

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 15 I'm Very Interested in Her

Ralph took off his jacket and used it to cover Lottie's body. Then, he used the jacket to wrap her up.

"Help..."

A soft crying for help was sounded.

Ralph wrinkled his eyebrows at the moment. Then, he followed the voice and looked over there –

It turned out that Luther was the one who was crying for help.

At that moment, he was lying on the floor and he was covered with blood all over his body. His movement was restricted as his hands and legs were tied to the end of the bed.

Luther's eyes were shining when he saw someone coming! "Help! Help! I almost died!"

When Ralph got his mind back, he discovered that there were two deep wounds on the man's legs.

The floor that was stained with blood was the result of the flowing blood from Luther's legs.

Luther was suffering from intense pain and there was a crying tone in his voice, "This woman is so fierce! She hurt me and made me become like this!"

"Fortunately, the sleeping pills she took are affecting her. Otherwise, I must have been killed by this crazy woman!" "Please help me!"

At that moment, a bunch of policemen rushed in from outside, "Who called the police?"

'It's me!'

Luther didn't have time to care about the things that he had done. He just cried wholeheartedly,

"Help! This woman is going to kill me!"

"She is fine. She just fell asleep due to the effect of sleeping pills." "There are some scratches on her body and the blood on her body are all from Luther Miller."

Edward gave the result of the diagnosis to Ralph in the hospital. At the same time, he was teasing Ralph, "I have never thought that your little wife is so fierce in the fight."

Ralph took the diagnosis result and turned his gaze to look at the ward that was not far away from him.

By the time, Lottie was making statements in the ward.

"I was knocked down by someone in the alley. Then, I found myself in the room when I woke up."

"The man who fed me sleeping pills wanted to molest me so I fought against him."

Her eyes were dark and bright. She looked innocent and terrified like a primary school student who was scolded by the teacher.

"And as for the wound on his leg... It was because he kept approaching me and wanted to molest me, so out of self-defense, I just..."

"Bullshit?"

Luther's leg was injured badly so he could just sit in the wheelchair at the moment.

He glared fiercely at Lottie, "The truth was that you invited me to the hotel! You took initiative to have sex with me for the agreement between me and the Green family. However, you reneged and hurt

me to be like this after I signed the contract!" "If I didn't feed her the sleeping pills and if she didn't fall asleep after it, I must have been killed by her hack!"

Lottie frowned, "If I have taken initiative to have sex with you, why did you feed me the sleeping pills?"

Luther was rendered speechless.

He showed an angry face, "Sir, I am telling the truth!"

"This woman is just pretending to be innocent! She was even fiercer than a man when hitting me just now!"

When he was quibbling, Lottie took out a mobile phone from her shirt pocket calmly.

Her mobile phone was dropped when she was attacked by someone.

Thus, she grabbed Luther's mobile phone to call the police in the hotel afterward.

However, her experience from watching Detective Series for years told herself that evidence was always the only key to convict someone.

Therefore...

She found out the audio recording and touched the 'play' button on the phone.

"Ouch-! How dare you hurt me! I am kind to you just because of your pretty face!" "Lottie Green, don't be ungrateful to my kindness!"

"We all know that the fire that happened five years ago has not only disfigured Ralph Chapman but also burnt and ruined the lower part of his body!"

“He couldn’t function like a real man anymore for the rest of his life!” ‘I feel distressed for you as have to stay in loneliness, so I kindly decided to let you experience the joy of being a woman!’

“Let go of me!”

The recording was reverberating in the ward.

Luther’s face turned pale while there was a smile on Lottie’s lips.

She even glanced at Ralph who was standing outside the ward.

It seemed that Ralph was in a bad mood after hearing it at the door.

“Hey.”

Edward tried his best to conceal his smile. Then he patted lightly on Ralph’s shoulder, “See, your problem is so well-known to the public.”

Ralph raised his eyes indifferently and stared at Edward with his gloomy gaze.

It seemed like his gaze could murder people.

Edward coughed softly and turned his face as he dared not to look into Ralph’s eyes. “That woman has been dead for five years but you still can’t get through it.”

As his attending physician, Edward knew it clearly that it was not that Ralph couldn’t have sex, but that he just didn’t want to.

Five years ago, Ralph stayed with a strange woman for a whole day due to an unexpected accident.

On that day, he let the woman emerge in grief, and then she suffered from depression.

After she gave birth to Elijah and Fabian, she committed suicide with fire. Her action not only placed Elijah and Fabian in danger but also almost caused the death of Ralph.

After that incident, Ralph refused to touch any women as he didn't want to hurt any of them.

“Come here tomorrow for the therapy.”

There was a trace of pity in Edward's eyes, “You have married and you must be responsible for her.”

Ralph squinted and looked at Lottie who was in the ward, “I don't need the therapy.”

“I am cured.”

Edward widened his eyes all of a sudden, “You are cured?”

He followed Ralph's gaze and looked over subconsciously-

“You and she...”

Ralph looked at him apathetically and said, “We are married.”

Edward opened his mouth big as he was so surprised to hear that from him.

Ralph walked by his side and went into the ward.

“Hubby, you are here!”

Lottie called him fulsomely just as he walked into the ward.

That was the second time she called him 'hubby'.

At that moment, his mind was recalling the scene that she was lying in the bathtub to seduce him

when she first called him 'hubby'.

His Adam's apple moved slightly.

He went in and placed his hand around her waist intimately.

Then, he raised his eyes and looked coldly at Luther who was pale-faced and absent-minded. "I heard that you wanted to molest my woman?"

Luther was stunned.

He took a look at Ralph and then took another glance at Lottie.

"So you are..."

Suddenly, he started shaking his head violently. "No, it is impossible!"

'Everybody knows that Ralph Chapman, the third son in Chapman family, is disfigured and he looks very ugly, isn't it?

How could Ralph Chapman be so handsome?"

"You are not Ralph Chapman!"

"I have seen the photo of Ralph Chapman. I am sure that he didn't have the same face as yours!"

Luther snorted coldly and pointed at Lottie with his fingers, "I have never thought that you still have affairs with another man!" "Bah, you are just like a harlot!"

After he finished speaking, he seemed like grasping at the last straw when he saw the police. He grabbed the policeman's hand and continued his words, "Sir, look! She is such a slutty woman. This can prove that she did invite me to the hotel, right?"

Ralph smiled faintly with his strong and noble aura.

"Sir."

At that particular moment, a secretary knocked on the door and came in. He stood by the bed and spoke respectfully, "It is all settled."

Luther widened his eyes when he saw the scene.

'That person seems to be the secretary who is just the right-hand of Ralph Chapman!' Luther thought to himself.

According to the rumor, Ralph was not willing to meet anyone so he just let Josiah, his assistant, help him deal with all sorts of problems. Josiah Brown was just the spokesperson of Ralph!

All the rich businessmen that he knew had always been figuring out hard every day for the ways to meet Josiah.

For now, he was shocked to find out that the excellent secretary who behaved indifferently in front of the public spoke in such a respectful manner to that man.

Luther shivered vigorously out of the blue.

The man who is hugging Lottie now...

He was... He really was... Ralph Chapman? But, he should be disfigured!

Suddenly, Luther's phone rang crazily.

The policeman by his side answered the call.

"Mr. Miller!"

His subordinates spoke in a crying tone on the phone, "The Chapman Group had just canceled all the corporation with us. Our business partners also started to cancel the contracts with us..."

"The Miller Group... will go bankrupt..." "They said that you have offended Mr. Chapman..." "I was wrong! It is all my fault!"

'I plead my guilt! Please forgive me...'