

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 201 We Are Here

Arthur frowned.

He glanced at the little girl standing in front of him, who had just reached his knee. "Where did you come from?"

He remembered that Lottie had given birth to two sons?

The smile on Stella's face disappeared.

Stella held her arms around her chest and looked up at Arthur's face seriously. "Grandpa, what are you talking about?" "I was born by my mommy!"

"You're my mommy's daddy, don't you know?!"

Arthur frowned and said nothing.

Fabian sighed helplessly and briefly told Arthur about Stella. "In short, Stella separated from us when she was born." "Then by chance, we met again."

After that, Fabian looked up at Arthur's face seriously. "Grandpa, I know what you're worried about."

"Don't worry. We'll take good care of Mommy and let her regain her memory."

"We..."

"You don't know."

Arthur took a deep breath, squatted down, and looked at Fabian's face seriously. "You don't know the Bells you are facing." "If you take your mommy away now, it is equivalent to going against the whole Bells."

"No matter how powerful Ralph is in Rexwell, he can't control Eupe."

"Here, even if the Bells' and the Bartons' financial resources have declined, they are still the most powerful families."

"Lottie is now the eldest daughter of the Bells and will be the Bartons' grandson-in-law. Do you know what you will face in the future if you take her away?"

Fabian paused, raised his head, and said firmly, "We've already done a thorough investigation and preparation before we came." "No matter how powerful the Bells and the Bartons are, we can't hand over our biological mommy to others."

After that, Fabian took a deep breath. "Besides, Daddy and I have known the Bells' current predicament."

As the most economic-minded of the three siblings, Fabian looked serious and said, "If the Bells could contact us well and tell my father about their current predicament, my father would definitely help the Bells because the Bells is my mommy's family."

“But the Bells silently poisoned my dad and kidnap my mommy. It’s a provocation to our Chapman family.”

“So, even if we don’t take Mommy away, the Bells and the Bartons won’t reunite with us.”

“We are enemies, so we don’t care about that.”

Arthur was stunned.

He stared at Fabian in front of him.

His eyes were clear. They were indeed the eyes of a five-year-old child.

But what Fabian said...

Fabian was clear and logical, not like what a child could say at all.

He had lived for more than 50 years, but he didn’t expect to be evenly matched with a five-year-old child.

Seeing that Arthur did not speak, Fabian took a deep breath and looked up with a faint smile. “Arthur stopped our car. Do you want to stop us on behalf of the Bells, or do you want to help us point out a more suitable way to escape?”

Arthur frowned.

Fabian was so smart.

“Fabian didn’t ask why I came, nor did he ask too much courtesy. He asked directly whether I came here to stop them or to help them.”

“Fabian directly gave me two choices.”

“Be enemies.

Or make friends?”

Arthur was silent for a long time.

After a while, he smiled. “Your 1Q must have inherited from your father.”

How could Lottie have such eloquence and brain?

Fabian smiled frankly. “We all inherited the good genes of Mommy and Daddy.”

“If Arthur doesn’t choose, I’ll choose on your behalf.”

Fabian shrugged. “I think you should support us.”

“If you had wanted to help the Bells a long time ago, you should have told the Bells that Mommy is in Rexwell, under your protection.”

“But you don’t, so you and we must be friends.”

Arthur shook his head helplessly.

He glanced at Arthur and said, "So, should I show my sincerity now?"

"No, it is up to you."

Arthur failed completely.

He took a deep breath and got into the car. "Come with me."

The black car started.

Fabian quickly took Stella's hand excitedly and went back to the recreational vehicle. "Follow Arthur!"
The driver did not dare neglect. He quickly started the car and followed Arthur's car.

"Fabian, why did you ask him to lead the way?"

Stella curled her lips. Because of Arthur's attitude just now, she didn't like him at all.

Stella looked at the scenery outside the window. "Isn't it the same for us to watch the surveillance video and find the way?" "It's different."

Elijah silently poured himself a glass of water and said in a calm voice, "No matter how good our hacker skills are, we can only get the nearby road conditions. But in every city, there are some roads that only the locals know, without surveillance videos."

"In our current condition, it's safer for us to walk on these roads without surveillance videos."

Stella curled her lips and shut her mouth silently.

Arthur led them. As expected, it was a very rare path that only the locals knew.

Although there were bumps along the way, they had never been targeted by the Bells from the beginning to the end.

Soon, the car arrived at the villa they rented in the suburbs.

Hank and the driver pushed Lottie out of the car.

Arthur got out of the car. Looking at the woman with her eyes closed and tied to the bed, he sighed deeply.

Back then...

He shouldn't have taught her those martial arts.

What he taught her was the Bells' self-created martial arts.

Back then, Lottie's biological father liked to study these things, so he found a martial arts master and created some martial arts to protect himself.

Arthur was the son of that martial arts master.

He and Lottie's biological father had grown up together. Arthur knew his ambitions and his plans in the future.

"If I have a child in the future, whether it's my son or daughter, I won't let them have the surname Bell again. I don't want them to participate in the grievances of these rich and powerful families again."

“Sometimes being an ordinary person is a kind of happiness.”

For some reason, the words that Lottie’s father had said in the past appeared in Arthur’s ears.

He stood where he was and watched as Hank pushed Lottie into the villa. He felt a lot of emotions in his heart.

“Mr. Bell, would you like to go in and have a cup of coffee?”

At some point, a gentle and elegant boy stood in front of him.

The little guy had the same face as the Fabian’s, but his temperament was different from the Fabian’s. Needless to say, this must be Lottie’s another son from back then.

Arthur smiled and looked down at him. “When your mommy recovers her memory, will you take her back?” “Of course.”

Elijah looked ahead indifferently; his voice was full of maturity that didn’t match his age. “Mommy is pure, and it’s not suitable for her to live in a family with intrigue.”

“And...” Elijah put his hands behind his back and said, “Even if there is an intrigue, she doesn’t need to do it herself.”

“We’re here.”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 202 She Can’t bully a Wounded Man

“Mr. Chapman, our Bells may not be able to agree to your cooperation.”

Sitting on the sofa of the Bells’ Villa, Eric looked at the man in front of him with a chuckle. “Although the Chapman Group is famous and powerful in Rexwell, our Bells don’t take it seriously at all.”

“You only take your place in Rexwell. No one in Eupe likes the Chapman Group.” After that, Eric pointed in the direction of the door. “Please leave.” Ralph narrowed his eyes slightly.

Ralph changed into a comfortable position and leaned against the sofa. He relaxed his legs and his eyes were indifferent. “You look down on the Chapman Group?”

Eric chuckled. “Is the Chapman Group worth our Bells’ attention?”

To put it bluntly, even if the Chapman Group made a name for themselves in Rexwell, it was still a small family business.

The Bells, on the other hand, had been developing for hundreds of years.

In terms of background, qualifications, and even wealth and power, the Chapman Group could only be out of Bells’ league.

Facing Eric’s sarcasm, Ralph did not get angry. Instead, he smiled faintly and asked, “What about the DS Group?”

The DS Group...

Eric smiled. "Although the DS Group has only been developing in Eupe for six or seven years, its real financial resources have indeed reached the peak."

"Even the DS Group is much bigger and more powerful than the LY Company that has always wanted to annex us." After that, Eric still looked at Ralph mockingly. "What, Mr. Chapman, do you have connections with the DS Group?"

"Don't make fool of me. The DS Group is so mysterious. We have investigated it for three years but found nothing. You are a businessman from Rexwell. How can you have a relationship with the DS Group?"

The Bells' had always been facing the danger of being purchased by the LY Company. Eric had thought about cooperating with the DS Group. However, the DS Group was too mysterious. It was hard to find them.

So, Eric could only compromise and ask for the second best. He would use the marriage between the Bells and the Bartons to bring the Bells' back to life.

The Bell's connections in Eupe could not be connected to the DS Group, let alone Ralph. Ralph chuckled. "What if?"

"If I can have a relationship with the people of the DS Group, can I see my wife?" Ralph's words made Eric frown.

After a while, Eric sneered. "So, you've found out that Lottie's here."

Ralph looked at him and smiled without saying anything.

"Alright, since Mr. Chapman has said so, I, Eric, will also make a promise. If you can establish a relationship with the DS Group, I will allow you to see Lottie."

"If you can help the Bells get through this crisis, we can prevent Lottie from marrying into the Bartons." "It's a deal."

Ralph chuckled, and he lazily got up from the sofa and elegantly turning to leave.

When Ralph left, Eric has seen from him...

It seemed that Ralph was a member of the Bartons.

His walking posture, as well as the cold temperament, was all...

Ralph was exactly the same as the previous head of the Bartons.

After Ralph left, Eric shook his head.

"I must overthink it.

The previous head of the Bartons had been single all his life. He had never even fallen in love with anyone. How could it be possible?"

After coming out of the Bells' Villa, Ralph sat tiredly in the back seat of the car.

Sean quickly followed, opened the door of the driver's seat, got in, and started the car.

"The Bells are too arrogant. We came all the way here and they arranged a housekeeper to talk to us." Sean said grumpily while driving, "He wants to cooperate with your DS Group with that attitude. Dream on!" "We still have to cooperate."

Leaning against the back seat of the car, Ralph rubbed the space between his eyebrows lightly and said, "The Bells is Lottie's family after all. We can't let the Bells break up like this."

"But they are too arrogant!"

Sean was still angry. "Especially Eric, he is snobbish. How could he know that we only have the Chapman Group? Sir, you were abroad a few years ago..."

Ralph closed his eyes and leaned tiredly against the back seat of the car. "Tell me, why did the LY Company always attack the Bells' and want to purchase it?"

Sean could not answer Ralph's question for a while.

After a long time, he curled his lips. "How would I know?" "But according to the hearsay, there is a feud between the boss of the LY Company and the Bells. I don't know exactly what it is."

Ralph rubbed his aching forehead and did not speak.

Soon, the car arrived at the villa they rented in the suburbs.

The car stopped. As soon as Ralph entered the villa, he heard the angry voice of the woman upstairs. "Let me go!"

"You three little guys, let me go!"

Sean, who was entering the door, was shocked.

Was it...

Was it their gentle and lovely Lottie's voice before?

Would her character change so much after losing her memory? Sean was shocked. Compared with Sean's shock, Ralph was much calmer.

Ralph strode upstairs.

In the bedroom upstairs, the woman's voice was still ringing.

Although her tone was different, he was certain that this was Lottie!

It was the woman he almost lost and missed day and night!

Ralph pushed the door open excitedly and went in-

Suddenly!

The moment Ralph entered the room, Lottie on the bed had already broken free from the shackles on the bed and was running out.

As soon as he entered the door, they directly bumped into each other.

The familiar fragrance and temperature came. When Lottie bumped into his arms, Ralph instinctively reached out and held her tightly in his arms.

Before Lottie could even see who it was, Ralph had already hugged her tightly.

There was a touch of familiarity in his warm embrace.

Lottie was stunned for two seconds, and then she struggled.

“Let me go!”

Lottie struggled to get out of his arms, but the more she struggled, the tighter Ralph hugged her.

“You’re crazy!”

Lottie gritted her teeth and finally struggled-

Ralph in front of her staggered and took two steps back.

Only then did Lottie see his face clearly.

He was the man who threw her in the fire and lied to her that he would come back to find her!

Looking at Ralph, Lottie bit her lips tightly.

Anger, resentment, and unwillingness.

All of a sudden, all of them came to Lottie’s mind.

“Scum!”

Lottie’s hands clenched into fists by her side as she swung them at Ralph with all her might.

Ralph frowned and instinctively reached out to block her fists.

But when he lifted his hand, he found that his bandaged hand had been soaked in blood.

It seemed...It was because Lottie had struggled too hard just now that she had ripped open his wound.

“What’s wrong?”

Looking at Ralph’s hand that was constantly dripping with blood, Lottie couldn’t continue to punch him. She couldn’t bully a wounded man, could she?

“It was you who broke the wound. You have to be responsible.”

Stella pursed her lips and said, “Mommy, I’m a child. If you don’t take responsibility, I’ll learn from you.” Lottie was speechless.

Fabian said, “As a woman with high military skills, it’s a shame to bully a man with the injured hand.” Elijah went straight out of the door, grabbed a medicine chest, and stuffed it into Lottie’s hand. “Make an example for us.” Lottie was stunned.

She turned to look at her three children and then at Ralph’s bloody hand.

In the end, Lottie's attitude softened.

She turned around and sat down on the bed with the medicine chest in her hand. Then, she glanced at Ralph coldly and said, "Come here quickly and apply the medicine for you!"

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 203 May I Know Your Requirements

Ralph glanced at Lottie.

Lottie's face was still beautiful and delicate.

At this moment, although her expression was cold, there was concern and worry in her clear eyes.

Ralph smiled faintly, walked over, and sat down beside her.

Lottie took a deep breath and tried her best to calm down. She carefully removed the bandage on Ralph's right hand.

The wound made her shocked.

Lottie pursed her lips and pretended to be relaxed as she cleaned up the blood oozing out of his wound. "Why are you injured like this? Did you take the initiative to hold the blade?"

Such a neat wound must have been cut by a knife.

He was lucky not to hurt his bones.

Ralph nodded. "Yes."

"Are you out of your mind?"

Lottie rolled her eyes at him. After using alcohol to wipe away the blood on his hand, she began to apply medicine to his wound.

"Why are you holding the blade?"

Ralph stared at Lottie's profile and smiled lightly. "To protect someone." Lottie's hand paused slightly.

"A woman?"

"Yes."

Lottie was a little unhappy.

Lottie pursed her lips. She quickly applied the medicine on his hand and bandaged his wound. "Where's she? Why isn't she with you?"

"Why didn't she take care of you since you've injured so badly?" Ralph smiled. "She took care of me. But you didn't see her." Lottie rolled her eyes and said in a low voice, "Scum."

When she gave birth to three children for him and was locked up in the hospital like a prisoner, Ralph also came to her side, saying that he would save her and her children.

She believed it, but she didn't expect that he only saved the children and didn't intend to go back to save her at all.

Thinking of this, Lottie wrapped up the gauze gloomily and turned around to clean up the medicine chest.

Ralph sat on the edge of the bed and watched her move. A faint smile appeared on his lips.

“When I and Lottie just got married, every time she was injured in the set, she had to take out her medicine chest and treat herself.”

“Now Lottie looked as same as she was packing up the medicine chest.”

Ralph looked at her face with a wry smile.

After a long while, when Lottie had finished packing up her medicine chest, she realized that Ralph was staring at her.

Lottie curled her lips and rolled her eyes at him. “What are you looking at?”

Ralph looked away calmly.

The bedroom became quiet.

After a long time, Lottie took a deep breath and turned to look at Ralph. “Did you ask someone to tie me up here to stare at me?” Ralph smiled and said, “I’m thinking about how to come back to you.”

Lottie pursed her lips. “Then did you have any ideas?”

“No.”

Lottie Green rolled her eyes at him, “Haven’t got the answer? Stop looking at me!”

After saying that, she turned her face away and got up to the balcony.

Standing on the balcony, Lottie took a long breath while raising her hand to pat her blushing face.

Even though she hated Ralph Chapman, she had to admit that when he stared at her straightly...

Still, her heart would beat wildly, and her face would turn to be hot.

Obviously, he was a bad guy.

Yet he was also a handsome bad guy.

“This place is where you should belong to.”

Just as Lottie Green was staring blankly at the lush trees in the distance, a mature male voice rang out from behind her.

She quickly turned around.

Behind her stood Arthur Bell, whom she had not seen for a long time.

Lottie could not remember how long she had not seen him.

Seemingly, Arthur Bell was much older and haggard than before.

“Dad...”

Looking at his face, she unconsciously hesitated.

Arthur Bell smiled and said, "Still call me father at the moment?"

He slowly walked to the balcony and stood by Lottie Green's side. Then, he looked into the distance with a deep gaze, "You are the first Miss of the Bells. Your father is Jerry Bell. He was the previous head of the Bells. And your mother is Yuki, who is the current head of the Bells.

"You and I..."

Arthur Bell smiled lightly, "The blood relation does not exist between us, never."

"I was just your father's former companion."

Lottie Green pursed her lips and turned to look into the distance, "But I still think you're my father." After that, she closed her eyes and sighed deeply, "I would rather be your child."

"Without being the eldest daughter of the Bells, I wouldn't have been caught in this unfamiliar place, and I wouldn't have been forced to study and do business."

"In fact, you can choose not to learn."

Lottie Green shook her head, "If I don't learn, I'll marry into the Bartons and marry the young master of their family." "No."

Arthur Bell answered with a laugh, "The young master of the Bartons is very handsome. Actually, he is a movie star."

Lottie Green shook her head again, "It's not my will, anyway."

"But you need to shoulder the responsibility of the Bells."

Arthur Bell raised his hand and gently rubbed her head, "Your family background is destined. You have to seek care for the Bells."

"This is your responsibility. You can't escape." After all, the Bells would not allow her to escape.

Lottie Green heaved a long sigh of relief and leaned against the railing like a deflated ball, "I'd rather wish there's a way to bring the Bells back to life without marrying the young master of the Bartons or learning."

"There are ways."

Arthur Bell turned to look at her, "But the premise is that you are willing to do."

Lottie Green's eyes suddenly lit up, "Tell me, please?"

"Be together with Ralph Chapman."

Arthur Bell said briefly, "You can't handle the Bells' business, but it will go rightly with Ralph Chapman."

"He is a rare business genius."

"Chapman Group, which he just took over, had been run by his big brother Mark Chapman and he left a huge debt to pay back." "But it only took Ralph half a year to bring the Chapman Group back to life."

"If he is willing to help you deal with the Bells' affairs, I believe it won't take long for the Bells to get out of danger."

Lottie Green turned to look at Arthur Bell in a daze.

"Isn't this no different from marrying the young master of the Bartons?"

"There's a difference."

Suddenly, Ralph Chapman's deep and indifferent voice sounded behind them.

He slowly walked to Lottie's side, with a light smile on his lips.

"First of all, originally we are a legal couple. For you, being with me is like God's truth."

"Second, you are the mother of my three children. You can get along well with them if you choose to stay together with me." "And for the last..."

He curled his lips with evil smile and turned his head to look at Lottie's face, "Trust me. I really know how to bring the Bells back to life."

Looking at his clear-cut face, Lottie Green's heart suddenly beat fiercely.

After a long time, she finally suppressed the throbbing feeling.

"Then if I want you to help the Bells... What shall I do for you?"

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 204 So, You Had Not Leave Me Behind

Ralph Chapman turned around and looked at the forest in the distance, "There is only one request for you." "When the problems of the Bells are solved, you go back with me and continue to be my wife."

When he spoke the last word, Lottie's heart started beating wildly.

He said that he wanted her to be his wife.

Then he...

She bit her lips and turned to look at Ralph Chapman's face, "But Hank Han said that you are married."

"I am indeed married."

Ralph Chapman took out his phone and flipped through it casually, "Besides, I just mentioned that it was you who should go back with me and continue to be Mrs. Chapman."

After that, he took out his mobile phone and showed her the photos in it, "Here, take a look." Lottie Green looked at him suspiciously, and then took his phone.

There were two photos of marriage certificates in the phone.

She and Ralph Chapman's names were clearly written on it.

Lottie's hand trembled.

“Keep flipping.”

She pursed her lips, lowered her head, and continued flipping.

Behind the marriage certificate were her and his photos.

So many.

In these photos, some were them who stood by the sea, some were being together with Elijah and Fabian, and some were them who shot in the filming site.

She smiled sweetly and happily in every photo.

And Ralph Chapman stood beside her, elegant and gentlemanly.

She felt familiar with every photo.

But when she thought about it carefully, she couldn't remember anything.

In the end, after browsing through all the albums, she felt empty in her heart as if something was missed.

After a long while, Lottie raised her head and stared at Ralph Chapman's face, “So, Are these photos... all true?” “Of course.”

Ralph smiled lightly and took out his mobile phone from her hand, “I know that you have lost a lot of memories with me. And all you remembered was I threw you down in the fire five years ago.”

As he spoke, he turned to look at Arthur Bell and smiled politely, “Father-in-law, can you leave for a moment?” Arthur Bell, who had been standing not far away and witnessed what had happened, woke up by Ralph suddenly.

He coughed awkwardly and turned into his room.

When reaching the door, he even thoughtfully closed the balcony door for them.

There was a slight wind swaying on the balcony.

Ralph Chapman stood still. He smiled lightly and unbuttoned his suit jacket.

Lottie Green was in a daze, and she suddenly realized what he wanted to do.

She grabbed his hand, which was taking off his clothes. “What the hell are you doing!?”

“This is the balcony!”

Ralph Chapman paused and instantly understood what the little woman had misunderstood.

He smiled lightly and teased her on purpose, “I just want to see the sincerity of your cooperation with me.” Lottie Green bit her lip tightly.

Although she hated those self-righteous members of the Bells who wanted to make use of her.

But after all, she was the offspring of the Bells.

Arthur Bell also said that she was the descendant of the Bells and should have taken the responsibility. Moreover, she had escaped for 23 years.

Humans couldn't always avoid responsibilities, could they?

Furthermore, what Arthur Bell and Ralph Chapman said was right.

Ralph Chapman was someone who could be the son-in-law of the Bells.

If she were to choose between studying and marrying the man she had never seen in the Bells...

She would rather cooperate with Ralph Chapman.

At least, he still raised her three children.

Moreover, the photos he showed her were real.

Her smile in those photos was not pretending to do so.

Thinking of this, Lottie took a deep breath and forced herself to take back the hand that was holding him.

She turned her face away. "Then... take it off at your will!"

Ralph's lips curled into an evil smile, "If you don't look at it, there's no meaning to take it off." Lottie was stunned.

"Does this man not know what shame is?" She felt puzzled.

However, she still turned her head around.

Just take a look!

As long as she was not embarrassed, it was Ralph Chapman himself who was embarrassed! In her determined eyes, Ralph Chapman unbuckled the buttons on his suit jacket one by one.

Then he put the coat stained with his smell to her hand, "Take it."

Lottie Green rolled her eyes to him, but still accepted it.

She wanted to see where his bottom line was!

When she took the coat with her hands, he wiped her palm with his fingers.

Both strange and familiar touch seemed to have rubbed against an electric current and rushed into her heart from her palm.

The coat in her hand seemed also has stained with his temperature.

She used her palm to absorb the slight warmth. Her heart suddenly felt warm, and her nose suddenly felt sour, which made her almost burst into tears.

Lottie Green sniffed and tried her best to keep her expression unchanged as she continued to look at Ralph Chapman.

She did not understand why she wanted to cry.

Clearly...

She only hated and did not love the man in front of her.

Perhaps she loved him, but she could no longer remember, could she?

Just as she was annoyed and trying to hold back her tears, Ralph Chapman unbuttoned his white shirt, revealing his left shoulder with a long burning scar.

The messy thoughts of Lottie Green instantly vanished when she saw his scars.

She looked at the wounds in shock. "You..." "In the past, you asked me why there was such a wound." "At that time, I didn't remember that you were that woman. I didn't tell you because I was afraid of making you sad."

He took a deep breath, looked at her, and said softly, "If I had known that you were the so-called Yumi, I would have held you up when I saw you for the first time."

The way he looked at her was too affectionate.

For a moment, Lottie Green didn't dare look him in the eye.

So she turned her face away, "Then your scar..."

"It was left behind by the big fire five years ago."

"There were many scars left at that time. The smaller ones were all repaired by surgery."

"This scar is too deep and long. Even the best plastic surgeon can't deal with it. I might as well leave this scar so as to memorize you."

Lottie Green's eyes darkened and she didn't speak.

In fact, she had a vague answer in her heart.

There were also many burn marks on her body during the fire five years ago.

However, her injuries were all minor. Later, when she was locked up in the psychiatric hospital, she recovered little by little.

But...

"You obviously left earlier than me. Why are you injured more seriously than me?"

That day, she was the one who stayed in the fire for the longest time.

Logically speaking, she should be the one who was the most seriously injured.

But she was not so badly burned...

"What do you think?"

Ralph Chapman raised his hand and gently caressed her palm-sized face. "You said I'm a jerk and I didn't keep my promise." "But you have been rescued. How can I find you?"

Lottie Green was completely stunned.

She subconsciously raised her head and looked at him with her clear eyes full of shock. "So, you..."

"I didn't break my promise."

"After sending children to a safe place, someone stopped me and said it was too dangerous. He told me not to go in again." "But I still broke in."

"Unfortunately, I didn't find anything."

Lottie Green's heart hurt violently.

She closed her eyes and said in a trembling voice, "So... you didn't leave me... right?"

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 205 Seizing Ralph Chapman as My Husband

Ralph Chapman did not speak, but just pulled up his shirt silently to cover the burning scar on his shoulder.

The wind on the balcony gradually became stronger.

He looked at her with a light smile in a thin shirt.

Lottie Green opened her eyes and looked at his white shirt that had been blown up by the wind. She paused for a moment and quickly handed him the jacket.

Originally, she wanted him to put on his coat. After all, it was windy on the balcony.

But he just took the coat without putting it on directly.

Then, he walked behind her with his coat.

His breath was so close behind her.

It was as if she could kiss his lips as soon as she turned around.

Lottie Green's heart began to beat violently.

He...What did he want to do?

Just as she bit her lips and was about to stop him, her warm coat was immediately draped over her. Lottie was stunned for a moment, and then she understood why he stood behind her.

She blushed.

On one hand, it was because of his concern for her.

On the other hand, it was because her idling thoughts.

It turned out that he came behind her just to put on her clothes.

Why did she think...Did he want to hug her from behind?

Was she...Too impure?

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, the man behind her stretched out his arm and held her in his arms. His big hands clasped her slender waist, and his voice was low and gentle, "I have never thought about leaving you alone." "The fire five years ago was the first time we met."

"The smoke is too thick. I can't remember your appearance, nor can I hear your voice clearly."

"But you told me that you like stars. I remembered."

"So, I named the two children, one is called Elijah Chapman, and the other is called Fabian Chapman."

His deep and attractive voice, accompanied by his breath, was sprayed in her ears, gentle and alluring, "Elijah Chapman stands for a large group of meteorites, like clouds."

"Fabian Chapman is shining stars."

"At that time, everyone told me that you were dead, and someone found a burnt female corpse in the ruins of the fire." "I thought you were dead, too."

"So I have buried the body well and worship it every year. I hope you can understand my respect and apology to you." Lottie Green's heart became soft and tender because of his words.

If he had dared to hug her like this an hour ago, she would have given him a set of punches, kicks, and stepped on him, telling him that the jerk didn't deserve to touch her.

But now...

She listened to his bewitching voice and felt the warmth on his body.

Suddenly, she did not want to push him away.

The feeling of being held by him like this...In fact, it was not bad.

"Sir!"

Suddenly, the door of the balcony was pushed open, and Sean Holland hurried in. "The Bells..."

Before he could finish his words, he saw two people hugging each other on the balcony.

His words instantly stuck in the throat.

He paused for a moment and coughed. "Um... did I come at the wrong time?"

Ralph Chapman smiled lightly and tightened his grip on her, "It's indeed not the right time for you to come."

Lottie Green's face suddenly turned red. She broke free from Ralph Chapman's embrace, instantly draped over his jacket, and walked out.

Just a few steps away, she suddenly thought of something and paused. "What did you say about the Bells?"

Sean Holland took a deep breath and continued, "People from the Bells are right downstairs."

“They already know that Mrs. Chapman is here, so they come with a motorcade, saying that they want to negotiate with us.” “If the negotiation fails, they will come in directly to rob us. Anyway, we don’t have as many people as them.”

After that, Sean Holland pursed his lips, “The Bells is too arrogant!”

Ralph Chapman’s lips curled into a light smile as he turned to look at Lottie Green, “Right as arrogant as their First Miss.” Lottie Green warned him with her rolling eyes.

What? Was she arrogant?

If she really was, she should beat Ralph Chapman up now!

As if he had seen through her thoughts, Ralph Chapman smiled lightly and walked over to hold her hand, “The so-called arrogant First Miss, how about coming down with me to meet your family?”

Lottie Green’s face turned red again.

She subconsciously wanted to pull her hand out of his hand.

However, she did not expect Ralph Chapman to be so strong despite his gentle appearance! She couldn’t break free no matter how hard she tried!

She pursed her lips. She knew that this was not the time to be spilling.

Therefore, Lottie Green simply held his hand and dragged him out with large strides, “Okay, tell them what you just said. If the Bells agree, I will agree to your request.”

“Don’t change your mind.”

Following behind her, Ralph Chapman looked at her back with a smile.

“Of course not.”

“All right.”

He took a few steps forward, holding her hand, shoulder to shoulder, and went downstairs together. Sean Holland stood still, almost dumbfounded.

This...

Didn’t sir say that Mrs. Chapman lost her memory?

Didn’t she regard Sir as her enemy?

Didn’t someone say that Mrs. Chapman no longer had any feelings for Sir?

What was going on?

Just now, she had been so tense that she had said that she would kill sir when he came... It only took less than an hour to reunite with sir, hugging and holding hands.

Why was this situation different from what he had imagined?

Evidently the couple had agreed to love and hate each other...

“You don’t understand, do you?”

Fabian Chapman crossed his legs and looked at the information of the Bells while curling his lips, “After all, they are married.

Whether she had the lost memory or not, they would keep the love relationship all together.”

Stella nodded, “Because mommy’s heart is full of love, even if Mommy doesn’t have any memories, her love for Daddy won’t change.”

“As long as she’s still our mommy, she’s destined to be attracted by Daddy, no matter what she is.” Sean Holland scratched his head in confusion, “I don’t understand.”

Beside him, Elijah Chapman, who was pretending to sleep with his eyes closed, opened his eyes and glanced at him indifferently, “Actually, It doesn’t matter even if you don’t understand.”

Sean Holland was stunned and felt warm in an instant.

In his impression, this was the first time that young Master Fabian had been so gentle and understanding of him! He was extremely excited and almost walked over to hold Elijah Chapman’s hand to thank him for his comfort.

However...

Elijah Chapman closed his eyes again and changed into a comfortable position. He leaned against the head of the bed and continued to rest, “After all, you’re just a single man without feelings. You don’t need to know exactly”.

Sean Holland: “...”

Let him retract his praise for Elijah Chapman!

When Ralph and Lottie went downstairs hand in hand, Eric was sitting on the sofa and drinking tea with Arthur.

Hearing the sound, he frowned and looked up.

He saw that Ralph and Lottie were going downstairs hand in hand.

Eric looked unhappy.

He looked up at Ralph coldly and said, “Mr. Chapman, you pretend to negotiate with me, but you go to the Bells to take Lottie away secretly!”

After that, he glanced at Lottie, “Miss Green, please come back with me.” “Okay.”

Lottie glanced at him indifferently and said, “What do you think that I rob Ralph back to be my husband?”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 206 You Negotiated with My Father!

Hearing that, Eric felt embarrassed.

She said that she robbed Ralph back to be her husband!

What kind of person would rob a man to be their husband?

It was bandits!

On the surface, she wanted to bring Ralph back.

But in fact, she satirized that the Bells was a bandit!

Eric looked at Lottie and said, "Miss Green, stop fooling around." "You will marry Alfred Barton on behalf of the Bells."

"Eric."

Ralph smiled and held Lottie, "I've already told you that she's my wife." "We already get the marriage certificate."

Eric snorted, "The person who you married is Lottie Green."

"The daughter of the Bells is called Lottie Bells!"

Lottie frowned slightly.

Lottie Bells.

This name...

She didn't like this name very much.

"Can't I change my name?"

"Of course."

Eric smiled, "If you don't change your name, you can divorce."

"I disagree!"

Stella in a white gauze dress was walking downstairs slowly, "I don't agree!" When seeing Stella, Eric felt excited!

He had seen this little girl before!

She was Stella Barton.

She was adopted by Alfred Barton, and he had seen her at Mrs. old Madam Bartons' birthday party.

She was smart and everyone in the Bartons liked her!

Eric immediately smiled and said.

"Stella, why are you here?"

Stella pursed her lips and gracefully walked over to Lottie and Ralph. She looked at Eric arrogantly and said, "I'm here." "Because Ralph is my biological father and Lottie is my biological mother!"

Eric's face turned pale.

Alfred Barton's adopted daughter was Ralph's child!

"I disagree that my father divorces my mommy. I don't want Uncle Alfred to marry my mommy either."

Stella crossed her arms and said, "If you insist on asking my mommy to marry Uncle Alfred, I'll tell my grandma that you forced me to separate from my father. I will suffer from depression and I'm not happy anymore!"

"My grandma will allow the Bartons to help the Bells!"

Stella's voice was tender but majestic.

Eric felt worried.

He knew that Mrs. old Madam Bartons liked Stella very much.

Because Stella wanted to eat strawberries, Mrs. old Madam Bartons bought all kinds of strawberries from all over the world for her.

Because Stella wanted to ski, Mrs. Old Madam Bartons built a man-made skiing field for her in summer.

Because Stella liked to look up at the starry sky, Mrs. Old Madam Bartons bought her a planet in outer space and named it Little Stella.

People in upper class always said that although Stella was adopted, Mrs. Old Madam Bartons still doted and respected her like she treated the previous head of the Bartons.

Some people even said that Mrs. Old Madam Bartons liked Stella more than Alfred Barton.

The more Eric thought about it, the more scared he was.

He couldn't afford to offend her!

If he forced Lottie to divorce Ralph and to marry Alfred, Stella would say something bad in front of Mrs. Old Madam Bartons. The Bartons would not support the Bells anymore.

Although he didn't think that Mrs. old Madam Bartons would lose her mind for her, but... What if Mrs. Old Madam Bartons would do that?

Thinking of this, he wiped the sweat from his forehead and squatted down to look at Stella. He said, "What do you want to do?"

Stella pointed at Ralph, "Talk with my father!"

Eric sighed and looked up at Ralph. He said, "Let's talk."

In Rexwell.

Alfred sat in the bar and drank.

He had already returned to Rexwell for a few days.

At the beginning, he investigated the whereabouts of Lottie again and again on the day she disappeared. But he still couldn't find any clues.

Later, he found that Ralph also left with his three children.

Stella didn't contact him. She just left Frank to tell him that she went to find Lottie with her two brothers.

"Uncle Alfred, I will miss you! After I find Mommy, I will come back to find you!"

He held the phone and listened to Stella's words over and over again.

Finally, He sighed deeply.

Lottie...

Where did you go?

"Mr. Barton?"

Lorry saw Alfred who was sitting in the corner when she entered the bar.

After greeting her friends, Lorry walked over and sat down beside him. She said, "Is there any news about Lottie?" Alfred turned to look at her and shook his head.

"Don't worry."

Lorry sighed. She ordered two glasses of wine, and leaned against the bar counter in a comfortable position. She said, "Don't you say that you will break off the engagement with the Bells when you come back this time?"

"I hear that the daughter of the Bells is found."

"I have not seen her."

Alfred frowned. He picked up his glass, and drank it off, "I'm not interested in her."

"She is in a hurry to marry me because the Bells want to get the support of the Bartons."

"I don't want my marriage to be a deal between two families."

"What's more."

Alfred put down the glass and said, "The one who the Bells bring back may not be real Miss Bell." Lorry nodded.

"My family has some distant relatives with the Bells."

"My father once helped the Bells to find Miss Bell."

"There are two characteristics of Miss Bell. Firstly, there is a heart-shaped birthmark behind her waist, and secondly, she has Yuki's jade pendant."

After saying, Lorry put the photos of Miss Bell's birthmark and jade pendant on the table. She said, "The Bells are in such a critical situation now. Eric maybe found a fake one to marry with you. You can hold these two photos as evidence."

Alfred glanced at her indifferently and said nothing.

When Lorry still wanted to say something, her friend upstairs called her.

She said goodbye to Alfred and turned to leave.

After Lorry left, Alfred glanced at the photos on the table and sneered.

He finished the wine and left.

After he left, the bartender frowned. Just as he was about to throw away these two photos, Yoyo took them away quickly.

She said, "He is my friend. I keep these photos for him."

She was worried about Alfred, SO she had been following him closely these days.

Walking out of the bar, she looked down at the photos.

Suddenly, she felt shocked.

This jade pendant...

Yoyo quickly took a taxi home. She found a jade pendant that was the same as the one in the photo in the drawer of the tea table.

She thought of what Alice said.

"Lottie's younger sister, Claudia, gives it to me. It's said that it is left by her mother. It's very valuable."

"But I've asked someone to appraise it. Although it's a real jade, its workmanship is not delicate, and its pattern is not good- looking. It's only worth more than 50 thousand dollars."

"It's not as valuable as my evening dress. I give it to you." Yoyo narrowed her eyes and held the jade pendant tightly.

After a long time, she went downstairs and took a taxi, "Go to the mental hospital."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 207 I Am Miss Bell

In the hospital.

Standing in the ward, Lottie looked at the woman lying on the hospital bed, she felt sorrowful.

She looked pale. She closed her eyes as if she fell asleep.

Lottie walked over.

"The master is framed."

Eric stood at the door and sighed deeply, "They poison her and want to kill her."

"But fortunately, the master is saved timely."

"I lied to others in the Bells that Mrs. Bells is sick and doesn't see anyone."

"It's been more than a month. Their patience has obviously been exhausted."

After saying, Eric sighed and turned to look at Ralph, "Mr. Chapman, you have seen Mrs. Bells, and you also know that Mrs. Bell becomes a vegetable."

"Can you tell me what you want to do to help the Bells?"

When they were at the villa, Stella asked Eric to negotiate with Ralph.

The first condition proposed by Ralph was that Eric took Lottie to the hospital to visit Yuki.

Ralph looked at Lottie who was standing in front of Yuki's bed in a daze. He said, "I have something to say with her alone." Eric looked at Yuki.

After a while, he sighed. Then he walked out of the ward, and closed the door.

The ward quieted down again.

Ralph walked to Lottie.

Lottie was still standing by the bed, quietly watching Yuki.

"Is she my mother?"

When she was a child, she thought that Eira was her mother and gave all her love and respect to her mother.

Later, she thought that she would never see her mother again.

In the past, Arthur told her that her mother had her own reasons to do that and said that her mother liked her very much.

But she didn't understand why her mother didn't look for her for more than 20 years.

After giving birth, she could deeply understand the longing for the child as a mother.

She did not understand why they were the person as mothers.

If she could not find her three children, she would feel very worried.

However, her mother turned a deaf ear to her after she disappeared for more than 20 years.

Lottie even felt that if her mother hadn't become a vegetable, she might never know that her mother looked like this.

Walking to Yuki's bed, she touched her pale face gently.

"Do you want her to wake up?"

Ralph walked beside Lottie and asked in a low voice.

Lottie was silent for a moment and nodded.

"I want her to wake up and ask her the reason."

"Why does she abandon me? Why has she never looked for me for so many years?"

"Eric says that the Bells had been looking for me all the time, but every time they find the fake one."

“But I find that the people sent by the Bells to find me have never left this city.”

“Every time someone lied that she was me, the Bells would take her back and identify her.”

After saying, Lottie looked up at Ralph with a blank and fragile look and asked, “Why does she abandon me?” Ralph felt shocked.

He walked over and held her in his arms. He comforted her, “She should have her own reasons.”

“Moreover, I and our three children will always stay with you.”

His embrace was warm, giving her a sense of security.

Although they met each other for a few hours, he could give her a sense of security that no one else could give her.

She even believed that before she lost her memory, she must love him very much.

Thinking of this, she held his strong waist slowly.

Ralph closed his eyes and gently smelled her hair. He said, “We are your family forever.”

“Yes.”

Lottie lay in his arms and agreed.

Ralph felt excited and hugged her even tighter

Although she lost her memory and her character changed.

She was still the woman who liked to rely on him and loved him.

After a while, Ralph took a deep breath and released her. He said, “I want to ask you a question.” Lottie looked up at him and said, “What?”

“Do you want to help the Bells?”

He looked at her seriously and said, “You are not responsible to help the Bells.” “Although you are the Bells’ descendant, you have never enjoyed their benefits.” “So.”

Ralph held her hands and kissed them gently, “It is up to you.”

“If you’re willing to take the responsibility of the Bells, I’ll help the Bells to settle their current trouble and find out who poisons your mother.”

“If you don’t want to be a puppet of the Bells, I will take you away this troublesome place and go back to Rexwell to live, so that you can live a happy life.”

As he spoke, he looked at her sincerely.

Lottie felt moved.

He said that it was up to her.

He did not force her to take on the responsibility of the Bells like Eric did, nor did he ask her to leave with him.

Instead, he asked her to make a decision.

No matter what she chose, he would support her.

Her heart, her palm and her cheeks were burning hot.

After a while, she withdrew his hands and said, "I..."

Turning around again, she looked at Yuki, who was lying on the bed.

"If I leave with you, won't I be able to see her again in the future?" Ralph narrowed his eyes and said, "You can still see her."

"But she devotes her life for the Bells."

Lottie closed her eyes and sighed softly, "If I don't help the Bells at this time, when she wakes up one day, she won't want me." Ralph did not speak.

Lottie turned to stare at Yuki's face for a long time.

Finally, her hands clenched into fists.

"I want to stay here."

"What if she wakes up one day...?"

"I hope that she regrets her previous decision."

Ralph nodded, "Okay."

She chose to help the Bells.

So he had to accompany and help her.

She was his wife.

Outside the ward.

Eric looked at the time on his phone.

It had been half an hour that Ralph and Lottie stayed in the ward.

He was so anxious that he was sweating.

Half an hour had passed.

Did they kill Mrs. Bells secretly?"

At this moment, his cell phone rang.

He frowned and answered it.

"Is it Eric?"

A cold female voice came from the other end of the phone, "You find the wrong person."

"I am Miss Bell."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 208 Help Daddy

When Ralph and Lottie came out of the ward, Eric already left.

The bodyguard stood outside the door and said, "Eric has something urgent to deal with, so he goes to the airport first."

The bodyguard glanced at Lottie disdainfully, "Before Eric leaves, he says that if you don't want to go back to the Bells with us, you can leave with Mr. Chapman."

"He can understand that you don't want to be separated from your children."

After saying, the bodyguard turned around and left.

Lottie looked in the direction the bodyguard left, and frowned.

When she was at the Bells, Eric tried his best to ask people to look after her and prevent her from running out.

When she was taken away by Ralph, he hurried to follow her and asked her to go back to the Bells with him.

Why did he change his temper in such a short time after she saw Yuki?

Eric not only did not care about whether she went back the Bells with him, but also withdrew all people outside, leaving only a bodyguard to deliver his words.

"Let's go."

Ralph said gently.

He held her and smiled to walk out. He said, "It's rare for Eric to discover his conscience and allow you to stay with me." After saying, he smiled and asked, "What do you want to eat tonight?"

Lottie's thoughts were pulled back by his words.

She pursed her lips and said, "I want to eat fish."

Ralph was stunned.

"Okay."

He still remembered that when they just got married, she had asked Mario what he liked to eat.

Mario told her that he liked fish.

Therefore, even if she was beaten and injured in the crew, she had to go to the market to buy fish for him.

He had never asked what she liked to eat.

Thinking of this, he said, "Do you also like to eat fish?"

Lottie frowned and thought carefully for a while, "I probably didn't like it before."

“But I don’t know when I like it.”

“When you ask me what I like to eat, I instantly think of fish.”

She shrugged and said, “Maybe I like to eat fish after I lost my memory.”

Ralph’s shook slightly.

After a while, he chuckled and said, “Maybe.”

“You’ll know it when you regain your memory.”

After coming out of the hospital, Ralph asked Sean to drive to the market.

He didn’t know how to choose a good fish.

Lottie laughed at him as she carefully selected the fish.

Standing beside her and looking at her serious look, Ralph frowned slightly.

“Lottie.”

“Have you... really lost your memory?”

Although her personality was completely different from the time they first met again.

But after getting along with her for a day, he found that...

She looked more like herself in the past.

He fully believed that she had not lost her memory and her personality had not changed.

“Of course, or you think it’s my disguise before you?”

Lottie Green rolled her eyes at him as she selected the fish and asked the boss to help her deal with it,

“Sorry but I’m not in the mood yet.”

Ralph Chapman looked at her and smiled without saying anything.

After leaving the market, Lottie leaned against the back seat of the car tiredly and said with her eyes closed, “In the ward, you had ever asked me if I was willing to help.”

“But you haven’t told me how you are going to help the Bells?”

Ralph Chapman turned to look outside the window and said in a low voice, “Do you know who the biggest enemy of the Bells is?”

Lottie Green pursed her lips, “It’s the Ly Company. Eric has told me so many times.”

“He had ever said that the Ly Company targeted at the Bells.”

“Since the establishment of this company six years ago, it has been fighting against the Bells all the time. It even risked its own life to take their revenge.”

“I also asked if the Ly Company was run by someone my parents had offended before, but Eric said no.”

“Although my parents have done immoral things, but the opponents all have names and traces.”

“But the boss of the Ly Company is very mysterious and his whereabouts are uncertain.”

“The only clue is that this boss seems to be a veteran, right?”

Ralph Chapman smiled lightly, “I know a person, who is also a veteran.”

“His name is rightly shortened by ‘LY’.”

In fact, Ralph Chapman had already known about Yank Chapman’s financial situation.

Both the Ly Company and the DS Group were seeking business in Eupe. There must be hostility and contact in business circles.

Ralph Chapman knew the existence of the Ly Company and the name of the boss when he started to win the first business of the Bells from the business firm.

Therefore, over the years, he had let the DS Group run into the business of the Ly Company abroad. If they could avoid it, they would try it as far as they can.

In view of Ralph Chapman at that time, his second brother should be the same as his. He just liked to do business.

It was specifically aimed at the second family in Eupe to compete for business. Although it was not bright, it could be regarded as a proper competition. He did not want to expose himself, nor did he want to interfere.

It was also because of Ly Company’s indulgence to the DS group that the Ly Company could develop into a financial group only secondary to DS Group in just five years.

Lottie Green frowned and turned to look at Ralph Chapman, “What do you mean by that?”

“Do you know the boss of the Ly Group?”

“Not only do we know each other, but we also have some grudges.”

Ralph Chapman finally saw clearly what had happened to Alice White this time...

It turned out that Yank Chapman, who had doted on him since he was a child and gave him the only warmth in the Chapman Family, had never thought highly of him, like brother Ank.

Ank Chapman didn’t like him. It was obvious.

Yet his second brother, Yank Chapman always appeared as a good person.

To some extent, Ank Chapman’s obvious malice was much more sincere than Yank Chapman hypocrisy. Ralph Chapman closed his eyes.

Everything that Alice White had done to Lottie Green had been doted upon by Yank Chapman.

In other words, Yank Chapman was also the one who had caused Lottie Green hurt by Alice White every time.

He didn’t know before, but now...

Since Lottie Green was a child of the Bells, and she was willing to help the Bells overcome this crisis.

There was no need for him to save any face for Yank Chapman.

Just as he was sighing with emotion, Ralph's cell phone rang.

It was Kayden Chapman.

"Uncle Ralph."

On the other end of the phone, Kayden Chapman's voice was extremely urgent, "Uncle Yank had found the place where Alice White was locked up and gave money to my parents. Now the three of them are making trouble. They want me to release Alice White."

"What should I do? I can't take it anymore!"

Kayden's brows furrowed tightly.

The place where Alice White was imprisoned was very secret.

Yank Chapman had been a soldier before, so he could find any remote place.

"How many people do they have?"

Kayden Chapman frowned and said, "Quite dozens of people."

"What should we do?"

"Keep calm first."

Ralph took a deep breath, "I'll manage the urgency for you."

Kayden Chapman frowned and said, "Uncle, your attendants have gone to find Lottie. Where are you going to find others?" "You also know my attendants. Most of them follow my father's will. Only a few loyal ones are guarding me..." "Don't worry."

After saying these two words, Ralph directly hung up the phone and dialed Stella's number.

"Do Daddy a favor."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 209 Ralph Chapman Is Not a member of the Chapman Family

In the villa, Stella leaned against the sofa, eating strawberries while holding her phone, "Daddy, what can I do for you?" Ralph Chapman frowned and said in a low voice, "Is Alfred Barton and your attendant Frank still in Rexwell?"

Stella pursed her lips silently, "Daddy, you're not kind."

"You didn't even let me tell Uncle Barton that you found mommy, dare you even ask him to help you!"

Ralph Chapman turned his head to look at the woman sitting next to him and said with a smile, "When your mommy recovers her memory, I will allow Alfred Barton to know her whereabouts."

Starlight pursed her lips.

He didn't want Uncle Barton to know where his mommy was because he was afraid that Uncle Barton would take advantage of her memory loss to sneak in!

Therefore, when Mommy regained her memory, Uncle Barton would have no chance. Only then would Uncle Barton be allowed to meet Mommy.

Her father was much more scheming than her!

Taking a deep breath, she pursed her lips, "But Daddy, how can I tell Uncle Barton?"

"Tell him the truth."

Ralph narrowed his eyes, "Tell him everything Alice White did to your mommy. He will go." After a moment of silence, Stella hung up the phone.

In a mental hospital in Rexwell.

Kayden Chapman stood at the door of the ward, his hands tightly covering the door handle behind him, "Uncle Yank, Uncle Ralph asked me to keep an eye on Aunt White. Don't make things difficult for me."

Yank Chapman slowly walked over. His eyes narrowed slightly, and his voice was cold and cruel, "Kayden, why do you listen to that idiot?"

Kayden Chapman suddenly raised his head.

"Uncle Yank, why did you say that to Uncle Ralph?"

"He's your younger brother and my uncle!"

"No."

Yank Chapman also sneered and lit a cigarette. He leaned against the opposite wall elegantly and lazily, his voice cold and deep.

"Do you really think that idiot is the son of our Chapman family?"

He took a drag on his cigarette and said in a cold and arrogant voice, "You were not born back then, but your father and I saw it clearly."

"Mr. Chapman went to Eupe for a year and brought a woman back. He said he would marry her."

"In the end, they gave birth to Ralph Chapman eight months after they got the marriage certificate. Dare Mr. Chapman say he was born premature?"

Kayden Chapman couldn't move as if he had been struck by lightning.

Uncle Ralph...

"Isn't he from the Chapman family?"

Yank Chapman leaned against the wall and finished the cigarette. Then, he looked up at Kayden Chapman coldly and said, "Ralph Chapman is very likely not from the Chapman family."

"But you and I are from the Chapman family."

"You have to know who is closer, Kayden."

After that, he glared at Kayden Chapman coldly and said, "Get out of my way!"

Kayden Chapman bit his lips and continued to protect the door behind him.

"Even if Uncle Ralph isn't from the Chapman family, he still takes good care of me."

"What's more, Lottie Green, snared by Alice White is not only my aunt but also Natalia Ross' bestie!"

He still remembered the anxious and self-blame look of Lottie Green on the day of Natalia Ross' accident.

If Natalia Ross had woken up and found out that he had let go of Alice White, who had plotted against Lottie Green, she wouldn't have been happy either!

Yank Chapman also knitted his brows tightly. He raised his hand and threw it at Kayden Chapman's face, "You are a big fool!" However, before his hand could reach Kayden Chapman's face, he was grabbed by the other hand.

The one who grabbed his arm was none other than Kayden Chapman.

Kayden Chapman glared at him coldly and said, "Uncle Yank, I've grown up. I'm no longer the child you can beat or scold."

He looked at Yank Chapman fearlessly, "I can tell right from wrong."

"Back then, I was naughty. Father didn't care about me. Mother spoiled me, so Grandpa put the responsibility of teaching me to you and Uncle Ralph."

"You often beat and scold me. Every time, however, Uncle Ralph will protect me, persuade me, and accompany me."

"Without my uncle, Ralph Chapman, I wouldn't have been here today."

"He is my relative. Even if he is not bleeding from the Chapman family, he is still my uncle in my heart."

After saying that, he sneered and shook off Yank Chapman's hand, "Back then, you were a special forces soldier with a good physical quality. I'm just a child in my teens, so I naturally can't beat you. You teach me a lesson like a soldier."

"But Uncle Yank, the era is different now." "You're forty years old, but I'm in my prime." "Don't think you can beat and scold me like before!"

Kayden's words caused Yank Chapman to snort coldly, "It's a good thing to be young and arrogant, but you've underestimated your Uncle Ralph's abilities too much!"

After that, he grabbed Kayden Chapman's shoulder and started fighting with him.

Kayden Chapman frowned.

Yank Chapman was indeed very strong.

Even though he was already in his forties, his physical quality was still difficult to deal with!

On one side, the two men were engaged in a heated fight. On the other side, Kayden Chapman and Yank Chapman's attendants were still confronting each other.

Neither side knew whether they should go up to help or continues to watch the other side.

"Stop!" Suddenly, a loud and clear voice silenced the entire corridor.

Kayden Chapman and Yank Chapman stopped at the same time and looked in the direction of the sound.

At the end of the corridor, Mr. Chapman was being supported by Mario as he walked over step by step. Alfred Barton and Alfred Barton's guards stood next to him.

A group of people came over in a mighty manner.

Mr. Chapman rushed forward and slapped Yank Chapman's face angrily, "Bastard!"

"No matter what, you can't hurt Kayden!"

Yank Chapman was also slapped to the side.

After a while, he sneered and turned around with hatred in his eyes, "If I were a bastard, then who are you?" Mr. Chapman glared at him without saying a word.

"Mr. Chapman."

Alfred Barton turned around and sat down on a chair beside him. He crossed his arms around his chest and said, "I want to take this woman away. Do you agree?"

Only then did Yank Chapman notice Alfred Barton.

He frowned. "The young master of the Bartons?" "It seems that you know me."

After that, Alfred Barton smiled lightly, "I heard that the woman locked up inside was the one who had previously planned to murder Lottie Green?"

"I'm very interested in such a person."

Yank Chapman also gave a cold snort, "You want to stand up for Lottie Green?"

"Lottie Green only cares about Ralph Chapman. No matter how much you do for her, she won't look at you again!" "Really?"

Yank Chapman also lowered his head with a faint smile and gently fiddled with his clearly defined fingers, "But Ralph Chapman is from your Chapman family."

"If I can't get Lottie Green, I'll hate Ralph Chapman."

"But now that Ralph Chapman is not here, I can only seek revenge from his family." "So I chose you. As long as you are unhappy, I will be happy."

A cruel smile appeared on Yank Chapman's lips. "Good idea."

"But Mr. Barton, has anyone told you?"

"Ralph Chapman is not from our Chapman family at all!"

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 210 What If I Have an Elder Brother

Yank Chapman's words silenced the entire corridor!

Mr. Chapman looked terrible!

Now there were not only the Chapman family, but also Alfred Barton and the Bartons! This bastard actually let everything out about his family!

Mr. Chapman knocked hard on his crutch. "Shut up!"

"Am I wrong?"

Yank Chapman also let out a cold snort, "Ank Chapman and I have already secretly conducted a DNA test. He's not from our Chapman family at all."

Over the years, you've neglected your real sons for him, haven't you?

"Six years ago, you handed over the Chapman Group to him to manage. You said that my big brother was ignorant and incapable and could only start from the grassroots. You said that I am a soldier and don't know how to do business."

"Brother Ank is greedy for money. Ralph Chapman will give him some benefits. If he is given a small company, he will be so happy that he can forget about it."

"But I can't."

Yank Chapman also raised his head and stared fixedly at Mr. Chapman. "When I was twenty, you said that I needed to train when I was young."

"I listened to you and went to be a soldier."

"After I retired, you said again that I was not suitable for business. So you give me money and let me do what I like." "I work hard to learn business and want to be the real heir of the Chapman family."

"But in the end, you gave the property of the Chapman family to an outsider!"

Since they had fallen out with each other, Yank Chapman did not hesitate to vent all his dissatisfaction over the years! His words made Mr. Chapman so angry that his face turned red and he finally spat out blood.

"Grandpa!"

Kayden Chapman had no time to guard the door behind him. He rushed up and held Mr. Chapman's hand. "Are you okay?" The old man covered his mouth, and blood oozed from his fingers, "I'm fine!"

"How could you be fine?"

Kayden Chapman gritted his teeth and hugged his father's body, "Doctor, come on!"

Although it was a psychiatric hospital, doctors could still handle the emergency.

In the corridor, the doctor came in a hurry. Kayden Chapman helped Mr. Chapman to the hospital bed and entered the emergency room.

In front of Alice White's room.

Seeing that Kayden Chapman had finally left, Yank Chapman was about to break in with his men.

"Mr. Chapman."

Alfred Barton snorted and winked at Frank behind him.

Frank rushed up directly and stood in front of Alice White's door. "Sir, if you want to go in, you have to ask my fist first." Yank Chapman also frowned and started fighting with Frank.

"The Bells?"

After exchanging a few blows, Yank Chapman was also at a disadvantage.

He frowned and stared at Frank coldly.

"I didn't expect someone in Rexwell to know the Bells' technique."

Frank chuckled, "My master used to be the head of the Bells' guards, and he has indeed been a bodyguard for a period of time in the Bells."

However, when he accompanied the Bells to the Bells' house, Alfred Barton took a fancy to him.

So he stayed with Alfred Barton and became his bodyguard.

"The Bells, the Bartons."

Yank Chapman also sneered, "I'll remember it."

After that, he waved his hand and led his men, "Retreat."

Hearing that he was about to leave, one of the strong men was dissatisfied, "Mr. Chapman, we haven't taken him back yet." "We were afraid of hurting Young Master just now, so we didn't dare do anything. Why now..."

Yank Chapman also glared at him coldly. "What's the point of not leaving if you can't beat him!?"

The brawny man froze for a moment before quickly following behind Yank Chapman, his face turned red.

Alfred Barton looked in the direction where they left, took a photo, and sent it to Stella, "Deal!"

Putting away his mobile phone, he glanced at Frank. "You continue to guard here, in case he comes back again. I'll go and see Mr. Chapman."

After that, Frank still looked into the distance without any response.

Alfred Barton frowned and reached out to hammer Frank, "What are you looking at?" Frank frowned. "I think Yank Chapman looks a little familiar."

"When he just mentioned the Bells, his eyes were quite scary."

It was as if an opponent had been mentioned.

But Frank had been in the Bells for many years, he had never heard of the relationship between the Bells in Eupe and the Chapman family in Rexwell...

Alfred Barton repeated what he had just said. After making sure that Frank heard him clearly, he lifted his leg and walked toward the emergency room of Mr. Chapman.

Mr. Chapman had been rescued for more than an hour.

An hour later, Mr. Chapman sat at the head of the bed and held Kayden Chapman's hand, "Now that you know that your uncle Ralph is not a member of the Chapman family. Will you hate him as much as your uncle Yank?"

Kayden Chapman shook his head.

"Uncle Ralph is still my uncle. I can see clearly how he treats me. Our blood relations last forever."

After that, he sighed, "When I was useless in the past, uncle Ralph always said that I would be the heir of the Chapman family in the future, and the Chapman family would rely on me, so I should work hard."

"I didn't understand before."

"Now I finally understand."

In fact, from the very beginning, Ralph Chapman did not want to monopolize the Chapman family's property alone, did he? Mr. Chapman had asked him to take care of everything, but he had been secretly training Kayden Chapman...

Mr. Chapman sighed, "Go and call Alfred Barton in."

"It's time... to let your uncle Ralph return to his ancestral roots."

Kayden Chapman paused. Although he was full of doubts, he still obediently went to the door and called Alfred Barton in.

"Young man of the Bartons."

Leaning against the head of the bed, Mr. Chapman looked at him with a smile and said, "It's said that the family's shame can't be made public. Now that you know it, I'll tell you Ralph's real identity."

"Go back and discuss it with the Bartons..."

Alfred Barton frowned and quickly sat down. "Go ahead."

An hour later.

Alfred Barton came out of the hospital in shock.

How could it be...?

Ralph Chapman was his cousin! ?

Just when he was shocked by the news for a long time, his phone rang.

"Alfred."

On the other end of the line, Mrs. Bartons sighed deeply. "You're really disobedient!" "The young lady of the Bells has returned home, and you still ran away!" "Come back quickly. Maybe they'll get engaged in a few days!"

Alfred frowned. "I don't want to..."

Before finishing his words, his eyes suddenly lit up. "Mom, is it the young master of the Bartons who had the engagement with the Bells?"

"Yes."

"Then it's not me who made the engagement with Miss Bell!" Alfred was a little excited.

He was still hesitating whether to tell his family.

After all...

No one would be willing to turn his rival in love into his cousin.

But Mrs. Barton's call woke him up in an instant!

Since Ralph was his cousin.

Then...

On the phone, Mrs. Barton rolled her eyes. "The engagement between the Bartons and the Bells is indeed between the young master of the Bartons and the young lady of the Bells."

"Aren't you the young master of the Bartons?" "What if I have a brother?"

"Mom has never given birth to an elder brother for you and you uncle has never married. How can you have a brother?"