

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband –

Chapter 2 Mr. Chapman Will Be My Husband

The large study was brightly lit.

The man sitting in the main seat was wearing a clean white shirt with a watch showing at his cuffs.

He looked handsome and elegant, and at the moment, he was busy with a business document.

After reading one page, he spoke softly and ordered, “Tomorrow, recover the funds that were injected into the Green Group.” The butler bowed his head and said respectfully, “Yes.”

After saying that, he was a little hesitant, “Sir, forgive me for talking too much. I think Ms. Green... is quite different from the two women before.”

During the daytime, it was the butler who brought Lottie in.

She had a fair face and clear eyes and looked like an innocent and sweet girl.

On the way from the Green family to the Chapman family, she didn't speak too much, and the only thing she asked was what Mr.

Chapman liked and what he didn't like.

It seemed that she didn't give a damn about the rumors outside.

Since the news of the ugly and brutal Mr. Chapman having gotten two women killed was spread out by the two young masters, it was hard to find a woman who wasn't afraid of Mr. Chapman and wanted to serve him as well as she could.

The butler didn't want Mr. Chapman to ignore such a good woman.

The man sitting in the main seat did not think so, "She can't even pass such a simple test. There's no pity." The butler was speechless.

Mr. Chapman, was this a simple test?

Even he, an old man in his fifties, would shiver every time he saw Fabian in that costume, not to mention an innocent, twenty- something-year-old girl!

The butler sighed. If things went on like this, when exactly would they find a wife for Mr. Chapman?

He was worried.

At that moment, the doorbell rang downstairs.

Lottie trembled and rang the doorbell at the door.

In fact, she ran far away.

She was afraid of the darkness and she saw the monster at the moment the lights were turned on, so she was scared so much!

But when the fear faded, she felt she shouldn't have run away.

She knew at the beginning that Ralph became a psychopath after his burns and was as ugly as a monster.

Since she agreed to marry him, she should keep her promise and should not run away.

So after hesitating for a long time, she finally came back.

When she pressed the doorbell with a pale face, her heart couldn't help but beat wildly.

She didn't dare to face that scary face and that man again.

But she knew that she had to get over it because she was going to live with him for a long time afterward.

The doorbell rang for a while and the door was opened.

Surprisingly, it was not Mr. Chapman or the butler who opened the door, but a handsome, indifferent little boy who looked only four or five years old.

If this were not the only villa in the neighborhood, Lottie would have thought she was in the wrong place.

The little boy took a glance at Lottie, turned around, and entered the living room. He pointed at the sofa and indicated Lottie to sit down.

Lottie pursed her lips. Although she didn't know where the little boy came from, she knew the little guy meant no harm.

She shivered and sat down on the couch, and the little boy gave her a cup of hot water.

"Thanks."

She held the glass of water, and gradually calmed down.

The little boy gave her a look and went to a small cupboard to the side, rummaging for something.

"Wow."

At the railing on the second floor, the little boy who scared Lottie earlier stared at her with his eyes wide open, "She's actually back?"

"Daddy, do you want me to scare her again?"

The tall, stern man stood in the shadows. He glanced at the woman downstairs, and then at his son, who was pulling out the medical kit downstairs, and furrowed slightly, "Don't."

Outsiders only knew that Mr. Chapman was disfigured by the fire five years ago and became eccentric and ruthless, but few people knew that after the fire five years ago, he had twin sons.

Elijah, his eldest son, had always been aloof and silent, and Fabian, his second son, had been mischievous and playful.

But at this moment, Elijah, who had always treated people indifferently, had actually given water to a strange woman and was looking for a medical kit...

"Hiss...!"

When the cotton swab stained with cold disinfectant water touched the wound on her leg, Lottie realized that she had just run too fast and had her leg broken.

She looked down and found the little boy in front of her was holding disinfectant water in one hand and a cotton swab in the other and was carefully disinfecting her leg.

The huge light cast down by the glazed lamp shone on his long eyelashes, casting a small shadow on his eyelids.

He was still so young, yet he was so attentive.

Lottie's heart was softened, and even her voice became soft, "What's your name?"

"Why are you here?"

The little boy finished disinfecting her leg and put a Band-Aid on her wound.

"Elijah."

When that was done, he looked up at Lottie, "My name."

Lottie looked at his cute little face and hands and couldn't resist reaching out to touch him, but he dodged her hand.

He stood up, walked to the couch across from her, climbed up, and sat down.

His clear eyes looked mature for his age. He looked at her, "Why did you come back?"

Why did she come back?

Lottie smiled, "Because this is my future home."

"Mr. Chapman will be my husband. Of course, I should come back."

Elijah looked down and fiddled with his tiny fingers, "Aren't you afraid of him?"

Lottie paused. How did this child know so much? Still, she answered seriously, "I'm afraid of him, but I can't help it." "Since I agreed to marry him, I can't regret it."

She was not someone who would easily run away. Besides, if she messed up this time and caused Kevin to lose the investment, she wouldn't live a good life in the future.

"Even if Mr... Mr. Chapman is ugly and scary, I will try to get over it and be his wife."

She didn't know why she was saying this to this little boy she had met for the first time. He probably couldn't even understand what she was saying, right?

But in this strange place, there didn't seem to be anyone she could talk to. No one except for the little boy in front of her.

"He's not ugly."

Elijah looked up and looked at Lottie seriously, "Don't worry."

Lottie was confused. He was not ugly?

But he did look ugly when she had seen him before!

However, given that the boy in front of her was still young, perhaps Mr. Chapman never showed his true face in front of him.

She took a deep breath and smiled, "Are you hungry? I'll make you something to eat?"

Lottie was not much good at anything, but she was a skilled cook.

Faced with such a handsome and warm-hearted little boy, the only way how she could show her gratitude to him and bring him closer was to cook him something delicious.

Elijah glanced down at the watch and spoke coolly, "You have half an hour."

Lottie was stunned.

"I can't eat after eight o'clock. It's twenty past seven."

Lottie dashed into the kitchen.

The kitchen was clean and tidy. Although there were not many ingredients, all the spices were available.

Watching her bustling around in the kitchen, the two men upstairs were both surprised.

"Daddy, what does she mean? What do you think of it?"

Fabian leaned over the railing and pointed at the woman, "She's trying to impress my brother with her cooking? She's overthinking it, isn't she?"

“My elder brother is a notoriously picky eater.” Ralph looked at Lottie, and his eyes slightly turned gloomy.

This woman gave him an inexplicable sense of familiarity.