

## Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 211 I'll Tell You In The Future

"Uncle."

As soon as Ralph and Lottie arrived at the villa, Ralph answered a call from Kayden.

"Yank has been beaten away by Alfred's subordinate."

Kayden sighed. "Uncle, how did you convince your rival to help you?"

Ralph smiled faintly and turned to look at the little girl who was drawing on the carpet next to the sofa with a drawing board in her arms. "Thanks to Stella."

Kayden paused for a moment and said, "By the way, Alfred just asked me to discuss with you that he wants to take Alice back to the Bartons."

"He said that he had something to do in Europe. He's afraid that I can't protect Alice if she still stays in my place." "He also said..."

After a moment of silence, Kayden said slowly, "He also said that he wanted you to go to the Bartons in Europe and to meet your ancestors."

Ralph's hand that was holding the phone paused slightly.

"Meet my ancestors?"

"Yes."

On the other end of the line, Kayden sighed, "Yank quarreled with grandpa today and grandpa told the truth in a hurry..." "He said he had finished a DNA test with my father a long time ago. You are indeed not his biological grandson."

"Alfred happened to be here, so grandpa chatted with him alone."

"Later, Alfred told me that you had to go back and meet your ancestors..."

Ralph narrowed his eyes slightly and did not speak.

Kayden didn't think it was a good idea to talk about it on the phone, but since he had said that, he had to continue, "Uncle... have you already known that you are not from the Chapman?"

Ralph had taught Kayden how to do business since Kayden was a child.

Although Kayden agreed in his heart and was seriously studying, he was afraid that if he really learned that well, Ralph would really give him the heavy burden of the Chapmans.

Therefore, he didn't do anything serious in the entertainment industry.

Ralph had always pampered his actions. Ralph always said that even if Kayden made troubles, the Chapman's Group would still run by him in the future.

In the past, Kayden did not understand. He only felt that Ralph wanted to be free and easy.

Until then...

“No, I didn’t.”

Ralph denied decisively.

He held his phone and slowly walked upstairs. “I have never doubted whether I am from the Chapmans or not.” On the other end of the line, Kayden was stunned.

“But...”

Ralph’s previous actions did seem that he knew he was an outsider and was training Kayden to be in power!

“Only those who don’t live a happy life and are not loved by their parents will doubt whether they are the biological children or not.”

“But your grandfather is very kind to me.” Kayden was stunned.

Ralph on the other end of the phone said lightly, “Before that, the reason why I wanted to train you... is simply because I think that the Chapman’s Group has existed for too long and its business is limited.”

“For a lazy child like you, it’s a good place to work happily.”

“Boom.”

Kayden’s phone fell to the ground.

The Chapman’s Group was the richest in Rexwell!

In Rexwell and even the surrounding cities, the Chapman’s Group was a group that couldn’t be caught up with.

As a result, the Chapman’s Group was despised by his current president, Ralph?

“Did you just say that Alfred asked me to return to my family?”

Hearing Ralph’s words, Kayden quickly picked up the phone and nodded fast. “What he means is that you are from the Bartons...”

“Okay.” Ralph curled his lips. “I’ll go back to my family.” After that, he hung up.

By the time he was talking, he had already arrived at the door of Lottie’s room.

A loud music sounded from her room.

Ralph frowned slightly and knocked on the door.

But there was no response.

Perhaps, the music covered the knock on the door.

Ralph was not annoyed.

He took out the key and gently opened the door before he walked in.

In the room, Lottie was doing her fitness exercises.

She was wearing very short sportswear, and her long white legs and slender waist were exposed in the air. Her sweats slowly fell down along with her skin.

At the moment, the woman in front of him was extremely charming.

As soon as Ralph entered, he got horny.

He stood at the door and gazed at her jumping back and forth to the music with her back to him. His eyes were sultry.

He didn't know how much time had passed before she finally turned off the audio in front of her, panting.

When she turned around, she was shocked by the man behind her.

She frowned and opened her bottle to drink water. Then she looked up at him coldly. "I remember locking the door." "You are mistaken."

Ralph walked over and took a towel. He gently wiped the sweat on her forehead. He smiled and said, "It seems that it's good for you to lose memory."

"You've never exercised like this at home before."

Lottie rolled her eyes at him. "I'm bored."

"Although I lost my memory, I know that my main business is acting." "I can't act now, and I can't do anything else." "Eric asked me to learn business, but I can't."

After that, she sighed helplessly and sat on the carpet in a comfortable position. She picked up a pillow to lean against her bed.

"I have nothing to do. I can only exercise and find something to kill time."

Ralph smiled faintly and sat down beside her. "Hank said that you just don't remember anything related to me, but you remember your dream before."

"Is your dream to be a star in movies?" Lottie frowned and thought for a moment before shaking her head.

She sighed. "I learned to perform because I knew Luke and Isobel."

"One was my lover, and the other was my best friend. Both of them want to enter the entertainment industry, so I had performance class with them to learn and to become a star."

"Unfortunately, of all of us, only I was admitted."

"So I taught them how to film while I was in college..."

After saying that, Lottie shook her head. "At that time, I was too stupid."

"But my real dream..."

She turned her head and glanced at him. "You must want to be a jewelry designer." "But I don't have the knowledge of art. I tried a few times and gave up."

Ralph smiled, "It's not too late to work hard now."

"It's too late."

Lottie rolled her eyes at him. "I'm already old and I have to start learning art from the beginning. People will make fun of me." Ralph curled his lips. "I'll teach you. I won't laugh at you."

There was silent for a moment.

Lottie glared at him. "If you teach me, I won't dare learn."

"Sean just told me that you have many companies, and you are very busy every day. You can make a lot of money in one minute..."

"If you teach me, the tuition must be very expensive." Ralph smiled, "I don't want your money." "Then what do you want?"

Ralph looked up at her long legs ambiguously. "I'll tell you later."

### **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 212 Fall In Love At The First Sight**

Lottie was stunned for a long time before she realized that his gaze had actually stopped...

She raised her eyebrows and grabbed a pillow to cover her long legs. "I'll beat you if I look at my legs anymore!" Ralph smiled faintly and leaned against the edge of the bed in a comfortable position. "I look at my own wife, not anyone else." Lottie pursed her lips and rolled her eyes at him helplessly.

The atmosphere in the room was inexplicably ambiguous.

Lottie really couldn't stand the atmosphere.

She frowned and turned to look at Ralph. "Back then... why did I marry you?"

"I like you."

Ralph began to lie. "You fell in love with me at first sight."

"So you proposed to me and also made Elijah and Fabian love you. Then we got married."

Lottie was speechless.

Even if she had been a little infatuated before, she wouldn't have...Been so infatuated?"

Although she doubted, she was not convinced. "I'm not that kind of person!"

Ralph glanced at her lightly. "What kind of person?"

"You drank several million dollars of wine on our wedding and asked me to take a bath with you. In the bathtub, you forced me to sleep with you..."

"You did all these."

Lottie was speechless.

She... Was he so tough?

But his sincere gaze seemed to be real.

The more she thought about it, the redder her face became.

In the end, she turned her face away. "I will never do such a thing."

"You lied to me on purpose!"

Even if she lost her memory, she believed that she would not do such a thing!

Seeing her lovely reaction, Ralph smiled more happily. "Then recover your memory earlier and you'll know if you're that kind of person."

Lottie bit her lip and glared at him. "You're lying to me on purpose!"

"If it was so easy to think of the past, I don't need to ask you."

The more she said, the angrier she became. The more she said, the more she felt that Ralph was deliberately slandering her.

"Anyway, there is no evidence and no witness. What you said is true!"

"What if I can find a witness?"

Lottie rolled her eyes at him again. "The witnesses you mentioned are Elijah and Fabian, right?"

"Although I'm their mommy, you've raised them since they were young. They are definitely close to you, and they'll always support you!"

Ralph still smiled lightly. He looked at her flushed face with his dark eyes and said, "Besides them, I have other witness." After that, he looked at his watch. "She should be here."

As soon as he finished speaking, a sound of a car rang outside the villa.

"My witness is here."

Lottie frowned. As she got up to look at the window, she asked in confusion, "Who's here?"

Through the floor-to-ceiling window of the bedroom, she saw a little woman getting out of the car

Her hair was as black in Lottie's memory, shining.

"Connie!!"

She widened her eyes in surprise.

Lottie was about to go out.

Ralph stopped her.

Ralph curled his lips and handed her a windbreaker. "Are you going to go out like this?"

It was only then that she remembered that she was still wearing the short sports suit!

She bit her lip and took the windbreaker. She put it on and wrapped herself tightly before she quickly walked downstairs.

“Connie!”

Downstairs, as soon as Connie entered, Lottie rushed out and threw herself into Connie’s arms.

Connie was knocked back a few steps.

After a while, Connie sighed helplessly. “Lottie, it’s only been a month since we last met. Why are you so excited?” “I’m just very excited.”

Lottie bit her lip and held Connie’s hand tightly. “It’s great that you can come!”

Although there were children, for Lottie, who had lost all her memories related to the Chapmans, neither the child nor Ralph could give her a hundred percent sense of security.

Not even Arthur and Hank could do that.

But Connie could.

Looking at her being excited, Connie pursed her lips. “On the way, Mr. Chapman said... you lost your memory?” Connie was ready for her amnesia before coming.

As a result, as soon as she entered, Lottie hugged her tightly.

She...Connie thought that did she really lose her memory?

“Lottie just can’t remember all the things about me.”

Ralph walked downstairs slowly. “She remembered everything about you clearly.”

Connie was speechless.

Was there such a kind of amnesia?

Who didn’t know about her situation would have thought that Lottie had an argument with Ralph and had deliberately pretended that she had lost her memory and ignored him.

“Well.”

Ralph walked downstairs. “Miss Houghton, how do you feel about being an artist manager recently?” Connie quickly nodded and said, “I feel very good!”

During the period, Connie hadn’t been in contact with Lottie. On the one hand, it was because the signal in the mountains where Lottie made movies was not good.

On the other hand...Because Connie had told Lottie before that she felt that being an artist agent was also a good job...For some reason, she had been hired by someone to be an agent.

After more than a week, Connie learned from a conversation with her boss that Ralph had arranged the opportunity for her.

Connie thought that if it weren’t for Mr. Chapman, a person without experience like her would at least need a few more years to become an official agent.

When Ralph mentioned that, she was appreciating. “Mr. Chapman...” “Connie.”

Ralph interrupted her. "I want to ask you a question."

"Go ahead!"

Ralph leaned against the railing of the stairs and glanced at Lottie with a smile. Then, he looked at Connie and said, "Was it the truth that I married Lottie because she fell in love with me at first sight?"

"Ah?"

Connie was stunned for a moment. When she saw his eyes, she quickly bit her lip and nodded. "Yes, that's right!" "When Lottie first saw you, she told me that you were very handsome. She really hoped that she could marry you!" "Later, she proposed to you. You agreed without hesitation, and then you got married!"

Connie's words made Lottie's face turn red again!

Could it be that...Ralph was telling the truth!?

Was she really like that... Was she tough?

Looking at Lottie's red face, Connie coughed softly and said, "Lottie, you don't have to feel embarrassed."

"After all, you two have three children. It's understandable that you fell in love with him at first sight, right?" Lottie's face turned even hotter.

She looked up at Ralph's face. She glared at him angrily and then pulled Connie out of the door.

Elijah and Fabian were on the stairs of the second floor.

Elijah sighed lightly. "Father is cunning."

Fabian put his chin on the wooden railing and said, "Daddy is still so shameless."

Stella rolled her eyes at her two brothers. "But if we don't tell Mommy that she fell in love with Daddy first, she'll definitely distance herself from him."

"Only Mommy admits that she fell in love and pursued Daddy, she would not push Daddy away after losing her memory."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 213 She Is Very Cute When Losing Memory

The words of the three little guys upstairs made Ralph smile.

"Stella knows me better." He walked upstairs to Stella, and gently picked her up. "No wonder people say that a daughter makes parents warm."

Stella pursed her lips and was held in Ralph's arms. She gently grabbed her father's collar with her fingers and said, "But others also say that a daughter is her father's lover in the last life."

Ralph smiled faintly. "You are not my lover in my last life."

Stella pursed her lips. "How did you know it that?"

“My wife in my last life must be your Mommy.”

“You should only be my daughter in your previous life.”

What Ralph said made Stella pause.

After a while, she approached with a smile and kissed Ralph on his face. “I also think so!” “Tsk...”

Fabian sighed. “You have a daughter, and then you forget about your son.”

As he spoke, he turned to look at Elijah. “Brother, we’re in such a miserable state!” “You’re the only one suffering.”

“I also love Stella very much.”

Elijah looked up at him indifferently and walked into his little study. “I’m going to read.” Fabian was speechless.

He was just kidding!

Moreover, Fabian didn’t say that he didn’t love his sister!?

Things happened in the small garden behind the villa.

Lottie sat on the stone bench in the small pavilion and looked at the trees in the distance with intense eyes. “Did I really like Ralph so much before?”

“Yes, you were.” Connie sighed and shrugged lightly while eating the fruit on the stone table. “He has done a lot of things for you.”

“He helped you deal with Luke and Isobel.”

“As well as Claudia and Alice...” Connie sighed. “I know how much Ralph likes you...” Lottie frowned.

“Why did Ralph do all this for me...?”

.. didn’t I do anything for him?”

Connie frowned in embarrassment.

After a long time, she shook her head. “I didn’t hear you mention that.”

“However, you have always liked him. You often cook for him and often take care of his two children...”

“I can’t remember anything else.”

Lottie fell silent.

After a while, she looked up at Connie’s face and said, “So, you mean...”

“Ralph has done many things for me, including my career and family.”

“But I... basically didn’t do anything for him except cooking for him or taking care of his child?”

Connie paused.



It did not sound very good...

"That's it."

Now in retrospect, Lottie did not do anything for Ralph as Ralph did for her.

"But I don't think it's important."

Connie shrugged and said, "Anyway, you are a couple, and Ralph is very powerful that he doesn't need anyone's help." "As long as you are with him, it will be the greatest help, right?"

Lottie was silent for a long time before finally slapping the table.

"I used to be too bad!"

The sound of her slapping the table was so loud that Connie was so scared that the grapes in her mouth fell on the stone table.

The grapes rolled far away and fell to the ground finally after rolled down the stone table.

Connie was heartbroken.

She grabbed another grape and stuffed it into her mouth. "What are you doing?"

Lottie rubbed her aching hands. "How could I get benefit from Ralph so easily in the past?"

"Even if a couple, the husband and the wife should help each other and be equal!"

After saying that, she looked up into the distance. "In the future, I will protect Ralph and be his bodyguard to repay his favor!" The grape which was just put into Connie's mouth fell to the ground again.

She coughed lightly. "I don't think... Ralph might need it."

If she remembered correctly, it was Ralph who had protected Lottie when she was being hunted down in the mountain village while shooting the movie...

Ralph was even injured and his palm was still wrapped in gauze.

She didn't think that Lottie had the ability to protect Ralph...

"Whether he needs or not is not my business. My business is to be his bodyguard."

Lottie took a deep breath. "That's it."

"From now on, I want to be Ralph's bodyguard and personal assistant and take care of him at any time and any place." "Otherwise, I won't be at ease!"

Connie frowned slightly, lowered her head and began to play on her mobile phone as if she had thought of something. "Lottie, what did you just say?"

Lottie rolled her eyes at her. "Do you forget it just after I finished speaking?"

"I just said that I want to repay the favor I owed Ralph before. In the future, I will be his bodyguard and assistant and take care of him at any time and any place!"

After that, she turned to look at Connie and said, "Help me keep it a secret for the time being."

"I don't want Ralph to know my thought of owing him."

Connie paused and nodded quickly. "Okay."

As soon as she finished speaking, she sent out a voice message.

At this time, on the second floor of the villa.

Ralph had just sent Stella back to her room and turned to the study.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

It was a voice message from Connie.

Ralph turned on the computer and casually clicked on the voice message.

"I just said that I want to repay the favor I owed Ralph before. In the future, I will be his bodyguard and assistant and take care of him at any time and any place!"

"Help me keep it a secret for the time being."

"I don't want Ralph to know my thought of owing him."

He stopped in opening the email.

After a while, he gently smile and played the voice message on the phone again.

He repeated it over and over again.

Until Hank's call interrupted his thinking.

Ralph picked up the phone.

"Ralph, I've already found an expert to appraise it. I'm sure that the medicine which I injected into Lottie to restore her memory was mixed with the medicine that made her lose memories."

"And this medicine seems to cause a memory loss. The more important it is, the easier it would be forgotten."

After saying it, Hank heaved a deep sigh of relief. "I've already arrived at my teacher's research institute. My teacher said that he's never seen this kind of medicine either. He needs to study its composition before he can determine how to restore Lottie's memories..."

Ralph smiled in a good mood and said, "Thank you for your hard work."

This was the first time Hank heard Ralph's joyful voice.

He almost thought that he had misheard.

Hank was stunned for a long time and finally felt that Ralph must have encouraged him in this way!

Therefore, he quickly took a deep breath. "Mr. Chapman, don't worry. I will definitely work hard with my teacher to restore Lottie's memories as soon as possible..."

"No rush." At the other end of the phone, Ralph said lightly, "You can study it slowly." "Now I find..."

“She is also quite cute after losing memories.”

### **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 214 May I Have A Look**

On the other end of the phone, Hank was so scared that he almost couldn't hold his phone.

“Mr. Chapman, are you... joking?”

Lottie was so cute after losing her memory! ?

He remembered that Lottie grabbing his neck and pressing him against the wall which almost killed him. Such a woman...

How could it have anything to do with cuteness?

“Was Mr. Chapman beaten silly?”

He took a deep breath. “Mr. Chapman, don't worry. I'll definitely find a way to restore Lottie's memories as soon as possible so that you can get out of suffering as soon as possible!”

After that, he hung up the phone and rushed into the institute. “Sir, we have to speed up.”

“I think this patient's husband has been beaten silly!”

Although Lottie had made up her mind to take good care of Ralph and protect him.

But it was a little difficult to carry it out.

Standing at the door of Ralph's study, she hesitated for a long time and knocked on the door finally.

“Ralph, are you here?” Ralph's indifferent voice came from inside the door. “Come in.”

Lottie took a deep breath before carefully opening the door with the tray.

In the tray in her hand was the tea that she had learned to make from Connie.

She walked slowly to Ralph with a tray in her hand and placed the cup of tea on the table.

“I prepared it for you. Take a try.”

Ralph glanced indifferently at the tea on the table and then looked up at her face. “What did you just call me?” Lottie paused. “I'm calling you Ralph.”

Ralph sitting on the chair sighed in disappointment. He brought the cup of tea over and blew it gently. “You never called me by my name before.”

Lottie was stunned slightly.

She looked at him in confusion. “Then how did I address you before?”

If she didn't call him by his name, then what should she call him?”

Ralph?

Mr. Chapman?

“It’s not Ralph, nor Mr. Chapman. It’s an exclusive title that others can’t call.”

As if he had guessed what she was thinking, Ralph smiled and said lightly.

An exclusive title that others couldn’t call...

Lottie frowned and thought for a long time.

“I used to call you... hon... honey?”

“Yes.”

Ralph said with a crafty look in his eyes. “You used to call me that. I’m not used to it when you suddenly call me by my name.” Lottie was stunned.

But she would not get used to call him honey, okay? ?

But...

She remembered what Connie had told her this afternoon about which Ralph had done for her...

The woman bit her lip.

Lottie decided to call him honey anyway!

After all, she had not been reserved enough in the past. That’s her fault to have fallen in love with this man at first sight and forced him to accept her!

“Hon... honey.”

She bit her lip and stammered, “Is the tea I made tasted good?”

“Not bad.”

Ralph gracefully put down the empty cup. “Why would you want to make tea for me?”

Lottie coughed lightly. “Connie said that she was not acclimatized here and wanted to make some tea to drink.” “I saw how she cooked tea and learned a little from her.”

“She said it didn’t taste good, so...”

Ralph’s face turned livid.

Did she mean that she served him this because it doesn’t taste good?

“Fortunately, you like it!”

Lottie took a deep breath. “As I said, not everyone has the taste like Connie!”

Ralph bit back the words of reprimand.

He smiled and said, “Whatever you make is good.”

A gentle light came to his eyes when he spoke.

Such affectionate and gentle eyes, together with his deep and attractive voice...

For a moment, Lottie felt as if he had taken her breath away.

Her face flushed inexplicably while heart beat wildly.

She bit her lip. Afraid that he would see her shyness, she quickly picked up the empty teacup and tray. "I... I'm going downstairs!" After that, she quickly walked out.

But probably because of being too nervous, her right foot stepped on her left foot and she fell hard to the ground- At that moment, Ralph rushed up and wanted to hug her, helping the beauty from falling over.

But just as she was about to fall...

Thanked for her solid martial arts skill, Lottie supported herself with arms. Then, with a carp kip-up, she stood up from the ground.

However, although she didn't fall, the tray and cup in her hand flew out.

With a bang, the broken pieces of the teacup flew everywhere.

Ralph's hand, which was going to save the beauty, stopped in midair.

Lottie glanced at the broken porcelain shards in the distance and quickly walked over to pick them up.

But she didn't expect that the porcelain shard which seemed harmless cut her hand when she picked it up.

"Put it down!" Seeing her fingertips bleeding, the man behind her frowned and pulled her up with his left hand.

He pulled her and pressed her on the sofa. Then, he turned around to find the medicine chest. "A child as young as Stella or Fabian knows that people can't touch break porcelain pieces easily. You're an adult, don't you know that?"

Ralph reprimanded. "Or, have you lost your memory together with common senses?"

The pain on her fingertips and the man's reprimand made Lottie felt wronged and a little wanted to cry. She bit her lip and stared at his back. "I thought my conjured health would help me from being hurt."

"Conjured health?"

Ralph narrowed his eyes slightly.

He recalled the time when she and he had just gotten married.

At that time, she was still an unknown martial arts substitute.

When injured in the filming site during the day, she would go home to apply ointment at night.

Every time he asked her, she would tell him she had conjured health and would not get hurt.

Now, he heard this word again...

Ralph shook his head helplessly and walked up to her with the medicine chest in his hand. "Who tells that you have conjured health?"

He took out the disinfectant from the medicine chest with his uninjured hand and handed it to her. "Take care of it yourself." She bit her lip and noticed his bandaged hand.

"Your hand..."

She sniffed and said in a muffled voice, "Connie said..."

"You get hurt because of protecting me?"

Ralph paused and then smiled. "It's not serious. I'll be fine after resting for a while."

"It's just a little convenient to take things in a short time."

Lottie lowered her head and was silent for a moment.

In fact, from the thickness of his bandage, she knew that his hand must be seriously injured.

But he was so peaceful...

After a long while, she raised her head. "Do you have to apply medicine to your hand every day?" Ralph nodded.

Lottie took a deep breath as if she had made up her mind, then she grabbed his injured hand and began to untie the bandage.

"May... may I have a look?"

### **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 215 What Mammy Cooked Is Tasty**

Halfway through she was removing the gauze, Ralph pressed her hand with his uninjured hand and said, "Forget it." "Sean will do it for me."

"Just a scar. Nothing."

As he spoke, he was about to take his hand away from hers.

Lottie quickly pressed it down.

She bit her lip, and said with a persistent look in her eyes. "I want to see."

She looked so sincerely and persistently.

Ralph looked at her helplessly and smiled. "Must you?"

Lottie nodded. She lowered her head and untied the gauze wrapped around his hand layer by layer.

The patched wound on the man's hand was revealed little by little in front of her.

The wound was deep and long that it almost split his palm into two.

Even though she boasted that her heart was mighty, Lottie couldn't help but tremble when she saw this shocking wound.

Ralph smiled helplessly and subconsciously covered the wound with gauze. "I told you not to look at it."

“How can a little girl bear this?”

After that, he pulled back his hand and tried to wrap it with the gauze again.

He didn't expect that Lottie bit her lip and once again grabbed his arm. She held his injured palm in her hand. “Such a deep wound, did you grab the blade?”

Ralph paused and nodded.

“Why so stupid?”

She reproved in a low voice and looked for medicine from the chest. “What kind of medicine does Sean usually apply to you?” Ralph pointed at a bottle in the corner of the chest.

Lottie picked up the bottle and carefully poured the medicine out for him. At the same time, she glanced at his wound with a little reproach, feeling distressed. “How could you be so silly to block a blade with your hand?”

Ralph gave her an affectionate look. “The man wanted to hurt you with a knife. It was too urgent for me to think about it.” Lottie was shocked.

He blocked the blade with his hand because the situation was urgent and he protected her without thinking...

How much did this man love her before? Thinking of this, a strange feeling came to her heart.

Lottie didn't know whether she should be glad that she was the one he loved, or sad that she couldn't remember what had happened before.

As thinking, she had already poured the medicine out.

She carefully applied it to him. “Ralph.”

“Yes.”

“It must hurt a lot, right?”

She bit her lip, sighed deeply, and asked.

“The broken porcelain shard just now cut through my finger. There is just a shallow wound and I feel very painful.” “You... must be in great pain, right?”

“Why are you so stupid?”

Looking at her who was applying medicine to him earnestly, Ralph smiled. “It's worth it to protect you.” His sudden words of love instantly made Lottie's face blush.

She pursed her lips and didn't dare look up at him but just seriously applied medicine to him. “In fact...” “I don't know what I used to look like when I was with you.”

“But I know martial arts. Most of the time, I can protect myself.”

After that, she raised her head and looked at him with her bright eyes. “In the future, I can protect you. You don't have to be hurt for me like this.”

Her serious look made Ralph smile involuntarily.

He stretched out his uninjured hand and gently rubbed her head. "Okay, please protect me from now on." The man's touch seemed to have magic.

Wherever he touched, there was a burning sensation, as if she got an electric shock.

Lottie lowered her head.

It took her a long time to finally apply the medicine to his wound and tie up the gauze for him.

Finally, she put away the medicine chest and let out a long sigh. "Don't bother Sean anymore." "Let me do it for you."

Looking at her delicate face, the man smiled. "Okay."

Lottie blushed at his gaze.

She turned around and left quickly after hurriedly put the medicine chest back in the corner.

Sitting on the sofa, Ralph looked at the woman's retreating back and then looked down at the gauze wrapped around his hand, smiled.

After running from the study to the corridor, Lottie let out a long breath.

She did not know what was going on.

Why did she feel dizzy the moment she touched Ralph? Her face was flushed and her heart beat faster. She had been in love before.

She was always calm when staying with Luke.

What happened to her when staying with Ralph...?

"Mommy."

A child's voice sounded.

Lottie snapped back to her senses and took a look. Only then did she find that the white-clothed Elijah was leaning against the wall of the corridor with his arms crossed.

She patted her burning face to calm down and slowly walked to the little fellow. "What's wrong?"

"Fabian wants to know do you still remember how to cook after you lost your memory?" "He wants to eat the potato pancake you made."

"Potato pancake?"

Lottie paused. She did seem to know how to make it...

"Do you want to eat potato pancake?"

"Yes."

Elijah nodded. "Fabian has coveted the potato pancake for a long time and boiled eggs in the shape of rabbits." "You used to cook it for us."



Lottie was silent for a moment.

“I’ll make it for you now!”

After that, she went downstairs and into the kitchen.

“Brother, it was you who wanted to eat. You are always on my behalf!”

After Lottie left, Fabian ran out of the room angrily and glared at Elijah. “It’s obvious that you want to eat!”

Elijah glanced at him indifferently. “When Mommy had made it later, Stella and I will eat. And you, watch from the side.”

Fabian:

“why?” “You don’t even want to pay it of a name.”

Stella walked to the side and leaned against the railing. She looked at the busy woman in the kitchen downstairs. “Look, I’m your sister. You have to take care of me, so as brothers, you have the duty to ask Mommy for food.”

“Elijah took the initiative to talk to Mommy. He has already done a lot of work.”

“He just said that you wanted to eat. You didn’t pay anything, and you are still reluctant.” “Then don’t eat please!”

Fabian frowned. “All right, forget it. It was me who want to eat, ok?”

After that, he felt that something was wrong.

“But why did you say that I want to eat?”

“We’re triplets. It doesn’t matter who wants to eat!”

Stella rested her chin on her hands and looked at the woman downstairs. “Elijah, did you say Mommy’s potato pancake is very delicious? Is it true?”

Elijah nodded. “After Fabian ate mommy’s apple pies, he finally accepted Lottie as our mommy.” Fabian also swore. “Mommy is very good at cooking.” As soon as he finished speaking, there was a burning smell downstairs.

Then, Connie’s shocked voice came, “Lottie, what did you fry?”

### **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 216 Aren’t You Afraid of Poisoning**

Connie’s words made the three little guys on the railing upstairs look at each other involuntarily.

“Well...”

Stella looked up weakly at the two brothers in front of her. “Mommy’s cooking skill... is really good?”  
Elijah was stunned. “She used to be a good cook.”

“She lost her memory... She won’t forget about cooking, will she?”

Elijah had asked his mommy to make apple cakes for them. Although one part of the reason was that he really wanted to eat them, the more important reason was that he wanted to let his mommy refresh her memory through cooking for them as before.

But now it seemed...

“I also think she won’t forget cooking without memory loss.”

Fabian frowned. “But mommy used to cook well... She never failed.”

The three little guys looked at each other again.

In the end, Elijah glanced indifferently at Fabian. “You can go down and take a look.” Fabian held his arms around his chest. “Stella, you go.”

Stella blinked her eyes and walked to Elijah with an innocent face. She pulled his sleeve and said, “Elijah... will you really let me go?”

“I’ve never eaten an apple pie made by Mommy. I don’t know if she’s made the same taste as before...”

Elijah glanced helplessly at Fabian.

However, Fabian looked at Stella.

Stella continued to shake the sleeves of Elijah.

The three little guys were in a stalemate for a long time. Finally, they all decided to ask their daddy for help!

As such, there was a knock on the door of Ralph’s study.

Inside the door, Ralph frowned slightly and looked at the three little guys who minced up to him. “What’s wrong?” Finally, Stella bravely stepped forward. “Daddy, Mommy is cooking delicious food for us downstairs.”

“But we’re not hungry. We don’t want to disappoint Mommy.”

“So can you eat on behalf of us, Daddy?”

Ralph looked at them with a frown. “Really?”

“Of course, it’s true.”

Fabian pursed his lips. “Daddy, you don’t believe us. You have to trust your precious daughter, Stella, right?” Ralph paused for a moment and then he stood up and went out.

When Ralph passed by the three little guys, he squatted down, gently grabbed Stella’s shoulder. With the smiling eyes lurking the evil, Ralph said, “Don’t let me know that you have bad intentions with your brothers.”

“Otherwise, Daddy won’t like you anymore.”

Stella was scared by him and took a step back subconsciously.

Elijah frowned and protected Stella behind him. "Mr. Chapman, you said before that Stella is your sweet heart." "Even if she lies to you, you should still dote on her, right?"

Ralph smiled. "I will definitely dote on her even if she lies to me."

"But if it's you two..."

His eyes turned cold. "When Lottie drank my bottle of wine, you two didn't seem to pay the money."

Elijah and Fabian looked at each other.

Then they picked up Stella from both sides and quickly ran away.

Standing at the door of the study, Ralph looked at the backs of the three little guys and shook his head helplessly.

Taking a deep breath, Ralph went downstairs.

As walking down step by step, Ralph could smell the burn of the food.

By the time Ralph reached the dining room, Lottie was placing the burning food on the table.

In the kitchen behind her, the ventilation door was open, and Connie was washing the pot helplessly.

Seeing him come, Lottie smiled. "Elijah said that Fabian wanted to eat the apple pies I made..."

"I don't remember how I made the apple pie, so..."

Ralph saw with a frown.

The three little guys should have been kind, but unfortunately, they knew that Lottie had messed up the apple pie, so they finally let him come down to clean up the mess.

Ralph sighed and looked down at the plate on the dining table.

Although the plate was dark inside, the original appearance could be seen...It should be a piece of apple.

Ralph was speechless. Therefore, Lottie forgot how to make the apple pie, so, she directly cut the apple slice and put it in the pot as a pie to fry?

Ralph's gaze made Lottie feel a little embarrassed.

Lottie bit her lip and subconsciously picked up the plate. "Forget it. It's definitely not good to eat this. I'll throw it away..." As soon as Lottie's hand touched the plate, she was pressed by Ralph.

He smiled and said, "Although it doesn't look good, it may taste good. I'll try it."

Lottie bit her lip, feeling a little uneasy. "It won't be delicious..."

"You don't have confidence in yourself?"

Ralph chuckled. "You used to be very good at cooking. I believe that even if you forget the specific steps, your talent should still be there."

“I believe that even if you don’t cook well, the taste should be good.”

“Even if the taste is not good, it will be better in the future.”

Ralph’s voice was low and slow.

As he spoke, his eyes would quietly look at Lottie.

The determination and encouragement that seeped out of his eyes instantly warmed Lottie’s heart. Lottie bit her lip and let go of the plate. “Thank you for being so kind...”

After that, she took a deep breath, picked up her fork, and handed it to Ralph. “In fact, I think you’re right. The taste should be good.”

“I just put five spoons of salt in it.”

Ralph was shocked.

His hand, which was holding the fork, stopped violently.

Was it not too late to take back what he had just done?

Ralph took a deep breath, picked up the fork, and had a taste.

The black apple was full of fried salt.

He tried his best to eat it.

After a long time, Ralph swallowed the apple.

“It tastes... good.”

After that, Ralph picked up the second one.

“Ralph, are you crazy?”

The moment Ralph put the second piece into his mouth. Connie just came out of the kitchen.

Connie watched in shock as Ralph ate the apple without a bad expression. She was so shocked. “You want to die?” Ralph frowned and looked at her without saying anything.

Lottie bit her lip and turned to glare at Connie. “Why are you saying that about Ralph?”

Connie helplessly rubbed the sore spot between her eyebrows and said, “Ralph, you love Lottie so much.”

“Aren’t you afraid of being poisoned?”

Lottie rolled her eyes at her. “How could he be poisoned?”

“Your apples...”

For a moment, Connie didn’t know how to describe them.

Finally, Connie took a deep breath. "Try them yourself if you don't believe me. If you can eat it like Ralph, I will say nothing!" Connie regretted what she said.

She and Connie had known each other for many years and knew Lottie's personality, so she dared to say anything.

But now, Lottie..."Lottie wasn't the person I had known.

She was so hot-tempered now. What if she got angry...?

But to Connie's surprise, Lottie was not angry.

She glanced at the empty plate and then at Ralph, who had just swallowed the apples.

The next second, Lottie directly reached out to hold Ralph's arm and put her mouth close to his thin lips-

### **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 217 Are You Really A Member Of The Bells**

Suddenly, the dining room was very quiet.

Lottie's kiss came too suddenly.

Not only Connie, but also Ralph was surprised.

Ralph paused for a moment and then understood what Lottie wanted to do.

So Ralph clenched his teeth and wanted to pull her away.

But his right hand was injured, and only one hand could move.

Meanwhile, Lottie's arms were wrapped around his neck, continuously kissing him.

Ralph couldn't refuse her kiss.

In the end, Lottie tasted the apple in his mouth.

It was very salty and bitter.

Lottie was shocked. The moment she tasted the apple, she instinctively let him go quickly.

"Cough-!"

The bitter and salty taste crept into her mouth, making her uncomfortable.

She covered her throat and felt as if she had died once.

It was too... too horrible!

"Drink some water."

Ralph beside her clumsily poured Lottie a glass of water with his left hand and handed it to her. "Here."

Lottie immediately picked up the cup of water and gulped it down madly into her stomach.

The water relieved her of the taste in her mouth.

Lottie breathed a sigh of relief.

And she took another big gulp of water.

Logically speaking, cooking wouldn't change with memory, would it?

The apple pies she made were so bad. Why did the three little guys let her cook?

And Ralph...

Lottie quickly looked up at Ralph.

Ralph was sitting quietly at the dining table, looking at her with some dotting eyes.

Seeing Lottie turn to look at him, he chuckled and said, "Are you still uncomfortable?" Lottie instinctively shook her head. "No... I am fine now."

"Mr. Chapman..."

Connie silently gave Ralph a thumbs-up.

It was so hard to eat that even Lottie herself had to drink a whole glass of water to relieve.

But Ralph just ate it calmly?

Did he have no taste or was he crazy?

"You really... impressed me."

Lottie pursed her lips and looked back at Ralph beside her.

There was a faint smile on Ralph's face.

"Ralph... the apple pie tastes so bad. Can't you... know it?"

Connie was speechless about her thought.

Connie rolled her eyes helplessly at Lottie. "He certainly tasted it."

"He likes you. So, no matter how horrible the food you make is, he can endure it!"

"You tasted a little but you had so much water..."

"Ralph hasn't drunk a mouthful of water yet!"

"He must be uncomfortable!"

Lottie was stunned for a few seconds.

Later, she rushed directly to the water dispenser in the kitchen and began to pour water for Ralph.

Looking at Lottie's anxious back, Ralph glanced at Connie lightly and said, "Why did you say that?"

Connie curled her lips and said, "Don't think I didn't see it. It's so hard for you to bear it."

"I don't think she'll notice your change."

"So, as a good friend, I have to remind her."

After that, Connie stretched herself and went upstairs. "You two just stay here. I won't be the third wheel!" When Lottie came out of the kitchen with the water, only Ralph was left in the dining room. She frowned in surprise. "Where's Connie?"

"She doesn't want to be a third wheel and she goes upstairs."

Ralph curled his lips and looked down at the cup in her hand.

In the cup...

There was one L of water.

Ralph was shocked.

"Is she going to pour water, or is she carrying the bucket on the water dispenser over?" Why was there so much water?

"Ralph, it's for you."

Lottie poured the water for Ralph.

"You ate two apple pies... At least you have to drink so much water to be fine."

After that, Lottie put her hands on her cheeks and elegantly pushed the water in front of Ralph. "Honey, please drink some water."

Ralph frowned. He took the cup from her and drank it gently.

After a glass of water, the man smiled faintly. Looking at her nervous face, he said with a faint smile on his face, "You worried about me?"

Lottie bit her lip. After a moment of silence, she sighed faintly. "Yes."

"I don't want you to be in trouble."

Lottie's words warmed Ralph's heart.

Ralph took a deep breath and continued to take the water from her. "I'll live well for you."

After a few glasses of water, the bitter and salty taste in Ralph's mouth was almost gone.

Ralph gently held her hand. "Thank you."

"I should thank you..."

Lottie's face was as red.

On the railing of the second floor, Stella looked at the two people in the restaurant who were looking at each other affectionately.

They loved each other.

Taking a deep breath, Stella took a photo of them sitting together and sent it to Alfred.

"Alfred, look at how well-matched they are!"

At this moment, Alfred was sitting in a room of a five-star hotel in Rexwell.

Alfred swept his cold gaze across Yoyo's face.

"You said you are Miss Bell?"

"Yes."

Yoyo put the photo of the necklace in front of Alfred. "Look, I have evidence of my life in Rexwell."

"And the birthmark on my waist..."

Alfred compared the information handed over by Yoyo to the Bells' at the same time. There were actually some differences." For example, in the photo given by the Bells, the birthmark was a complete heart shape....

However, the birthmark on Yoyo's waist was irregular.

For example, she seemed to have expected that Alfred would not believe her today, so she came with a large bag of information.

And...

Yoyo's eyes...

Her eyes were not as cruel and helpless as the ones he had seen before.

"Let me ask you again, are you really from the Bells?"

"It's true."

Yoyo chuckled. "Mr. Barton, I don't need to lie to you."

"Besides, even if I lie to the Bells, they can quickly see through me, right?"

**Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 218 I Won't Give Up This Time**

Alfred narrowed his eyes.

"In addition to this birthmark, what else can prove your identity?"

Yoyo smiled. "Yes."

As she spoke, she took out a jade pendant from her bag.

"Look, is this the jade pendant that the Bells were looking for?"

Alfred frowned and picked up the jade pendant to have a look.

After a while, he found the Lost and Found that the Bells' people had set up before.

There was indeed such a jade pendant in it.



In terms of color and style, the jade pendant was exactly the same as the one in the photo.  
And...

Alfred's family was in the jewelry business.

Therefore, he knew if the jade pendant was made of real or fake as soon as he held it in his hand.  
It was an expensive piece of jade.

Putting aside the carving work of the jade pendant, this raw material alone was the price that many people could never afford in their lifetime.

It was indeed something that the Bells would have.

Alfred smiled faintly. "Have you contacted the Bells?"

Yoyo nodded. "Yes. Eric will probably arrive at Rexwell tomorrow."

After that, Yoyo chuckled and looked at Alfred with her hands on her cheeks. "Mr. Barton, I heard..."  
"The Bells and the Bartons have an engagement, right?"

"I am the eldest daughter of the Bells, then the eldest son of the Bartons..."

Speaking of this, Alfred couldn't help but smile. "Don't worry, he won't let you down."

In the past, when Alfred didn't know Ralph's real identity, every time he mentioned the engagement between the Bells and the Bartons, he felt very annoyed.

But now...

He wanted to laugh at the mention of the engagement between the Bells and the Bartons!

By the time Ralph became a member of the Bartons, he would definitely not have thought that he had an engagement!

If Yoyo was Miss Bell, he totally agreed with the marriage!

He thought proudly that if Ralph was forced to be with Yoyo by the Bartons...

Wouldn't he have any competitors?

By then, Lottie would be his.

Stella still had to call him dad!

The more Alfred thought about it, the more excited he became.

Alfred took a deep breath and looked up at Yoyo seriously. "The engagement with the Bartons will be fulfilled." "What you need to do now is to receive Eric tomorrow and try to let him take you back to the Bells' Villa as soon as possible." After that, Alfred's cell phone rang.

He smiled faintly at Yoyo and said, "I have to go first."

"See you in the Odense of Eupe."

After that, Alfred got up and strode out of the cafe.

Yoyo sat in the cafe, slowly putting away the jade pendant and the photo on the table, and she proudly looked at Alfred's back from the window.

Yoyo was very happy.

Although Alfred always treated her coldly, he should be satisfied with her overall performance. Otherwise, why would he excitedly tell her that the Bartons would fulfill the engagement when he heard that she was Miss Bell? Thinking of this, Yoyo could not help squinting.

"I must be Miss Bell." Yoyo thought.

"When necessary, I could even...

I could even kill Lottie."

"As long as I could marry Alfred, I could do anything."

Alice could do that for Ralph...

"I could also take away everything that belonged to Lottie for Alfred!

After coming out of the cafe, Alfred got in the car in a good mood.

Sitting in the driver's seat, he picked up his mobile phone and saw the message Stella sent him.

She thought it was a video sent by the little girl.

He was in a good mood.

Then...

In the picture, the way Lottie Green and Ralph Chapman were in love made him freeze.

He bit his lip and played the video again.

That's right.

This woman who was with Ralph Chapman was the one he hadn't found for many days! The man gritted his teeth and sent a message to Stella. "When did you find her?" "Today."

On the other end of the phone, Stella replied quickly, "Uncle, we're in the frontier of Eupe, your hometown?" "When will you come back?"

Alfred Barton bit his lip and hesitated for a while. "I'll go back tomorrow."

Ralph Chapman had already found Lottie Green!

So he couldn't wait!

He had to return to the frontier fortress as soon as possible and let Ralph Chapman return to his family. Then, he could hold a wedding for him and Yoyo!

The man took a deep breath. "Help me keep an eye on your daddy. Don't go too far for your mommy." On the other end of the phone, Stella was silent for a moment, and then sent a photo. "Is this too much?" Alfred Barton frowned and opened the photo.

This photo almost made his brain bleed.

In the photo, Ralph Chapman was sitting in a chair, and Lottie Green was sitting next to him. She wrapped her arms around his neck and forced a kiss on Ralph Chapman!

Alfred Barton only felt that all the blood in his body was flowing backward.

“When did this happen?”

“Today.”

He closed his eyes and held the phone tightly in his hand. He wished he could fly back to the city now!

“Uncle Barton.”

Stella was silent for a long time on the other end of the phone, but she still called him.

“Uncle Barton, I know you’re in a bad mood.”

As soon as the phone was connected, Stella’s childish voice came from the other side. “But Uncle Barton, I want to tell you that don’t force someone who has no fate.”

“I liked her the first time I saw her, so I wanted her to be my mommy and encouraged you to pursue her.” “But I know now. Mommy only likes Daddy, and Daddy only likes Mommy...”

“Even if I lose my memory, I can’t break them up.”

“So Uncle Barton, don’t be so persistent. It’s more important to find a girl who really likes you!”

The voice of the little girl on the other end of the phone made Alfred Barton feel complicated.

On the one hand, the little girl was willing to call him to comfort and persuade him, which proved that he was still very important in her heart.

On the other hand...

Even a little girl like Stella felt that there was no hope between him and Lottie Green? Was Ralph Chapman’s charm really that great?

Taking a deep breath, Alfred Barton held the steering wheel and looked into the distance with deep eyes. “I thought about giving up before.”

When he was filming in the mountain village, he had a fight with Ralph Chapman.

That time, he wanted to test if Ralph Chapman could really protect Lottie Green.

The final result was that he could.

So he chose to quit. The day after the fight, he left the crew and returned to the Bartons.

But...

It was not until he returned to the Bartons that he realized that Lottie Green was missing.

The woman, whom Ralph Chapman had promised to protect and treat with all his might, had disappeared under Ralph Chapman’s protection.

That was why he had made up his mind to return to Rexwell. He wanted to find Lottie Green and try again.

The man took a deep breath and looked into the distance. "This time, I won't give up." Alfred Barton smiled faintly.

He was looking forward to what Ralph Chapman would do when he was facing the pressure of family marriage like him.

### **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 219 I Remember It All Too Well**

Night fell quietly.

In the villa outside the suburbs, the three little guys waited until eight o'clock before they had dinner today.

Connie Houghton made dinner.

"Didn't you think about cooking before you came?"

Connie Houghton frowned, put the food on the table, and asked helplessly.

This was the suburbs of the city, and it was not convenient for transportation, and takeout could not be delivered.

Sean Holland found a nearby market to buy food, but the people of this family...

No one knew how to cook?

Needless to say, Ralph Chapman was a man who couldn't cook.

Then...

Arthur Bell didn't know how to cook.

Sean Holland didn't know how to cook.

The group of bodyguards following them was all tall and round. Every time they asked about cooking, they subconsciously shrank back.

Connie Houghton really admired this group of people.

"Yes."

Elijah Chapman bit his chopsticks and ate while sighing lightly. "But at that time, what we thought was..." Fabian Chapman replied, "Mommy's cooking is so delicious, so we don't have a cook."

"Anyway, Mommy always says that if she's not busy, she can cook all the food at home."

Connie Houghton sighed and turned to look at Lottie Green, who was curled up in the corner like a quail. "You... better think about it quickly."

Connie Houghton knew how delicious Lottie Green's cooking was.

But now, the best cook had forgotten what to do!

Connie Houghton was really tired of cooking tonight.

Lottie Green pursed her lips and lowered her head like a child who had done something wrong. "I don't want to forget either." "I'm fine."

Ralph Chapman's heart ached when he saw how cowardly she was. He reached out to rub her head and picked up the vegetables in her bowl. "You'll think about it slowly."

"It's not your fault for losing your memory. You don't have to feel sorry."

The man's voice was very gentle.

Connie Houghton had goose bumps all over her body.

In the past, she only knew that Ralph Chapman had loved Lottie Green badly. Now, he felt it on the spot...

She suddenly felt that she should find a boyfriend.

"Yes."

Lottie Green lowered her head and said softly, "I know..."

"But I still think..."

"If I still feel uncomfortable..."

Ralph Chapman interrupted her with a chuckle, "Just learn how to cook from Connie and get back the previous cooking skills, okay?"

After a moment of silence, Lottie Green nodded. "Yes!"

Her gentle and charming look made Sean Holland and Arthur Bell look at each other in the distance.

This...

How could they remember that after losing her memory, Lottie Green's personality was fiery and irritable?

Why was she not hot-tempered or irritable in front of Ralph Chapman? Instead, she seemed even gentler than before? Could it be...

Was this the power of love?

Arthur Bell rubbed his chin and looked at Lottie Green. The more he looked at her, the more fun he felt. The corners of his lips could not help but rise.

Sitting next to him, Sean Holland frowned and glanced at him. "Mr. Bell, what are you laughing at?" "I'm smiling at Lottie."

"Just like her mother."

"Her mother was the same when she was young, only be gentle in front of her beloved."

Sean Holland was stunned for a moment, and then she smiled sneakily. "So Mr. Bell, you agree that they to be together in the future, right?"

Arthur Bell rolled his eyes at him. "Even if I don't agree..." "Can I control Ralph Chapman?"

Sean Holland: "..."

It seemed to be...No.

He lowered his head and began to eat seriously.

Although the dishes made by Miss Houghton were not as delicious as Lottie's, they tasted good. "I didn't promise to teach her how to cook in the future."

Connie Houghton was tortured by their conversation, so she curled her lips discontentedly. "She made a potato pancake this afternoon and destroyed a pot."

"For my safety, I don't want to teach her how to cook."

"One million."

Ralph Chapman spat out a number as he ate.

"What?"

Connie Houghton's eyes lit up instantly.

"Teach her how to cook, one million."

"During this period of time, we will be responsible for the food of our whole family, plus 500,000."  
"Deal!"

Connie Houghton waved her hand and said, "I'm Lottie's best friend. Her business is mine." "She forgot how to cook. How can I just stand by and watch?"

"No!"

"Don't worry, Mr. Chapman. I'm not afraid of hardship or exhaustion. I'll teach her what I've learned all my life!" Lottie Green was stunned.

Why did it sound like hard that she was teaching her how to cook?

The woman lowered her head gloomily, took a few bites of rice, and then put down the bowl. She went upstairs in a complicated mood.

Ralph Chapman frowned and was about to chase after her when he was stopped by Elijah Chapman.

The little fellow put down the bowl and chopsticks and took a deep breath. "I'll go."

The man frowned and nodded. "It's getting late. You should go to bed early."

The implication behind his words was not to let Elijah Chapman chat with her too late.

The little fellow nodded. "I know."

After that, he strode away and gracefully went upstairs.

“I’ll go and have a look too.”

Fabian Chapman also put down his rice bowl and carried it upstairs.

Seeing that her two brothers had gone to comfort her, Stella could only sigh. “I’m going too.”

Sitting in the dining room, Connie Houghton’s heart skipped a beat when she saw the three little guys following Lottie Green upstairs.

In the past, she hadn’t thought Lottie Green was happy.

But now...

She put her hands on her cheeks and looked at the backs of the three little guys. “I suddenly know what the fun of your marriage is.”

Ralph Chapman put down the bowl and chopsticks elegantly and squinted at her. “Do you really know?”  
Connie Houghton nodded.

However, the man sneered. “You can’t imagine the pleasure of marriage.”

Connie Houghton curled her lips. “Lottie Green has already gone upstairs, and you’re the only one left. Do you still want to give me dog food?”

“I’m telling you, I don’t want to eat!” Ralph Chapman curled his lips and laughed softly.

After a long while, Connie Houghton took a deep breath after the maid put away the leftovers. She frowned and looked at Ralph Chapman. “Lottie lost her memory... why is it so strange?”

“She actually forgot everything related to you and cooking?”

Ralph Chapman nodded. He had chatted with Hank Han carefully in the evening.

Hank Han deduced that what Lottie Green had forgotten should be something related to her happiness. Love, cook.

Perhaps, for the previous Lottie Green, these two were the key to her true happiness?

On the balcony.

Lottie Green and the three little guys sat in a row on the balcony chairs, quietly watching the bright moon in the sky.

“Mommy.”

Stella turned around and looked at her face. “Except for Daddy and cooking, what else can’t you remember?” The woman was silent for a moment and shook her head.

“No more.”

“All painful memories... I will remember them.”

**Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 220 What Does This Woman Think**

At nine o'clock in the evening, the three little guys who accompanied Lottie Green to watch the moon were called back to the room by Ralph Chapman.

Elijah Chapman took the lead and left Lottie Green's room with his brother and sister.

Before leaving, the little guys even poked their little heads back from the door. "Daddy, Mommy, good night!" After that, they closed the door.

The air in the room was a little ambiguous.

Lottie Green stood on the balcony, silently glancing at the man standing at the balcony door. "Ralph... dear." Ralph Chapman's eyes froze slightly.

When Lottie Green called him husband, her voice was timid, and her eyes were hiding.

She looked so cute and cute, like a little rabbit in a panic.

He chuckled. "Yes."

"Do I have to rest early too?"

She looked up, her eyes sparkling like the stars in the sky.

Ralph Chapman nodded. "You do need to rest early."

The man frowned. "I have to get up early tomorrow and go to Eupe to discuss something about the Bells." Lottie Green pursed her lips. "What about me?"

"You?"

Ralph Chapman smiled lightly. "You should learn how to cook from Connie Houghton."

"We'll think about how to help you recover your memory after we're done with our work."

Lottie Green nodded seriously.

"Then we..."

She glanced in the direction of the bed and blushed. "Go to sleep now?"

"Yes."

Ralph Chapman nodded and looked down at the time. "It's almost time."

After saying that, the man turned around and opened the door to leave under Lottie Green's timid and shy gaze.

Before leaving, he glanced at her. "Good night."

Lottie Green froze on the spot.

By the way...

"Aren't they husband and wife?"



Shouldn't it be...Sleeping together?

She looked at the double beds in the bedroom again, and a trace of loss inexplicably appeared on her face.

It turned out that he didn't want to sleep on the same bed with her...

It made her nervous for a long time.

Taking a deep breath, the woman walked into the bedroom. When she was about to sleep, the bedroom door was opened.

Connie Houghton came in with her big suitcase.

Seeing that Lottie Green hadn't changed into her pajamas, she smirked. "I advise you to quickly change into your pajamas and take a shower."

"Otherwise, when I pack up my luggage, I will fight for the bathtub with you!" Lottie Green was stunned for a few seconds.

"You..."

"Do we live together?"

"Of course."

Connie Houghton squatted down, opened the suitcase, and sighed. "Third Master Qin just said that you haven't recovered your memory. He is afraid that if he lives with you, he will force you to do something."

"So he respected you and slept with you separately."

"But he was afraid that you only had those painful memories in your mind and would be afraid if you slept alone at night, so he asked me to accompany you!"

After that, Connie Houghton took a deep breath and looked at Lottie Green seriously. "Don't worry."

"I used to accompany you at many difficult nights."

"With me around, you'll be fine."

Looking at Connie Houghton's serious face, Lottie Green bit her lip, and her heart inexplicably warmed up.

Connie Houghton was one of the few people she could remember that made her feel happy.

She and Connie Houghton had known each other since she was in college. Connie Houghton, like her name, always brought her a lot of happy feelings.

After becoming a good friend, Connie Houghton became her pillar of support.

Whether it was Luke Berry, Isobel Mitchell, or something else...

Every time she felt sad and helpless, it was Connie Houghton who accompanied her.

Thinking of this, the woman breathed a sigh of relief, walked over, and gently hugged Connie Houghton. "Thank you." Connie Houghton rolled her eyes. "Why are you so polite to me?"

"Besides, it's not free for me to sleep with you."

"I'm collecting money!"

Lottie Green paused and looked at her in confusion.

Connie Houghton proudly raised her head and said, "I'll teach you how to cook, cook for you and sleep with you." "The total value of these three items is two million!"

After that, she couldn't help sighing with emotion. "Mr. Chapman is really rich."

"With these two million..."

She raised her head and stared fixedly at Lottie Green's face. "I can hire a better teacher to teach you how to start from scratch to be a designer. I'll open a small jewelry studio at the end!"

Lottie Green bit her lip. "You earned Ralph Chapman's money..." "You want to help me..."

"Nonsense."

Connie Houghton rolled her eyes. "You didn't want to be a big star." "In the future, you will be Miss Bell and Ralph Chapman's wife."

"These two identities are destined to lead a bloody life in the future. If you continue to stay in the entertainment circle and expose your schedule, you will be assassinated sooner or later."

"So I think you'd better study hard now. It's better to realize your first dream. What do you think?"

Lottie Green bit her lip and turned to change into her pajamas, not saying a word.

While taking a shower, she was still thinking about Connie Houghton's words.

Connie Houghton also said that she should learn how to design and complete her previous dream. Ralph Chapman had said before...

He wanted her to complete her first dream.

So...

Ralph Chapman also thought that in the future, when she met with all kinds of bloody storms in her life, he would want to help her realize her dream and not become an actress.

Thinking of this, she felt inexplicably annoyed.

It was not because he didn't want to give up being an actor, but because...

She felt that she had no ability to do anything except acting.

Just like tonight...

She couldn't even make a potato pancake.

The more she thought about it, the sadder Lottie Green became.

After hastily taking a shower, she turned back to bed and picked up her phone to read the news. When she was kidnapped, her cell phone was thrown into the sea.

The mobile phone was given to her by Ralph Chapman. The account number and number inside were all her previous numbers.

After flipping through the news about her previous filming, she felt a little sleepy.

However, in the bathroom, Connie Houghton was still singing tirelessly after the bathroom song. Lottie Green yawned and started browsing her phone out of boredom.

She saw a woman named Yoyo posted a nude photo of her.

There was a small heart-shaped birthmark on the woman's waist.

Her heart shape was very beautiful and full, as if it was painted on it. It was very beautiful.

Lottie Green thought of the purple birthmark on her waist that wasn't very good-looking.

They were all heart-shaped birthmarks. Why were other people's birthmarks so good-looking?

She sighed and praised the photo enviously. Then she put down her mobile phone and went to sleep. At this time, on the other side of the ocean, in Rexwell, Yoyo was instantly enraged by Lottie Green's likes.

She gritted her teeth and glared fiercely at the praise that Lottie Green had given her.

What did this woman mean?

"Are you mocking me?"

Provocation?