Give her back to us." After that, the old man and Zack Ross supported Mrs. Ross and left.

Lottie Green turned her head and watched them leave. For some reason, her heart felt empty.

In fact... This was not what they thought!

Just as she was wondering if she should explain for Kayden Chapman, Mrs. Ross staggered and almost fell down, supported by two men.

They walked so fast that Mrs. Ross didn't catch up with them.

This scene caused Lottie Green's heart to ache slightly.

After giving Ralph Chapman a look, she turned around and chased after him.

The woman pushed Zack Ross away and carefully supported Mrs. Ross. "Aunt is in poor health. No matter how angry you are, don't walk in such a hurry."

The woman's words made Zack Ross and Mr. Ross look at each other. The two of them looked ashamed, but they did not stop Lottie Green from supporting Mrs. Ross.

Mr. Ross even opened the door for Lottie Green like a gentleman.

Lottie Green pursed her lips and helped Mrs. Ross out of the house.

"She's really attentive."

Lancy Berry looked at Lottie Green's back and rolled her eyes coldly. "Others thought they weren't Natalia Ross's parents, but hers!"

"Mom, stop talking."

Kayden Chapman frowned and turned to leave in annoyance.

Mr. Chapman sat on the sofa with his eyes closed and his hands holding the crutch. "Where are you going? Don't you want to eat?"

"I won't eat anymore!"

Kayden Chapman frowned and said, "I'd rather take care of Natalia Ross than waste time here!" With a bang, the door of the villa was closed.

"The mud can't support the wall."

Lancy Berry rolled her eyes and turned to look at Ralph Chapman. "Look, it's because you hesitated not to sign this transfer agreement that they ran away in anger!"

"Look, hurry up and sign it." "With these shares, we have the confidence to talk to our relatives in the future." Ralph Chapman lowered his head and looked through all the contracts.

There was indeed no omission. Although Ank Chapman and Lancy Berry wanted his shares, they did not dare do anything to the contract.

The man picked up the pen, neatly added a sentence with his hand in the end of the contract, and then signed his name in the end.

"It's done." The moment he opened his mouth, Lancy Berry rushed up and took the contract. She frowned and looked at Ralph Chapman's last sentence. "What do you mean?"

He actually requested...

This was only effective after she apologized to Natalia Ross's parents and got forgiveness!

That was to say, whether Kayden Chapman could get the shares depended on the villagers?

Lancy Berry's face turned red.

"If Eldest Sister-in-law is not willing, then do as the Ross family said. Get divorced and return Natalia Ross to her." Lancy Berry gritted her teeth.

How could he let go of the fat in mouth?

"I'll apologize to the Ross family now!"

She lifted her leg and just took two steps when she was pulled back by Ank Chapman. "Let's talk tomorrow!" "They were angry with you now.."

"Aren't you looking for trouble by apologizing now?"

"But..."

Lancy Berry looked aggrieved.

This was 10% of the shares!

Yank Chapman couldn't stand it anymore.

He frowned. "Sister-in-law, their daughter has married into your family. Are you afraid that they will run away?" Lancy Berry pursed her lips and then she agreed.

"All right."

Yank Chapman also stood up and stretched. "Let's eat. I'm starving. We've been together for so long."

"I'm going to have a video call with Alice later."

Lancy Berry rolled her eyes at the mention of Alice White. "That b*tch, it's okay that she doesn't appear, but she didn't come back even if Kayden gets married!"

"What on earth is so beautiful in the exhibition abroad that she doesn't even come home for business?"

Yank Chapman also glanced at Ralph Chapman indifferently. "It's not because the exhibition abroad was so great." "Maybe it's just..."

"She just doesn't want to come back."

Ralph Chapman stood up and gracefully walked to the dining table to sit down. His tall and straight figure turned his back to Yank Chapman. "She doesn't want to come back, or dare not?"

Yank Chapman also looked at his back and narrowed his eyes slightly. "Why wouldn't she come back?"