

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 241 For My Sister-in-law's Sake

Lottie frowned slightly.

She knew this woman.

The so-called real First Miss of the Bells.

She turned to look at Yoyo with a smile. "What, Yoyo also wants to wear this dress?" The woman looked Yoyo up and down. "I'm afraid this dress is not suitable for you." "First of all, the size of this dress... you can't wear it, can you?"

The woman looked at Yoyo with disdain in her eyes. "This kind of evening dress needs to be full of curves. Miss Yoyo should be no different from wearing a sack if you wear it."

"You can't control all the clothes just because you're thin. At least, it's beautiful to let people see the curves, right?" Her words made Yoyo's face completely livid.

The two followers by the side also quickly echoed her words.

"That's right, that's right. Ms. Green is a natural beauty. She has a curvy figure."

"Where did you come from? How dare you steal clothes from Ms. Green?"

"That's right. I don't know where your confidence comes from. Not to mention your figure, even your temperament is far from Ms. Green's!"

"Let's not talk about temperament for now. Only ugly people can talk about temperament, such as this lady in front of us. Our Ms. Green can beat her up with her looks alone!"

The voices of the two women rose one after another.

Lottie's lips curled into a faint smile.

She had always hated the two women chattering, and they followed with Yvonne looked down on people.

But she had to admit-

Faced with a woman like Yoyo, who was deliberately looking for trouble, these two people's silver tongues could help her vent her anger.

Yoyo's face turned livid.

She gritted her teeth and stared at the two women beside Lottie.

"Kevin!"

The woman almost squeezed these two words out of her teeth. "Beat them until they can't speak!"

After that, Yoyo took a step back. The bodyguard who had been following behind her walked over and raised his hand to attack the two women.

Lottie's brows furrowed slightly as she stared intently at Kevin's actions.

Just as Kevin was about to slap one of the women in the face, Lottie stepped forward and grabbed Kevin's wrist.

The 1.9-meter-tall man's wrist was grabbed by Lottie and he couldn't move.

Kevin's eyes widened. He tried his best to shake off Lottie's grip on his wrist, but he couldn't!

The woman's strength was terrifying.

Almost everyone present was stunned.

The two women were dumbfounded.

Yoyo frowned tightly.

The waiter opened his mouth in surprise.

Ms. Green looked thin and small. The only thing fleshy about her was her bosom and butt.

How could she have such great strength to defend against such a tall and strong bodyguard...?

Kevin gritted his teeth and exerted all of his strength, trying to press her hand down.

At this moment, Lottie's lips curled into a smile and she let go of his hand.

Kevin had used a hundred percent of his strength to hold on to his hand, but Lottie loosened her grip-

"Bang!" With a loud sound, the tall and straight bodyguard fell to the ground.

"Tsk, tsk. Amazing."

Suddenly, an approving male voice came from behind.

Lottie frowned faintly and turned to look in the direction of the voice.

It was a middle-aged man in his forties.

He had cold and elegant eyes and a tall and straight figure, and his whole body exuded a cold and heroic temperament.

"Yank?"

Yoyo's shocked voice rang.

Lottie looked at this man and felt that he looked familiar.

Yank.

Chapman...

Suddenly, her eyes widened. "It's you?"

She remembered that she had seen this man five years ago!

He was Ralph's second brother, Yank.

After she gave birth to three children, one of them was thrown away by Alice.

Originally, Alice wanted to take away the remaining two, but she was stopped by Mr. Chapman.

He promised her that he would not separate her from the children and that he would let her father come back to see them.

However, on the day when Ralph came back to find her and her children, the hospital was inexplicably on fire.

Although Ralph had seen her and her children, their whole family was almost separated from each other.

Later, when she lost her memory in the psychiatric hospital...She had seen his second brother before.

At that time, this man went to her closely and told her that no matter children or children's father, they would never see her again.

Because they were all dead.

She was crazy for a long time because of this sentence, until she was injected tranquilizer and finally lost her memory...

Thinking of this, she looked at Yank coldly.

Yank also smiled faintly. "They said that you lost your memory, but I didn't expect you to still remember me." Lottie sneered. "I just don't remember what happened to Ralph recently."

"But I remember clearly what happened five years ago."

Yank also raised his eyebrows. "Oh? Then tell me, what do you remember?"

Lottie pursed her lips. "You're not a good person anyway."

After that, she took a deep breath and turned to look at the waiter beside her. "Is this dress still for sale?" "If you don't sell it, we'll leave."

As she spoke, she did not forget to glance in the direction of Yoyo and Yank. "When I meet someone I don't want to see, I feel that the clothes I like are no longer fragrant."

Only then did the waiter, who had been watching, pause for a moment and quickly said with a smile, "It's for sale." "Ms., this way please, I'll take you to choose the right size..." Lottie nodded.

The second before she turned around and left with the waiter, she couldn't help but smile and look back at Yoyo. "Yoyo, don't you also want to have a try?"

"Only by comparison will you know you don't deserve it."

Yoyo's face turned livid.

She bit her lips and wanted to say something, but Yank stopped her.

"You shouldn't be short of this. Do my sister-in-law a favor."

Lottie looked at him with rolling eyes.

Who is his sister-in-law?

Shameless!

After glaring at him fiercely, the woman turned around and followed the waiter into the locker room. Yoyo stamped her feet in anger outside.

On the other hand, Yank was also very calm. He glanced indifferently in the direction where Lottie had left and then at Yoyo.

“Long time no see. Would you like a cup of coffee?”

Yoyo frowned and glanced at Yank. “Mr. Chapman and I used to have a relationship, because Alice.”

“Now that Alice is imprisoned by Ralph, I think there is nothing to talk about.” Yank also smiled.

He walked to Yoyo’s side and lowered his voice. “Do you really think that I don’t know what Alice did to Lottie... mostly because of you?”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 242 You Need To See A Doctor

Lottie hadn’t worn such a luxurious evening dress.

It took her a long time to figure out how to wear this dress.

When she came out of the locker room in the pink evening dress, only her two followers were left outside.

Not only did Yoyo disappear, even Yank was gone.

When they saw her coming out, their eyes widened.

The woman’s slender figure was set off by the evening dress, making her graceful and attractive. Not to mention a man, even a woman would want to bleed when looked at her!

The hollow design on her back made her more charming and sexy.

The two looked at her and kept praising her.

“Mrs. Chapman is really a natural beauty!”

“No wonder you are Mrs. Chapman, you are so beautiful!”

“I announce that Ms. Green is the most beautiful person I have ever seen in my life!”

“You are also the most beautiful person I have ever seen in my life!”

These two people didn’t hide their flattery at all, making Lottie’s teeth ache.

“It’s too exaggeration.”

She waved her hand helplessly. “You’ve gone too far.”

She knew that these two people liked flattery. When she heard them flattering Yvonne in the elevator, she thought it must be very happy to be flattered like this.

But she didn't expect that when the two of them really praised her, she was not only embarrassed, but also embarrassed.

It was so embarrassed that she could even squeeze out a castle.

The two attendants looked at each other and asked, "Have we?"

"But!"

"Because Mrs. Chapman is so beautiful"

Lottie was speechless.

She suddenly regretted having Ralph arrange these two people to accompany her.

In front of the mirror, she looked back and forth and finally paid for it with the black card Ralph gave her with satisfaction and bought the evening dress.

After coming out of the mall, she was in a good mood and returned to the DS Group with her two followers.

She waited downstairs for the driver to drive over. As soon as she turned her head, she saw Yoyo drinking coffee with Yank in the cafe in the distance.

She didn't know what Yank had said, but Yank's expression was extremely ugly.

Lottie pursed her lips.

If she remembered correctly, Yoyo seemed to be a friend of Alice?

Yank treated Alice like her own sister.

She was very curious as to why Yoyo and Yank were also there, but Alice didn't even have a shadow.

"Didn't she do anything bad and suffer retribution?"

With this in mind, the driver had already driven over.

After returning to the DS Group, she put the evening dress on the ground and told Ralph about the meeting with Yoyo and Yank. Sitting on the chair, Ralph narrowed his eyes slightly.

"It's indeed interesting that these two people can get together."

Yank's LY Company had always been targeting the Bells. The crisis that the Bells were facing now was caused by Yank.

Yoyo was now the First Miss of the Bells.

These two people should have been enemies, but now they could sit together and drink tea calmly...

The man narrowed his eyes. "It seems that I should speed up."

Whether it was a blow to LY Company or to save the Bells, he had to speed up.

He believed that Yank's visit to Yoyo was definitely not simple.

Lottie didn't understand what he meant. She frowned. "Honey, what do you mean by speeding up?"

“Nothing.”

The man chuckled and turned to look at her. “You only bought a evening dress?”

Lottie nodded. “Do I need anything else?”

The man looked at her helplessly. “What’s the color of the evening dress?”

“It’s pink!”

Ralph nodded and picked up the phone. “Sean, go to the mall and buy a pair of pink high heels.” Lottie started and subconsciously glanced at her own feet.

She was wearing a pair of white canvas shoes.

This pair of shoes, and the evening dress...It didn’t seem to be very suitable.

When the man put down the phone, she carefully approached him. She stretched out her hand apologetically and hugged his.

strong waist. “I’m sorry, honey...”

“Because I saw annoying persons, I was not in a good mood. In the mall, I only bought an evening dress and came back.” “I completely forgot about my shoes...”

After that, like a child who had done something wrong, she blushed and buried her head in his chest. “I’m too stupid.”

“I’m sorry.”

Ralph’s heart beat violently because of her dependent actions and sweet voice.

He raised his head, his Adam’s apple rolling. “Don’t say sorry to me.”

“Without me, you wouldn’t have decided to attend the banquet.”

“It’s not your fault that you can’t think about it.”

His deep, magnetic voice was particularly mesmerizing in Lottie’s ears.

She looked up at him.

From her point of view, she could see his sharp jawline and sexy Adam’s apple.

The woman hesitated for a while, but she still couldn’t help it. She looked up and bit his lower jaw gently.

Her sudden action made Ralph freeze.

He frowned and looked down to pinch her fair face. “Little bad guy, what are you doing?”

Her jet-black eyes were filled with pure light. “I want to bite you.”

The man was slightly stunned, and then pinched her nose. “You want to bite my chin?”

The woman shook her head firmly.

“Not just your chin.”

Her face was burning hot. “I still want to bite your lips.”

“Your teeth.”

“And...”

“Oh!”

Before she could finish her words, the man directly grabbed the back of her head and kissed her. His teeth gently bit her lips, which made her frown in pain.

After a while, the man chuckled and let go of her. “I’ve finished biting. Now I’ll give you a chance to bite me.” Lottie pursed her lips, blushed, and gently bit down on his lips-

At six o’clock in the evening, Ralph brought Lottie downstairs.

Sean was shocked to find that their lips were red and swollen.

Especially Madam, not only her lips were swollen, but her face was also extremely red!

He frowned and carefully asked, “Are... you food allergic?”

“Sir, I don’t think you’re in a good state...”

“Madam seems to be more serious.”

“There’s still an hour before the banquet starts. We’ll pass by a hospital on our way. Why don’t I register for you...?”

As Sean spoke, he also felt that he was very thoughtful. “There are not many people in the hospital at dusk. The diagnosis should be very fast...”

“So, Sir, you and Madam’s mouths...”

Sitting in the back seat, Ralph glared at him coldly. “Shut up!”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 243 The Birthday

Sean closed his mouth and sent Ralph and Lottie to the hotel where the banquet was held. Getting out of the car, Lottie took Ralph’s hand and the two of them entered the banquet together. At first, Lottie had thought that the banquet would be a lively scene.

But what she didn’t expect was...

Almost all the people present were men and few were women.

Even if there were a few women, they looked like secretaries.

She frowned and whispered in Ralph’s ear, “Why aren’t there many women?”

The man laughed helplessly and looked ahead. He said in a faint voice, “Didn’t I say that?”

“This is a boring banquet.”

The banquet was divided into many kinds.

Now, the banquet they were at was purely to provide a chance for the big shots in business to communicate and get to know each other, not for social activities.

Therefore, most of the people present either took their secretaries and assistants or went alone.

This was also the reason why Ralph hadn't told her that there was a banquet.

However, since she already knew about it and was even jealous of Yvonne...

He simply brought her over.

Although everyone acquiesced that they did not have relatives, there was no rigid rule that they must not bring relatives.

The way they walked attracted countless people's attention.

Everyone couldn't help whispering.

In the corner of the crowd, the man with a cold temperament glanced in the direction of Ralph and Lottie, and a cold smile appeared on his lips.

He turned to look at the woman sitting next to him. “Why is she here?”

The woman paused for a moment and smiled. “Mr. Lee, are you talking about Lottie?”

The man glanced at her coldly and said nothing.

The woman smiled again. “It's been so many years. You still remember her?”

After that, she picked up her glass and took a sip. “Don't forget that your business on Odense this time.”

The man did not speak, but just smiled faintly. “Tell me, can she still remember me now?”

“I heard that she lost her memory. She can't even remember her husband anymore.”

The woman gracefully put down the wine glass. “The one beside her is said to be the eldest young master of our Bartons, the son of the previous patriarch, and my cousin.”

“It's said that after Lottie lost her memory, she didn't even know her husband.”

“Mr. Lee... you're just her deskmate in junior high school.”

“Even if she doesn't lose her memory, she can't remember you, can she?”

The man paused, then touched his chin and laughed. “That's true.”

When he was in junior high school, he was still a little fatty who was despised and neglected. At that time, not to mention girls in the class, even boys were unwilling to sit with him.

In the end, it was Lottie who took the initiative to find teacher, sit at the same table as him, make friends with him, and persuade him to study hard.

"I think you're lonely without friends."

"If I don't make friends with you anymore, you will definitely feel very uncomfortable!"

"I don't think you're ugly or..."

York closed his eyes.

He remembered clearly what Lottie had said to him back then.

He didn't expect to see her again many years later. She was already a married woman.

Time flew by.

After holding Ralph's arm and entering, the man brought her wherever he went to take care of her emotions.

In the beginning, Lottie was still a little moved and excited by Ralph's action of taking her around. But after a long time...

It was so bored!

She took a deep breath and carefully asked after Ralph took her to say goodbye to a few more business partners, "Honey, when will the banquet end?"

The man smiled gently and raised his hand to rub her head. "Soon." The woman felt wronged. "How long will it take?"

The man looked down at the time.

"In another two hours."

Lottie's small face instantly collapsed.

Two hours...

Ralph chuckled as if he saw the helplessness in her eyes. "Do you feel bored?" "Yes."

"I ask Sean to send you back."

Lottie nodded, "Ok!"

She didn't want to stay here any longer.

If she knew that it was such a boring banquet, she would give this chance for Yvonne!

In order to attend this banquet, she bought an evening dress and dressed up. When she arrived at the venue, she found that no one competed with her.

There were very few women at the banquet, and all men were busy talking about business.

Probably knowing Lottie's thought, Ralph gently pinched her nose and said, "If it is an interesting banquet, don't I tell you?" "Are you still jealous?"

Lottie quickly shook her head and said, "I'm not jealous!"

Ralph smiled with satisfaction. Then he asked Sean to send Lottie back.

Coming out of the venue, Lottie sat in the car and breathed the fresh air, "I'm finally back to life!"

The venue was not only boring, but also depressing!

Hearing that, Sean laughed and said, "Mrs. Chapman, are we going back to the villa now?"

"Yes!"

Lottie responded and took out her phone.

Connie sent her a picture.

"Lottie, where are you?"

"I am on the beach. Someone is setting off fireworks. It's very beautiful. Will you come?" Lottie frowned and opened the photo.

The photo showed the dark beach, and gorgeous fireworks blooming in the sky.

Alfred held Stella's hand and stood by the sea, looking up at the fireworks. The scene was very harmonious and beautiful.

"Lottie, you used to like fireworks very much. Do you remember?"

Lottie nodded.

She used to like fireworks very much.

But after she suffered so many things, her interest became not very important.

No one cared about her interest.

She almost forgot that she used to like fireworks.

But Connie still remembered it.

She sent Connie a message, "Thank you for still remembering it."

Connie quickly replied Lottie, "Do you come to see it? It's really beautiful!"

"I hear that the firework is a birthday present that a rich man gives his lover!"

"This woman is so happy! The fireworks have been on for several hours!"

Lottie's hand was trembling slightly.

In fact, she also expected that someone set off fireworks for her on her birthday.

She sighed, and rejected Connie again. She felt bored and continued to check her phone.

She found that Arthur who did not post any news at usual time also posted one thing today.

It was about the fireworks.

"You once said that you would set off fireworks for her on her birthday."

“No matter how beautiful the firework is today, she can’t see it.”

Lottie was shocked.

She quickly sent a message to Arthur, “Whose birthday is today?”

“Your mother, Yuki.”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 244 Your Biological Father

Lottie wanted to ask more questions about her mother, but Arthur didn’t answer.

The news she sent out was like a stone sinking into the sea.

Taking a deep breath, she bit her lip and closed her eyes.

“Mrs. Chapman, you look. It’s fireworks!”

Suddenly, the car stopped, and Sean’s exclamation sounded.

Lottie raised her head.

At the side of the road, someone was setting off fireworks.

Large amounts of fireworks covered the whole city.

It seemed that the person who set off the fireworks must make his lover see it.

The deafening sound of fireworks sounded as if people were celebrating New Year Day.

After watching the fireworks for a while, Lottie turned to look at Sean and asked, “Why don’t you drive away?” “We can’t leave now.”

Sean pointed to the crowded cars ahead and said, “We are stuck in traffic.”

Suddenly, Lottie thought that the road from the hotel to the villa was the same as to the seaside. So those cars ahead were going to the seaside.

Thinking of this, she looked back.

She found that cars in the back were fewer than that of in front.

She hesitated for a moment, and said, “Sean, go to the downtown hospital.”

Sean was confused, “What are you going there for?”

In the evening, he asked Mr. Chapman and Mrs. Chapman to go to the hospital to see doctor, but they ignored him.

Now it was too late and the doctors were already off work.

“Go to see my mother.”

Lottie closed her eyes. She felt that the fireworks had something to do with her mother.

When Lottie arrived at the hospital, it was already past eight o'clock in the evening.

After getting out of the car, she rushed upstairs.

Outside Yuki's ward on the top floor, the bodyguards reached out to stop her, "You can't go in without Eric's permission." Lottie sneered. She grabbed the bodyguard's arm, and snapped it violently.

When the bodyguard was wailing, Lottie opened the door and went in the ward.

The ward was silent.

It was dark.

Yuki lay quietly on the bed. Outside the window, the brilliant fireworks reflected on her thin face. Yuki closed her eyes quietly as if she was asleep.

Lottie bit her lip, slowly walked over, and sat down beside her.

"Yuki."

She grabbed Yuki's cold hands and said, "I'm not sure whether I'm your daughter or not."

"But everyone says that I am your daughter, and I also think so."

"I recognize you as my mother."

After saying, Lottie sighed and turned to look outside the window.

The fireworks all over the sky almost turned the night into day.

"I think that the fireworks are set off for you, right?"

Lottie sighed, "Arthur tells me that my biological father died before I was born."

"It's been many years."

"If someone really prepares this firework for you, he must love you very much. If you wake up, I will definitely support you to be with him together."

"What a pity."

She held Yuki's hand and said, "Wake up early."

The fireworks continued until early next morning.

Lottie was also in the hospital, holding Yuki's hand and accompanying her until early next morning.

During this period, she told Yuki about her experiences over these years and the interesting and boring things she had encountered since she was a child.

It seemed that Lottie wanted to tell Yuki all the things she had accumulated over the years before the end of the fireworks.

When fireworks finished in the early next morning, Lottie let go of Yuki's hand.

She sighed deeply and looked at Yuki again, "You have to get better early."

After saying, she turned to leave.

Lottie didn't notice that the moment she turned to leave, a tear fell down from the corner of Yuki's eyes.

Coming out of the ward, Lottie took a deep breath. Just as she was about to turn around and go to wait the elevator, someone hugged her from behind.

She wanted to resist.

When she clenched her fists, she felt a familiar aura behind her.

"Ralph?"

Ralph buried his head in her neck and smiled, "Don't you need to look back and know it's me?" He said in a deep voice with his warm breath spraying on her neck.

"You are my husband."

Lottie's face turned red. She bit her lips and gently held Ralph's hand, "When do you come?" "I've been here for a long time."

He smiled and hugged her, "I come to find you after the banquet finishes."

Lottie was shocked slightly and asked, "When does the banquet end?"

"About nine o'clock."

Lottie was shocked.

It was already 12 o'clock now.

Ralph came here after the banquet ended at nine o'clock.

He had been waiting for her outside the ward for more than three hours!

Lottie bit her lip, pulled his hand away, and turned to look at him.

Under the dim light of the corridor, she looked at Ralph seriously, "Why don't you tell me when you come here?" If she knew he was here, she would not let him wait outside for so long.

Ralph smiled, "I don't want to disturb you and my mother-in-law."

He rubbed her head and said, "Shall we go home?"

Lottie nodded, "Ok."

On the way back, Lottie looked at people in black on the streets who was cleaning up the debris of the fireworks. She frowned and said, "Do you know who set off the fireworks?"

She could guess from Arthur's post that the person who set off the fireworks should be Yuki's old friend. But...

She had never heard from Eric that anyone pursued Yuki.

"I know."

Ralph looked ahead indifferently and said, "It's a person who has disappeared for many years." Lottie turned to look at him, "Are you familiar with him?"

"We know each other."

He raised his hand and gently rubbed her head, "You'll know it."

"I can't explain it clearly to you for the time being."

Lottie frowned and looked at him in confusion. She didn't ask him further.

At the same time,

The living room in the Bells villa was silent.

Eric hurriedly went upstairs and knocked on Yoyo's door.

Yoyo had not fall asleep due to the noise of fireworks. When hearing the knock at the door, she opened the door in her pajamas, "It's too late. Don't you want me to sleep?"

Eric said, "Someone wants to see you."

Yoyo felt annoyed and said, "Who wants to see me so late?"

"I am Miss Bell. Can't he visit me during day?"

It was already past 12 o'clock in the evening!

"You have to meet him now."

Eric frowned. He said, "The one who wants to see you is the former head of the Bells."

"Your biological father."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 245 Aren't You Satisfied

Her biological father?

Yoyo's mood was very complicated.

Then, she felt excited.

"My biological father?"

"Isn't he dead?"

Eric was silent for a moment. Then he said, "We also think that he is already dead."

"But now he comes back."

Eric sighed. He looked up at Yoyo and said, "Change your clothes and go downstairs to meet him." "He is your father. He is worried about you, so he comes to see you as soon as he comes back."

Yoyo nodded, "I see!"

After saying, she closed the door.

Outside the door, Eric looked at the closed door with viciousness.

He knew Yoyo's real identity.

He also knew that the DNA report was not real.

However, Lottie was disobedient, so he found an obedient person to act as Miss Bell.

Everything would go smoothly as he expected.

As long as Yoyo listened to him to marry Alfred, he would collaborate with Yank to take over the Bells' property.

Yank wanted to destroy the Bells, and he wanted the Bells' property.

As long as they collaborated, they could obtain what they wanted.

But he didn't expect that Jerry, who was claimed to die in a car accident, would come back at this time. Now Jerry was even more shrewd and arrogant than he used to be after so many years.

Eric frowned.

Jerry was not dead, but why he hadn't come back for so many years?

Jerry had not come back for so many years, but why he came back suddenly when he was about to rob the Bells with Yank? Behind... Who was playing tricks on him?

Yoyo dressed a beautiful pink skirt.

In order to leave a good impression on Jerry, she even put on a delicate makeup.

More than half an hour later, she finally opened the door and smiled at Eric, "Let's go downstairs to see my father." Eric looked at Yoyo, who was pretending to be cute and tender, and sighed silently.

"Miss Bell."

He said lowly, "The master just returns. You have to be careful with your words."

"If you do something wrong to make Jerry suspect your identity."

"I can't protect you."

Yoyo felt a little guilty.

She glanced at Eric secretly.

Why did she feel that Eric's words implied another meaning, as if he knew her real identity? It was impossible.

She thought that she was good at disguising herself.

She took a deep breath and smiled, "Don't worry."

“I am Miss Bell and he is my father. There is nothing wrong.”

Then, they went downstairs together.

There were three people sitting in the living room.

An elegant woman in a red dress sat on the left...

Another cool man in black sat on the right.

His side face was handsome, and his collarbone was charming. His eyebrows were thick and black and his eyelashes were long.

His lips curved perfectly.

He was so elegant and handsome that no one could forget him at the first glance.

A powerful and aloof middle-aged man sat in the middle of them.

Although the temperament of three people is completely different, it was particularly pleasing to the eye.

Yoyo felt a little shocked.

The man in the middle with a noble temperament should be Jerry, the previous head of the Bells.

He looked noble and arrogant.

Even though he was a middle-aged man, he still looked graceful.

“Father!” Yoyo felt excited. She lifted her skirt and ran down quickly.

York and Richeal felt shocked and saw that Yoyo threw herself into Jerry’s arms. She cried, “Father! That’s great! You come back!”

“I’m very happy!”

Jerry frowned slightly.

After a while, he took a deep breath and said, “I have mysophobia.”

Yoyo, who was crying in his arms, felt a little shocked.

What did he mean?

“Uncle Jerry means that you don’t rub your tears and snot, as well as the powder on your face against his suit.” Richeal glanced at Yoyo indifferently and sneered, “If you don’t get out of his arms right now, Uncle Jerry might hate you.” Hearing that, Yoyo was shocked.

She quickly got out of Jerry’s arms.

As expected.

Richeal was right.

She rubbed her tears, snot, and powder all against Jerry’s suit.

Jerry glanced at his suit and felt disgusted. He took off it and threw it to York.

York shrugged and threw it into the trash can.

It was really difficult to be the daughter of a rich family.

“You’re Yoyo, right?”

After a while, Jerry finally looked at her and said, “Eric already tells me everything.”

“If you are willing to sacrifice your happiness for the rest of your life for the Bells, I won’t stop you.” He pointed at York, “This is my adopted son, York.”

“This is York’s elder sister. She is my adopted daughter, Richeal.”

“You can ask York for help whatever you want.”

Jerry stood up. He said, “I’m sorry to disturb you so late. I come here just to see what you look like.” “It’s late. Go to sleep early.”

After saying, he left.

Yoyo was stunned.

Her biological father had only been here for a short while, and he was leaving without saying a word to her.

She bit her lip and wanted to catch up with him, but York stopped her.

He gave her a business card, “This is my contact information.”

“Uncle Jerry just says that if you need help, you can tell me.”

“You can contact me at any time.”

After saying, he left with Jerry.

Yoyo held the business card and looked at Richeal, who was following behind them.

Richeal smiled, “Don’t think too much. I can’t walk fast in high heels.”

“I have nothing to say to you.”

She yawned and looked Yoyo up and down, “I wish that you have a happy life in the Bells.”

After saying, Richeal left.

Yoyo turned to look at Eric in confusion. “This...”

Eric squinted and looked in the direction where Jerry left.

Outside the Bells.

After Jerry got into the car, he sat in the back seat and sighed deeply.

York sat in the passenger seat and asked, “What’s wrong? Aren’t you satisfied with her?”

Jerry closed his eyes and leaned against the seat. He snorted, "Eric finds such a stupid person to pretend to be my daughter." Richeal drove the car and asked, "Uncle Jerry, where are we going now?"

"Go to find Ralph."

"Visit my biological daughter."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 246 Don't Be Shy

Lottie did not know why Ralph took her to the balcony so late to see shooting stars.

Although the moon was very beautiful, it was already one o'clock in the morning...

She was sleepy.

Lottie leaned against Ralph's arm, "Can't I go back to sleep?"

Ralph turned around and gently tucked her hair behind her ear.

He looked at her delicate face.

Her jawline was smooth and beautiful, and her skin was so white that he could see the fluff on her face under the light.

Her mouth was small and her nose was delicate.

Her clear eyes looked a little hazy because of tiredness.

Ralph looked at her charming face. He wanted to kiss her very much, but he forced himself to stand it.

He turned his head and glanced at the black Cayenne hidden under the shade of the trees in the distance.

"Maybe, we have to wait a little longer."

They had agreed to just take a look and leave.

However... They had been here for half an hour.

Ralph turned to look at the sleepy girl next to him and pinched her face. "I know you're sleepy."

"Wait a little longer, huh?"

Lottie bit her lip. "Honey, I don't want to look at meteors anymore. I want to sleep."

After that, she stretched out her arms and hung herself on her body, pouted and leaned forward. "Why don't you kiss me as a gift for you?"

"Then let's go back to sleep."

She didn't really want to see meteors...

The woman's soft body came closer and closer while her mouth was getting closer and closer.

Ralph narrowed his eyes and quietly looked in the direction of the car.

Just as he turned his head, Lottie's mouth was already closing in on him.

The softness and warmth of the lips made him frown involuntarily.

It is hard for a man to reject a beauty's kiss.

As a result, Ralph grabbed Lottie's jaw and kissed her hard.

In the Cayenne under the shade of the trees outside the villa, the atmosphere grew solemn.

Jerry stared fixedly at the man who was kissing his daughter.

York glanced at the scene on the balcony and silently lowered his head to play on his mobile phone. But Richeal couldn't help but smile. "It's quite a good match."

Jerry frowned and turned to look at her coldly.

Richeal immediately shut her mouth.

After a long time, the solemn middle-aged man closed his eyes and rubbed his eyebrows with his fingers. "Go back." York said while looking down at the phone. "Jerry, do you want me to take away her from him?"

"If I marry her, you will be my father-in-law."

Jerry glanced at him coldly. "You want to marry my daughter?"

"Calm down your girlfriends first."

York was embarrassed.

In the driver's seat, Richeal laughed and said, "Gentlemen, tie up your seatbelts. Let's take off immediately!" As soon as she finished speaking, the car started and flew out.

The sudden sound of the car disturbed Lottie to kiss Ralph.

Why did she feel that the car had left downstairs?

But it was so late...

Did Sean go out?

She was about to turn around to look when Ralph took the opportunity to hold her in his arms.

Lottie exclaimed as her feet left the ground and subconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck. They were incredibly close.

Ralph curled his lips and carried her out of the balcony.

The seductive and clear scent emanating from his body made Lottie breath unevenly.

She bit her lip and looked at his face. "Honey... don't you want to see meteors?"

Ralph smiled. "The meteors have gone."

“Let’s go back.”

“Aren’t you sleepy?”

Lottie nodded and buried her head in his embrace, allowing him to hug her.

Ralph had wanted to send her back to the room where Connie and she lived. Unexpectedly, Connie locked the door.

Lottie took a look at the time. It was almost two o’clock in the morning.

Connie should be asleep.

He chuckled and whispered in her ear, “What should we do?”

Lottie blushed. “How about... I sleep in the living room?”

Ralph smiled and said, “How could my wife sleep in the living room?”

After that, he turned around and carried her to his room.

The door closed.

Lottie subconsciously reached out and grabbed his clothes tightly.

“Well...”

It was normal for a couple to sleep together.

And she didn’t mind sleeping with him.

But...

Didn’t they agree that before she recovered her memory...?

“Before you recover your memory, I won’t do anything to you.” he had said that.

As if seeing through her thoughts, Ralph smiled and put her down on the big bed. Then he gently rubbed her head. “You sleep on the bed, and I sleep on the ground?”

Lottie felt inexplicably warm in her heart. She nodded seriously. “Ok.”

In fact, what she cared about was not whether slept together or not, but his attitude toward her. They had clearly agreed on this. If he changed it so easily, she would think that he did not value her enough.

Lottie lay prone in the bed, quietly watching Ralph gracefully making a bed on the ground. She pursed her lips. “I can actually remember something.”

“For example, when we just got married, I slept on the floor.”

The man chuckled. “But I never let you truly sleep on the ground.”

Lottie was stunned slightly.

It seemed...to be the truth.

When they just got married, although she slept on the floor every night, when she woke up the next day, she always found herself lying on the bed.

However, at that time, she thought she was dreaming and climbed up by herself after Ralph left. But now, after hearing what he said...

Lottie bit her lip. "So, at that time, you carried me to bed?"

"Yes."

Ralph tidied up his things, straightened up, and began to unbutton his shirt. "When someone fell asleep every night, I took her to bed and beside me."

After that, he smiled at her. "I'm going to take a shower."

Lottie looked at his back and took a deep breath. "Wait!"

He stopped and looked back. "What's wrong?"

"Don't sleep on the ground!"

Lottie jumped off the bed and directly put away the pillow and quilt on the ground. "Sleep on the bed." Ralph raised his brows. "Didn't we agree?"

"I've changed my mind."

Lottie took a deep breath. "You're my husband. There's no problem sleeping with me." "Moreover, when I fell asleep, you would take me to the bed while I was asleep."

"But if you fall asleep, I definitely can't hold you."

"So it's better for you to sleep on the bed directly!"

After that, she bit her lip. "Anyway..."

"Anyway, I have had three children with you. There's nothing to be reserved about..."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 247 What Does Ralph Want To Do

Ralph sighed lightly when he saw how shy Lottie was. He turned around and entered the bathroom. Listening to the sound of running water, Lottie closed her eyes.

When Ralph came out of the bathroom, Lottie already had fallen asleep with a pillow in her arms. Ralph smiled helplessly, walked over, and gently rubbed her head. "Good girl."

Seemed to have heard his voice, Lottie frowned slightly.

"After tomorrow..."

He sighed. "I hope you don't blame me."

Lottie turned around and continued to sleep.

Ralph shook his head and turned to the study.

Sitting on the chair in the study, he took a deep breath and dialed a strange number.

The phone was quickly picked up.

“Jerry is asleep. What’s the matter?”

Ralph frowned and smiled. “Is there York?”

“Yeah.”

The man on the other end of the phone yawned and said indifferently, “I thought you must sleep with her after kissed her for so long.”

“It seems not.”

Ralph was silent for a moment. “Have you arranged everything for Mr. Bell?” “Don’t worry.”

York smiled and said, “Everything is ok.”

“However, do you...”

He paused for a moment. “Do you really have the heart to hurt her?”

“I have no choice.”

Ralph took a deep breath and said, “If possible, can you take care of her for me?” York frowned. “Why don’t you ask Alfred for help?”

Alfred was Ralph’s cousin, and he had loved Lottie in the past.

Most importantly, Alfred was the adoptive father of Lottie’s daughter.

With such a relationship, even if Ralph and Lottie broke up at that time, she could still look on her daughter as a reason to ask Alfred for help.

Why did Ralph need his help?

“Alfred is too emotional and will ruin everything.”

After that, he was silent for a while. “Besides, Alfred has a girlfriend now.”

York let out a long “oh” and said, “Aren’t you afraid that I’ll take Lottie away?”

“You should know, right? I used to be her deskmate when she was in junior high school.”

“You can’t take her away.”

Ralph said with confidence. “If you can take her away, she won’t be her.”

In the end, Ralph chatted with York for a while before hanging up.

The night was long.

The slender man stood in front of the French window of the study, staring at the scenery outside.

After dawn, everything would be different, wouldn't it?

Lottie woke up from the violent knocking on the door.

Outside the door, Connie tried her best to smash the door with her fist. "Lottie, wake up!"

"News!"

Lottie yawned and slowly got up from the bed to open the door. "What's wrong?"

"Damn it! Look at this!"

Connie took out her mobile phone.

It was a press conference of the Bartons.

The content of the press conference was-the son of the former patriarch of the Bartons, Ralph had returned to it.

Lottie yawned as she watched the live broadcast. "What's wrong?"

Ralph was a member of the Bartons. Didn't Alfred already say that?

What's there to be surprised about?

"No!"

Connie frowned and pointed anxiously at the character on the live broadcast screen. "Look, who is sitting next to Ralph!?" Lottie took a look.

In an instant, her eyes widened.

The woman sitting next to Ralph was none other than Yoyo, who had taken her place as the eldest daughter of the Bells.

Lottie felt as if her brain had gone blank for a moment.

"She is from the Bells..."

"What does Ralph's return to the Bartons have to do with her?"

Connie sighed. "That's it!"

"I just asked Alfred. He said..."

As she spoke, she glanced timidly at Lottie. "He said..."

Looking at her hesitant expression, Lottie rolled her eyes. "What did he say? Tell me." "He said..."

Connie helplessly rubbed her eyebrows and said, "He said this is a press conference for the returning and engagement ceremony."

With a bang, the phone in Lottie's hand fell to the ground.

She subconsciously reached out to cover her head. "No... it's impossible..."

Her head was rumbling.

She couldn't hear clearly what Connie was saying.

His mind was full of that sentence:

"A press conference for the returning and engagement ceremony."

The engagement ceremony...

She was the one to marry Ralph, wasn't she?

Why was Yoyo there?

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

It was Fabian said coldly. "Mommy, the car is ready."

Lottie and Connie were both stunned.

A car?

Lottie was silent for a long time before something came to her mind.

She opened the door and rushed out as if she had gone mad. "Fabian, you said that the car has been ready... Is it going to send Mommy to your daddy's press conference?"

"Let's go now!"

She wanted to ask him clearly on the spot!

What was Ralph trying to do?

He was actually getting engaged to Yoyo!?

But what Lottie didn't expect was that Fabian looked at her with confusion. "What press conference?" "I mean that the car is ready to send you and Brother to move out."

Lottie was frozen instantly.

She looked back at Fabian. "What... did you say?"

"Daddy told us this morning. The three of us, Stella and I will follow Daddy, and Brother will follow you."

"Daddy also said that you have to move out before he goes home."

With this, the little fellow even looked back at Connie. "And Connie, your boyfriend should be coming to pick you up soon." "Please move out too."

"After Daddy and Miss Bell got engaged, it's always not good for too many women to live at home!"

Hearing his words, Connie and Lottie look at each other subconsciously.

They could find shock showing in the other's eyes.

How could it be...?

“Mommy.”

Downstairs, it was Elijah calling.

Lottie subconsciously looked down in the direction of the first floor.

Elijah was already dressed neatly, stood there with his small suitcase, smiling and waiting for her. “I’ll always be with you.” The little fellow’s words made Lottie’s heart skipped a beat for a moment.

She bit her lip and closed her eyes, could not accept the reality. “What... what’s going on?”

Ralph had brought her to the party last night. He had accompanied her outside her mother’s ward and brought her to watch the meteors at one o’clock in the morning.

Why did the world change after waking up?

Why was she the last one to know about his engagement with Yoyo?

Why did he arrange everything by himself?

Which child would she take away when she left?

And...Her friend, Connie.

“I don’t accept it.”

Lottie sniffed and strode downstairs to grab Elijah’s hand. “Let’s go to the press conference!”

She had to ask clearly what Ralph wanted to do!

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 248 I Have Her Now

Elijah hesitated for a moment.

He raised his head again and looked at the determination in Lottie’s eyes. He frowned faintly. “Mommy, are you sure you want to attend that press conference?”

Lottie nodded hard.

She had to hear Ralph’s explanation in person.

She would not believe others but himself!

Seeing that she was so determined, Elijah sighed and silently held her hand. “Okay, I’ll go with you.”

On the railing on the second floor, Fabian looked at Elijah’s back and couldn’t help calling him, “Brother, you...” “Didn’t he usually dote on Mommy the most?”

“Why was he still accompanying her when he knew that mommy would only be sad if she went to the press conference?” he thought.

Elijah calmly stopped.

After a while, he turned around and smiled at Fabian. "Women should be spoiled."

"What she wants to do? Just support her."

Fabian rolled his eyes. "But you can't be blind."

Connie, who was standing aside, glared at Fabian and said, "What are you talking about?" "Your mommy is serious!"

After that, she knocked on Fabian's head. "You usually love your mommy. Why don't you let your mommy verify it at this time?" Fabian felt the pain and subconsciously covered his head. "You don't understand." Although he knew that his mommy would be in pain for a few days.

But he really didn't want to see his mommy sad so soon.

Anyway...If he could delay a little, he would.

After all, she was also his most beloved woman.

However, Elijah did not think so.

He clutched her hand tightly. "Don't worry. I'll be here no matter when."

Lottie took a deep breath and nodded. She held Elijah's hand and strode out of the villa.

On the balcony on the second floor, Stella watched the car drove away. She helplessly rubbed her brows.

"Daddy, do you have to do this?"

"In fact, we can think of other ways."

"Aren't you afraid that Mommy won't forgive you after it's over?"

The message was sent, but got no reply.

The little girl helplessly glanced at the tablet computer on the table in front of her.

On the screen, Ralph was standing with Yoyo and answering the reporters' questions.

When Lottie and Elijah arrived at the press conference, Ralph was announcing the date of the marriage with Yoyo.

Ten days later.

He was in a hurry.

Standing at the entrance of the press conference, Lottie looked at the man on the stage, whose arm was held by Yoyo, and could not help but burst into tears.

She had told herself along the way that there must be a misunderstanding. It was definitely not what Connie said.

Ralph must have his reasons.

It won't be...

But now, she stood at the scene and watched the man talking to Yoyo with a smile. Her heart hurt as if it had been stirred by a knife.

She bit her lip and walked toward the stage of the venue step by step.

A reporter was asking,

“Mr. Chapman, why are you so anxious to announce your marriage with Miss Yoyo? Is it because of the crisis of the Bells?” “Do you also think that marrying the daughter of the Bartons is the only way for the Bells, just as others think?”

Ralph smiled.

“No.”

As he spoke, he gave Yoyo a gentle look. “The reason why I got engaged to her so quickly...”

“First of all, this engagement contract was made by Mr. Barton and Mr. Bell. It represented the friendship between the two elders.

Out of respect for the elders, we should fulfill their wishes as soon as possible.”

“The second reason is that due to some well-known reasons, my engagement with Yoyo will definitely be opposed by some people, so the sooner we announce it, the better to avoid problems.”

“Am I who was the “some people” to oppose you in your words?”

As soon as the man finished speaking, a cold and indifferent female voice came from the direction of the door of the venue.

Everyone in the venue turned to look in the direction.

Lottie clutched Elijah’s hand tightly. Tears streamed down her face as her body began to tremble slightly. “Ralph, am I that “some people” you’re talking about?”

The man on the stage frowned hard.

He subconsciously glanced at Elijah next to Lottie.

Their eyes met.

Ralph frowned and asked with his gaze, “Why did you bring her here?”

Elijah looked into Ralph’s eyes without any fear, and he thought that sooner or later, Lottie would know.

Seeing that Elijah was no longer on his side, Ralph took a deep breath and calmed down. He fixed his gaze on Lottie’s face.

“Yes.”

All of a sudden.

The venue was noisy. The reporters began to frantically take photos of Lottie.

Lottie was shocked.

She finally got Ralph’s answer.

The answer was not what she wanted.

Lottie sniffed, and her tears began to flow uncontrollably.

“Ralph, can you give me a reason?”

But...

They loved each other so much, didn't they?

“There's no reason.”

Ralph's eyes were indifferent. “I'm just tired.”

Lottie's body swayed.

“Are you tired?”

“Yes.”

Ralph's eyes were cold without any emotion.

“Since we were together, I have been apologizing to you, protecting you, and helping you with all kinds of things.” “For example, Luke, Isobel, Claudia and Alice...”

“You have to rely on me to solve all your problems.”

Lottie's body couldn't stop trembling, and she was distressed.

Lottie bit her lip. “I don't remember...”

Ralph's eyes flashed with pain.

He turned his face away and did not dare look into Lottie's eyes. He was afraid to see her sad look, so he could not continue his words.

“It doesn't matter if you don't remember. I can tell you.”

“Lottie, from the very beginning, you relied on me and used me.” “I've done so many things for you, but you don't remember me at all.” “I'm the most unimportant one in your heart, right?”

“No, no.”

In tears, Lottie looked at his cold face and tried her best to save it. “I forgot you, not because you are not important.” “I like you all the time.”

“You should know...”

Ralph closed his eyes.

Of course, he understood.

If Lottie had not loved him deeply, how could she forget him?

Lottie was like her father, Jerry. If Jerry hadn't loved Yuki too deeply, how could Jerry have forgotten about Yuki for twenty years...?

"It doesn't matter."

Ralph took a deep breath, grabbed Yoyo's sleeve, and pretended to be intimate. "I have her now." "Our families are well-matched, and we have been engaged since we were young."

"Since you're here, I'll let you know."

"We're done."

"In ten days, I will hold the most luxurious wedding to marry the real Miss Bell."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 249 Lottie Seemed To Be Familiar With Them

Lottie didn't know how she got out of the press conference.

Heavy rain poured down from the sky.

She walked aimlessly in the heavy rain, and her ears were full of what Ralph had said at the press conference.

"Our families are well-matched, and we have been engaged since we were young."

"Since you're here, I'll let you know."

"We're done."

"In ten days, I will hold the most luxurious wedding to marry the real Miss Bell."

It turned out that Ralph had been lying to her before.

Yoyo was really the real Miss Bell, and she was a nobody.

It was as if in an instant, she had lost her identity as Miss Bell, Yuki lying on the hospital bed, and also lost...

Ralph.

Lottie didn't remember how much she had done that made Ralph sad and made him feel that his efforts would not be rewarded.

But Lottie remembered that after she lost her memory, she liked him.

She had liked Ralph since she didn't know that he was her husband.

Perhaps it was love at first sight.

Later, she heard others say that he was her husband and the only one when she hadn't lost her memory.

At that time, she was happy, but she didn't show it.

Lottie was very happy. Even if she lost her memory, she still had her husband and three children who loved her.

She almost thought that she was the happiest woman in the world.

But now, reality gave her a hard hit.

Lottie felt clearly.

Her life was in pain and despair.

And it was filled with sadness and gloom.

The time she spent with Ralph was one of her few happy memories.

Lottie didn't know how long she had been walking in the rain.

Finally, a black umbrella appeared above her head.

The elegant man stood in front of her, covering the heavy rain with the umbrella.

He looked at Lottie with some reluctance in his eyes. "Lottie."

"Even if you are really abandoned, you must continue to live well. Give yourself a break." Lottie looked up at the man in front of her.

He looked familiar.

But Lottie didn't remember when she met such a man.

As if he had seen through the doubts in her eyes, the man coughed lightly and raised his hand to pull his face. "I'm York, do you remember?"

"We were desk mates in middle school. At that time, I was a little fat."

Lottie paused and nodded. "I remember."

Lottie's words made York ecstatic. "Do you really remember?"

"Yes."

Lottie nodded. "The one who was always caught cheating in exams."

York was embarrassed.

She was still sharp-tongued.

York coughed lightly. "I'll take you to where I live?"

"You'll catch a cold if you continue like this."

Lottie frowned and shook her head subconsciously. "I don't want to go."

She didn't want to go anywhere. She just wanted to calm down in the heavy rain.

"But..."

York looked behind her and said, "Even if it's not for yourself, for this little guy, you can't continue to walk in the rain." Lottie paused for a moment and subconsciously looked back.

Behind Lottie, Elijah was standing calmly not far away from her, holding a small school bag.

Elijah's body was wet by the rain and his clothes tightly stuck to his body, making him look more fragile and thin than usual.

The sight of Elijah getting wet in the rain made Lottie sad uncontrollably.

"Elijah must have followed me here after the press conference, right?"

"He was usually smart and mature, but why was he still stupidly following me now?"

"I was no longer Miss Bell and was not Ralph's wife..."

It was the best choice for Elijah to stay with Ralph.

But Elijah not only did not stay there, but also followed me quietly in the rain..."

Lottie sighed, squatted down, and held Elijah tightly in her arms. "Why are you following me?" "You'll catch a cold in the rain!"

Elijah raised his head and his wet hair stuck to his forehead.

For the first time, Elijah, who was usually calm and mature, showed a fragile expression. "Because you are my mommy." "No matter what happens to you and Daddy, I'm still your son."

"As for getting wet in the rain..."

Elijah smiled. "You're not afraid. Me too."

"Even if I'm sick, I'll stay with Mommy!"

In the pouring rain, Elijah's words inexplicably warmed Lottie's heart.

"Elijah..."

He was my son.

No matter what happened, he would support me."

"Even if it was for Elijah, I shouldn't have continued to give up on myself."

Taking a deep breath, Lottie hugged Elijah's body tightly and turned to look at York. "Didn't you say that you would take us to your house?"

York raised his eyebrows, squatted down, and held the wet Elijah in his arms. "Let's go."

Lottie pursed her lips and quietly followed York into the car.

"You're quite capable."

York lowered his voice and whispered in Elijah's ear.

Elijah's entire body was freezing cold. He secretly leaned his head close to York's ear. "If it weren't for me, Mommy wouldn't have gone home with you."

York frowned.

"A ruse of self-injury to win her confidence?"

"Yes."

York smiled bitterly and said, "You're as smart as your father."

Just like Ralph, he could always think of unexpected methods.

For example, claiming a family connection and this engagement.

York sighed and placed Elijah into the car. He then opened the car door for Lottie in a gentlemanly manner.

In the end, the car drove away in the rain.

York lived in a luxurious villa.

As soon as he entered the door with the wet Elijah and Lottie, Richeal, who had been waiting at the door for a long time, frowned and pulled over Lottie. "Look at you. Is it worthy to do that for a man?"

"Let's go. I'll take you to take a bath!"

Lottie looked at her blankly. "You are..."

"I'm Richeal."

Richeal chuckled. "I'm York's elder sister, not his biological sister."

"York often talks about you. Although this is the first time we meet, I am very familiar with you!" After that, Richeal took Lottie upstairs.

With a blank look on her face, Lottie turned to look at York.

York nodded at Lottie. "Go ahead, Richeal is nice."

Lottie was speechless.

"I could know that Richeal was indeed a nice person.

But...

This was the first time I had met her. Why did Richeal give me a feeling that she had known me for a long time?" When they went upstairs, Lottie saw a middle-aged man standing by the railing on the second floor.

The man was handsome and farsighted. Although he was over middle-aged, he was respectable with his elegant and cold temperament.

The man's gaze swept over Lottie and the words that came out of his mouth were almost the same as Richeal's. "You made yourself like this for a man!"

“Go take a shower!”

Lottie was speechless.

From Richeal to this man...

They were full of pity and hatred for her.

Why did she suddenly feel as if she had arrived at her own home?

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 250 She Is Very Good

Lottie took a shower over and over again.

After that, Richeal specially used the hair dryer to dry Lottie’s hair.

After doing all this, Lottie hugged her knees and sat in the room, staring fixedly at the pure white wall in front of her.

Looking at Lottie sad look, Richeal let out a faint sigh and sat down beside Lottie. Richeal looked forward with Lottie and said, “I was once betrayed by a man.”

Lottie paused and subconsciously turned to look at Richeal.

Richeal looked only three or four years older than her, but she was so mature.

Lottie stared fixedly at Richeal; disbelief written all over her eyes. “Would... would you also be betrayed by a man?” “Yes.”

Richeal lifted her hair and felt refreshed. When she talked about the past, there was more helplessness in her eyes. “We grew up together and have a deep relationship.”

“I always thought that we should be together in the future.”

“Even my adoptive father told me that I would marry him in the future, but unfortunately...”

Lottie started and subconsciously looked at her. “What happened next?”

Lottie’s mind was blank now. As long as she was free, she would think of Ralph.

It was rare to hear Richeal mention her own matters, so Lottie couldn’t help but continue listening. “Then he betrayed me.”

Richeal looked into the distance. She was recalling.

“Later, he went out to study. I always went to see him.”

“I thought I was as his fiancée to see him.”

“But later I found out that he only regarded me as his sister.”

“When he was in college, I went to his school to visit him. He held a young and beautiful girl in his arms and told me that the girl was his girlfriend.”

"I was just his sister." After that, Richeal turned her head to look at Lottie. "That's why I can understand your feeling of being betrayed now." "I've always been experiencing it."

Lottie paused.

Lottie was silent for a long time and then she said cautiously, "The... the person who betrayed you... is York?"

Richeal was silent for a while and did not speak.

"That's me."

Suddenly, York's helpless voice came from the door.

York came in with a plate of fruit and helplessly put it between them. "Richeal, can you stop making fun of me in front of others?" "All these years, I've suffered a lot from you."

Richeal rolled her eyes at York. She lowered her head, and picked up the strawberry to eat. "I just want to find a common topic with Lottie."

After that, Richeal glared at York fiercely. "I'm your sister. What's wrong with making up a few words about you?" "But you destroy it."

Lottie was speechless.

Lottie stared blankly at the two siblings in front of her, who were not related by blood.

After a long time, Lottie coughed softly. "Is...it fake?"

"Yes."

York shook his head helplessly. "I was the one who liked her back then. She didn't even pay attention to me." "If Richeal gives me a chance, I will be the one who will tell you the story of betrayal."

"Damn!"

Richeal kicked York hard, then turned around and smiled at Lottie. "Don't care about these details."

"As long as you know that I can feel your sadness, that's right!"

Lottie was speechless.

After a long while, Lottie bit her lip and said, "Thank you..."

"Although none of Richeal's words were true.

But Richeal really wanted to make me happy."

Lottie took a deep breath and looked up at York. "How's Elijah?"

"He's fine."

York finally became serious. "He is better than I thought. He doesn't catch a cold. He is healthy." "He was just a little tired. He went to bed after taking a shower."

After that, York looked up at Lottie. "What about you? Do you want to sleep for a while?"

Lottie frowned and shook her head.

Lottie turned around and looked at the clear sky outside the window.

The sky was blue, and a gorgeous rainbow was hanging in the sky.

Lottie took a deep breath and said, "I want to go out for a walk."

"I'll accompany you."

When Lottie finished speaking, York and Richeal spoke almost at the same time.

After they finished speaking, they looked at each other. Almost at the same time, they stared at each other.

"I'll go with you and let him stay at home."

Lottie was speechless.

York and Richeal really didn't look like siblings, but more like a couple.

They were quarrelsome lovers.

Taking a deep breath, Lottie got out of bed. "I'll go by myself."

"I'll accompany you."

Suddenly, a middle-aged man's voice came from the door.

Lottie started and subconsciously raised her head.

Standing at the door was a kind-looking middle-aged man.

When she followed York into the house, she saw him in the living room.

Although the man was already in his middle-aged age, he was respectable.

Lottie stared fixedly at him and fell silent.

"Let Jerry accompany you."

Richeal said behind her, "Jerry is a very good person."

"York and I were picked up by him when we were young."

"If it weren't for Mr. Bell, we would have died in the mountains."

"Yes."

Seeing this, York quickly nodded and said, "You can exchange experience with Mr. Bell. He has rich love experience." Jerry furrowed his brows and glared coldly at York. "Is that so?"

"Why don't I know that I'm experienced in love?"

York was embarrassed.

Lottie stood at the door and hesitated for a moment and then finally nodded.

“Mr. Bell... Hang out with me.”

Lottie was not familiar with this place, so she did need to be a guide alone.

Compared to York and Richeal, Mr. Bell was indeed a good choice. After all, he was more reliable than them.

The most important thing was...

Lottie took a serious look at the man in front of her.

She felt that he was very familiar.

It seemed that...He was her family.

Upon receiving Lottie’s reply, Jerry was in joy. “OK!”

.. I will go out with you now!”

After that, Jerry wanted to reach out to hold Lottie’s hand. Just as he raised his hand, he put it down again.

In the end, Jerry turned around with a smile. “I’ll lead the way. Let’s go.”

Lottie nodded and followed him downstairs.

Looking at the backs of the two people, Richeal sighed. “Jerry has finally achieved his goal.”

York picked up his phone, took a picture of it, and sent it to Ralph.

“She’s fine.” York sent a message.