

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter16

Daddy Should Feed Lottie

After Mr. Miller pleaded guilty, he was taken away by the police.

Lottie slightly moved her body...

Her waist could still feel the warmth from Ralph's palm.

Before this, she was focusing on the Chapter police and Miller. So she did not realize that her posture was quite flirtatious with Ralph.

There were only two of them in the ward now.

The atmosphere was enchanting, while the lighting was soft and warm.

The distance between them was so close that they could feel each other's breathing.

She barely had been this close with anyone, which made her feel uncomfortable.

But when she moved, he followed her actions too.

His big palm was still burning her skin. It made her blush.

After a while, she bit her lips, "Mr. ChapmanChapman, there is no one else. We don't have to be like this anymore, right?" She was just acting in front of others when she called him hubby just now.

He raised his hand and wrapped her in his arms. He said in a low and charming voice, "Mr.

ChapmanYou didn't call me Mr.

Chapman just now."

His breath was so close to her, which made Lottie freeze for a moment.

She just called him hubby just now...

She blushed even more at once.

She quickly pulled his hand away and stepped back. Her face was burning hot and she did not know what to say.

'Lottie Green.'

He did not continue to touch her. Instead, he leaned against the window and wrapped his arms while looking at her. "I don't like someone who likes lying."

Lottie looked at him confusedly as she did not know what he was trying to say.

"Last time, you mentioned that you did not know any fighting skills."

Even though Mr. Miller was old, he was still a middle-aged man with a heavysset figure.

Lottie had such a thin figure. If she didn't know how to fight, how did he get defeated by her when she was being drugged? Asides from that, she even stabbed him twice.

"I didn't lie."

When realizing this question, she pursed her lips and felt guilty. "Yes, I did know some basics since I have been being the stunt double for many years."

He narrowed his eyes, and he didn't believe her at all.

"In addition, Mr. Miller is too weak."

Lottie lowered her head as she tried to find the best words to explain it to him.
She did know some basic skills in the fight. Arthur taught her some defense basics because she
looked weak back then.

Arthur did emphasize that she should not let anyone know that she could fight. Like she could not let
anyone else know about the birthmark behind her waist.

Lottie did not understand his intentions but she promised to keep it a secret until the end of the day.
When she was absent-minded, her hand was clasped by Ralph.

Lottie raised her head and looked at Ralph, "You..."

He narrowed his eyes at her.

There was a "click" sound.

Lottie's wrist was dislocated by him.

"I told you before. I can't fight. Just Mr. Miller was too weak."

Lottie sat in the backseat of the car and felt wronged while looking at her wrist being wrapped in
gauze.

Ralph sat beside her and looked serious. "I never thought that you're so weak, too."

His intention was to test her but unexpectedly, her wrist was dislocated by him.

He was feeling a little helpless when he looked at her innocent face.

She was very fragile and delicate. How could she be a stunt double for others in the Filming Town?

He started to feel curious about how she looked when she was working.

The car quickly reached the gate of the Chapmans' Villa.

Elijah sat on the stone terrace while waiting for them. Fabian came over directly when seeing them, "Daddy, Lottie's okay, right?" When Lottie opened the door and got out of the car.

"Lottie!"

Fabian ran towards her and looked at her injured right hand. "You got injured?"

'It's just a dislocation.'

Lottie rubbed his little head with her left hand, "It's okay."

Fabian gritted his teeth angrily, "Tell me. Which bastard did it?"

She pursed her lips and turned her head at Ralph who looked cold. She nodded, "Em... just a brutal bastard."

He was indeed a brutal bastard.

"He is really brutal, a very brutal bastard!"

"Hm, how dare he bully my Lottie? I'd do the same when I meet him in the future!"

Fabian was outraged.

"It hurts, right?"

Elijah stood up from the stone terrace and entered the door silently. "I've made your favorite milk tea."

'That's right!'

Fabian took Lottie's hand and pulled her into the door. "Lottie, my brother made so much effort to find that you love milk tea!" "It was Mario who went to buy the ingredients. I cooked it together with my brother. You must like it."

There was an unhappy voice coming from the door, "Fabian Chapman, watch your words. I was the only one who cooked it."

"Aw, I also stood by your side and watched you cook it, right? I think I cooked half of it!"

Ralph was sitting in the backseat of the car. He frowned as he saw his two sons being enthusiastic to welcome Lottie into the villa.

Even these two naughty guys cooked milk tea for Lottie. Lottie had been married into the family for just a few days, but it seemed that they liked her so much, right?

They were getting closer with the outsider.

"Mr. Chapman, I found it."

Josiah Brown knocked on the door and handed a copy of the information to Ralph. "Your wife appeared in that alley because of her biological father, Arthur, who lived there."

"He's a drunkard who owes a lot of debts. Your wife went there to give him some money this time."

"And the hotel surveillance was destroyed today, but from what we saw from other street surveillance, we found out that your wife's younger sister, Claudia, also went to the hotel."

"Should we target the Green family?"

Ralph waved his hand, "No, we should be patient."

"Lottie, over here!"

During dinner time, Fabian carefully placed the chair for Lottie to sit down.

Elijah was being thoughtful to arrange the tableware for Lottie, too.

While Ralph sat opposite Lottie, he frowned again as he was witnessing the scene in front of him.

The way they acted made him feel like he was the outsider, instead of Lottie.

But when he raised his head and looked at the gauze on Lottie's right hand, he felt guilty again.

After a while, he picked up his chopstick and picked some vegetables for Lottie.

“Thank you.”

Lottie lowered her head. She quickly used her chopstick to take it after she thanked him.

Her right hand was injured, so she could only use her left hand to pick up the chopsticks.

Unfortunately, she was right-handed. She could not keep balance when she tried to use chopsticks with her left hand, not to mention picking up the food!

When Fabian saw her clumsy look, he thought for a while. “Daddy, Lottie's injured, so you should feed her!” “Lottie's hand is injured. You're her husband, so you should take care of her!”

Lottie suddenly blushed when Fabian finished his sentence.

Her heart started to beat faster when Ralph who sat opposite of her suddenly stood up and walked to her.

His huge figure was approaching closer, and his cold scent was hitting her face.

In the end, he sat beside her and picked up the tableware gracefully.

Was he really going to feed her?

“No, no, no. It’s okay!”

Lottie waved her hand quickly. “I can do it by myself!”

The moment he approached, she could not breathe well already. If he fed her, she would suffocate to death! “Liar.”

Elijah looked at her, “You can’t even pick up the chopsticks, so how can you eat by yourself?”

‘That’s right!’

Fabian pursed his lips and smiled at her. “Lottie, don’t be naughty.”

“The husband and wife are just like this in those Korean dramas.”

Lottie was blushing so severely that she was speechless. She turned her face away and acted like a parent who tried to educate her children. “You shouldn’t watch Korean dramas too much. You should learn more from your brother in the future and be more considerate...”

As she finished her sentence, Elijah slowly raised his head, “I think Fabian’s right.” “Daddy should feed Lottie.”

Lottie was speechless.

“Open your mouth.”

There was a deep voice coming from Ralph.