

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 291 Bon Voyage

Ralph was forcefully kissed.

By the woman he missed day and night.

The moment Lottie kissed him, Ralph unconsciously stunned.

Not because of resistance, but because of shock.

He had not expected that Lottie would forgive him and be willing to kiss him after such a short time. Before watching the movie, even if he held her hand, she would resist instinctively. Although he wanted to get close to her, he was more willing to respect her choice.

If she was unwilling, he could wait.

He believed that one day she would understand him, and be willing to be with him again. Therefore, he had not expected for this kiss.

In shock, the man quickly came to his senses.

He held Lottie's head tightly and kissed her affectionately...

In the beginning, Lottie was still able to resist his attacks. However, in the end, it became a one-sided robbery from Ralph.

She couldn't breathe from the kiss and struggled in his arms.

But she couldn't get rid of his arms.

She was also a martial artist. Sometimes, her strength was stronger than many men. But when faced Ralph, she seemed to be so weak.

His strength was so great that she could only let him do whatever he wanted to her. After a long while, when Lottie was almost out of breath, Ralph slowly let go of her. Finally, Lottie, who was taking in fresh air, couldn't help breathing heavily.

"Ralph Chapman!"

The man wiped his lips as if he hadn't had enough and was still savoring the taste of the kiss. "You came to me. I just didn't refuse."

After that, he smiled evilly at her. "Juicy." His words made Lottie blush immediately. She bit her lip and glared at him and then stood up before strode out of the theater.

Looking at the woman running out with anger, Ralph could not help but smile.

So this was the feeling of being kissed by force.

It felt ...not bad.

"In fact, sometimes, being a passive person was also a good choice, wasn't it?" The man sat in his seat for a long time, thinking.

Lottie walked to the entrance of the room and couldn't help turning back to glance at him. "How much longer are you going to sit there savoring?"

Only then did Ralph's lips curl into a smile. He gracefully stood up from his chair and walked to Lottie. "Curator Owen, was it because of impulsive or true sentiments?"

Lottie glared at him but didn't say anything.

"Where are we going next?"

Walking out of the cinema, Lottie looked at the time and asked with a frown.

There were still a few hours before today's date ended.

She was more and more looking forward to what he would do next.

After all, in such a short period, she had been surprised so many times in the last two activities.

What would happen next would surely make her even more surprised and touched, right?

Ralph smirked. "Next..."

Before he could finish his words, Sean, who had been waiting in the car, suddenly got out of the car.

He rushed to Ralph with an anxious expression. "Mr. Chapman, something's wrong."

Ralph frowned and glanced at him. "What's wrong?"

"Look."

Sean sighed and showed Ralph his phone.

There was a piece of news appeared on the screen.

Breaking news.

"A young woman commit suicide at the entrance of the RD Taekwondo Gym!"

"A young woman was reportedly committed suicide in the RD Taekwondo Gym because of a conflict with the Curator." The photo of the news showed a girl lying in blood at the front entrance of the RD Taekwondo Gym.

Ralph recognized this girl. It was Anna, who brought her parents to extort money from Lottie because of being hit by her in class yesterday!

The man furrowed his brows tightly.

The RD Taekwondo Gym was a three-story building with an attic.

Even if Anna jumped down from the attic, it would only be around the height of four floors.

At such a height...

It should not be as simple as suicide.

Because if she really wanted to die, she shouldn't have jumped down from the fourth floor.

There were many high-rise buildings in Rexwell. Even the residences next to the RD Taekwondo Gym had over thirty stories.

Hence, Anna was probably not want dead.

But...want money.

"What's wrong?"

Seeing that the man beside her had stopped talking and was staring at the phone, Lottie furrowed her brows and moved over to look.

At a glance, she saw Anna lying in blood.

Her face instantly turned pale.

"When did it happen?"

"Just now."

Sean pursed his lips. "I just received the news."

"The RD Taekwondo Gym is packed with people, and she have already been sent to the hospital." "But the people in the Gym can't come out.

They have been completely blocked by the onlookers outside.

After speaking, Sean sighed and raised her eyes to look at Lottie. "How many people are there in the Gym?"

"Shall we send some food in?"

Lottie furrowed her brows and continued to read the news seriously.

Seeing that she didn't seem to hear it, Sean repeated and added,

"In the morning, I saw two waiters in the clinic, and one cleaner... There were three in total, right?" "Five people."

Ralph interrupted Sean coldly, "Prepare something for five people and send to them." Sean was stunned.

When did two more people there?

How come he didn't notice it?

But Lottie felt a little surprise and warm.

In fact, to the outsiders, there were indeed only three people in the Gym.

Although Jerry and Arthur had always been living in the Gym, in order to make her stand out, they usually wouldn't leave the house.

It was normal that Sean didn't know.

However, even though Ralph had never seen them, he knew that they were inside and even asked Sean to prepare food for them...

What other surprises did this man have that she didn't know?

"Alright, five."

Seeing Ralph fall silent, Sean sighed and turned to leave.

Ralph read the news again. After confirming that Anna and her parents were in the Central Hospital, he pulled Lottie into the car.

After let Lottie sit in the back seat, Ralph went to the driver's seat and opened the door.

Sean looked at his boss in shock. "I'll drive..."

"Come down."

Ralph frowned and said in a cold voice, "I'll take her to the Central Hospital."

"Take a taxi yourself to prepare food for those members of the Gym."

Sean: "Sir, but..."

"But what?"

The man glared at him.

Sean shut his mouth obediently.

He should not disturb his boss's private life with his wife.

"Then... Bon voyage."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 292 How Dare You Come Here

Ralph drove at a high speed. It took them less than ten minutes to reach the halfway point from the cinema to the hospital.

Sitting in the backseat, Lottie had been staring at her phone, reading all news about it on the Internet. There were many different sayings about the reason why Anna jumped off the building.

Some said that because of being dumped, while others said that because of difficult life.

Finally, someone uploaded the video of the conflict between Anna's family and Lottie to the internet.

It caused an uproar on the Internet immediately.

Everyone began to criticize Lottie, this "ugly and black-hearted" female director of the Gym.

Some people even began to abuse her directly.

"Lucian, get the f*ck out of Rexwell!"

"Bitch! Terrible snob! How could she run a women gym?!"

"I knew she was ugly, but I didn't expect her heart to be as ugly as her face!"

Looking at these netizens' curses, Lottie couldn't help rubbing her brows and letting out a silent sigh. They didn't know anything, and it was as if they had known her for a long time just by watching a video.

More and more people began to denounce Luna online. There were even people who claimed to be Lucian's neighbor began to say that she had been so ugly and envied others for their good looks since she was a child.

To their words, she run the women gym only for bullying beautiful girls. After all, only beautiful girls needed to learn self-defense skills.

Instead, those ugly freaks like Lucian had been ugly since childhood maybe had never been molested in their lives before.

Her words were well-reasoned. If Lottie was not Lucian herself, she would have believed it.

In the midst of the condemnation of Lucian, a net name which Lottie was familiar with was still arguing for her.

"Stars Surrounding the Moon: Don't doubt others because of a video. This gym charges only one dollar, which proves that Lucian is not trying to make money from it!"

"Stars Surrounding the Moon: There must be something behind this. Don't hurt an enthusiastic person just because of some one- sided story!"

"Stars Surrounding the Moon: Wait for the results of the investigation. I believe in Curator Owen!"

Lottie looked at the messages of this person and felt warm slightly.

This net name was given to her by Elijah and Fabian when she worked in the entertainment world.

When she clicked on this account, other than the few lines that spoke up for Lucian, the rest were all related information about Lottie.

"Congratulations, Ms. Lottie, for shooting the movie 'Azeroath' ! Wish her great success! " "We should think independently and believe Ms. Lottie. Don't be fooled by the one-sided story of Luke Berry and Isobel Mitchell!"

"Ms. Lottie is a very outstanding actress. I hope everyone will support her..."

There were over a thousand messages about Lottie.

Lottie clenched her phone tightly, very touching.

She hadn't pay attention to this account for a long time. When she clicked in today, she found that Elijah and Fabian had done so many things for her silently on the Internet.

While she was overwhelmed with emotions, the car stopped at the gate of the hospital.

Lottie let out a deep breath, opened the car door, and got out with Ralph.

Connie was already waiting at the entrance of the hospital.

Seeing Lottie and Ralph enter, she quickly rushed up and grabbed Lottie's hand. "You're finally here!"

"We..."

Before she could finish speaking, she suddenly saw Ralph beside Lottie.

Connie paused and then subconsciously let go of Lottie's hand, pretending to be very unfamiliar with her. "I saw news related to you on the Internet, so I came to watch the fun."

"Do you want me to take you upstairs?" Lottie curled her lips helplessly.

Connie's acting skills were still as clumsy as ever.

Fortunately, Ralph was already aware of her identity. Otherwise, Connie's words would definitely expose her.

Ralph also noticed that Connie was purposefully avoiding a topic.

He smiled faintly. "You go up first. I'll make a call."

After that, he turned to the door and really made a phone call.

Looking at the man leaving, Connie heaved a long sigh of relief. "I was almost exposed!"

Lottie was speechless.

She rubbed her eyebrows helplessly and pulled Connie into the elevator.

"He knows already."

The instant the elevator doors closed, Lottie let out a deep breath and said.

Connie's eyes widened. "How did he know?"

"When did he find out? Did you say that?"

"Or did I expose it just now?"

Lottie glanced at her helplessly. "If he didn't know that I was Lottie, our secret would have been exposed by your words just now." After that, she took a deep breath and said, "He recognized me himself."

Connie frowned. "How?"

Judging from Lottie's outfit, even she, who had been friends with her for nearly ten years, wouldn't recognize her if she hadn't told her.

"Intuition, maybe."

Lottie said lightly, "Elijah said that when Ralph was abroad, he recognized me when he saw the news of the opening of the RD Taekwondo Gym."

Connie's eyes widened. "How...how could this be possible?"

She and Jerry were both people who had been with Lottie for many years.

When Lottie stood in front of them after putting on makeup, they had identified her for a long time before confirming that this ugly woman in front of them was Lottie.

How could Ralph tell from a photo that the woman with special makeup was Lottie?

"I'm also very surprised, but that's the truth."

Lottie sighed and raised her head to look at the floors above her.

“Perhaps this is the tacit understanding between him and me?”

“Alas.”

Connie lowered her head and sighed in frustration. “It would be great if I could have such a tacit understanding with Alfred...” Her words made Lottie frown involuntarily. “Haven’t you... broken up with him?”

“No.”

Connie sighed. “I’ve already discussed this with him many times, but he pretended not to hear me.”

“He is busy filming every day. I can’t even see him, but he doesn’t break up with me.”

“He is unwilling to public the relationship with me, and unwilling to break up with me either. It’s annoying.” Lottie furrowed her brows. “Then... won’t you just ignore him?”

It was not necessary to get his permission for breaking up, is it?

Connie shook her head. “Even if I ignore him, he can still find me when he wants.”

“A few days ago... my parents arranged a blind date for me in Rexwell. We haven’t finished dinner yet, and Alfred came out to drive him away...”

With that, Connie sighed. “I really hope that we can have the tacit understanding with each other, just like you and Ralph.” “I wish he could understand me...”

Just as Lottie wanted to say something, the elevator arrived.

As soon as the elevator door opened, Lottie saw Anna’s parents standing outside.

Seeing Lottie, Freddie said furiously, “How dare you come here!?”

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Lottie furrowed her brows and looked up at him with a faint smile. “Why can’t I be here?”

With a smile on her face, she bypassed Freddie and his wife, and strode toward the operating room. “Isn’t it your purpose to see me?”

Freddie paused for a moment and quickly caught up with her. “Lucian, you knew what happened. Because of you, my daughter suffered a lot!”

“She has always lived happily. If she hadn’t been abused by you yesterday, why would she choose to commit suicide?” “You have to take full responsibility for my daughter’s suicide!”

Lottie paused and turned to look down at Freddie and his wife. “Well, in the end, it’s all about money, right?”

“Mr. Poole, you are really a blackmailer for so many years.”

“How can you be so ruthless to your own daughter?”

Freddie narrowed his eyes and turned his head, not daring to look at Lottie. "I don't know what you are talking about!" "Ok."

Lottie sneered, "Since you want to solve it with money, let's wait for the results of Anna's operation."

After that, she continued to stride toward the operating room.

Connie followed her with a frown and glared coldly at Freddie and his wife. "I have never seen such disgusting people like you!" She speeded up to catch up with Lottie.

Standing and watching the two women walking away, Anna's mother frowned and asked Freddie in a low voice. "Anna won't be in danger, will her?"

"No, don't worry."

Freddie lowered his voice. "It won't be a big deal of jumping down from the fourth floor."

"Moreover... the protective gear that Yank gave us is sufficiently sturdy and the ground is also protected. She will be fine." Only then did Mrs. Poole sigh. "If it weren't for the big amount of money that Mr. Chapman gave us..."

"I won't let our daughter take such a risk."

As soon as they finished speaking, the door of the operating room opened.

The doctor pushed Anna out.

Lottie frowned and stepped forward to ask, "How is she?"

The doctor sighed. "Her leg fracture is very serious. Judging from the follow-up symptoms, she perhaps needs to be amputated if it's too serious."

His words made Mrs. Poole, who was standing afar, fall to the ground.

How could it be so serious?

Amputate?

Was her beautiful daughter really going to spend the rest of her life in a wheelchair? "It's all your fault!"

She bit her lip and rushed madly to Lottie.

"If it weren't for you, my daughter wouldn't have become like this!"

"If she really had to be amputated, you must kneel down and apologize to her!" Lottie frowned and raised her hand to block Mrs. Poole. "Kneel down and apologize?" "I'm afraid you think too much."

After that, she kicked her directly.

Mrs. Poole fell to her knees in front of Lottie.

"That's you who must apologize to me."

Under Connie's shocked gaze, Lottie took a deep breath and turned to sit on a bench by the side of the corridor. She took out her phone elegantly.

“Since that’s the case, why don’t we calculate my losses?”

“First of all, I have made it clear to the waiters and staffs yesterday that Anna and you two are not allowed to enter my gym.”

“How did you get in?” “Did you sneak in? Or force your way in?”

She looked at the middle-aged couple in front of her and said coldly, “Second, the first floor of the building is the gym, but the second floor is not open to outsiders, where even the students of the Gym are not allowed to enter.”

“Yesterday, Anna was already removed from my student list. She doesn’t even have the qualifications to enter my gym, so what right did she have to trespass into it?”

“Finally, you caused great damage to my reputation by jumping off the building of my gym. You have to compensate me for that.” After speaking, Lottie took a deep breath and took out her phone. “I’ll call the police now and have them handle this matter.”

“Regarding how you barged into my gym and my private space, and how you caused the negative impact by jumping off my house... I will hand over all the surveillance videos to the police and let the law decide.”

The woman’s words stunned Freddie instantly.
He and his wife subconsciously watched each other.
Lottie’s reaction was something out of their expectation.

They thought that if Lottie encountered something like jumping off a building, she would be frightened and willing to pay a high price to prevent the situation from deteriorating, just like everyone else who had been blackmailed by them.

But they didn’t expect...

Lottie had actually called the police! ?

Seeing that the woman’s phone was about to dial, Freddie and his wife finally panicked.

They rushed over. The woman pressed down Lottie, and the man snatched the phone from her hand desperately.

If the police saw the surveillance videos, they would be doomed!

At that time, not only would they get nothing for compensation, but they might also be subjected to administrative penalty! Thinking of this, the old couple desperately stole the phone from Lottie.

Lottie furrowed her brows.

She had thought that she would be able to deal with them.

However, she found it was difficult when two adults tried their best to snatch something, even with her martial arts skills.

In the distance, Connie had been checking the news on the internet. She had thought that Lottie could defeat the middle-aged couple on her own.

But when she looked up, the scene made her widen her eyes instantly. She quickly put away her mobile phone and rushed over.

However, just after she took a few steps, a man in black rushed up and grabbed Freddie's collar like grabbing a chick, lifting him away from Lottie.

With a loud bang, the middle-aged man was thrown to the ground by Ralph.

Freddie rolled on the ground twice and finally hit the wall.

Not being suppressed by Freddie, Lottie threw the middle-aged woman to the side with ease. The husband and wife were flung in the same direction and bumped into each other.

In the end, they could do nothing but groaning,

"You hurt us! You have to pay for the medical expenses!"

Lottie sneered and strode over, then looked down at them. "Are you serious?"

"No one can get the medical expenses from me easily."

"If you want it, I'll continue to hit you."

Her words frightened Freddie instantly. Subconsciously, he held his wife in his arms. "How dare you!" "Try it."

Lottie smiled. "Being schemed against by you, what's wrong with me hitting back?"

Ralph furrowed his brows and pulled Lottie's wrist, which had been blue because of being pinched by Freddie's wife. He gently fondled it with his hand,

while glanced coldly at Freddie and his wife on the ground.

"Give me the contact information of Yank."

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Ralph's words made Freddie frown.

He turned away, not daring to meet his eyes, "I... I don't know what are you talking about!" "Aren't you going to tell me?"

Ralph squatted down and said indifferently, "You and your wife are from the village."

"You know how to take advantage of people's weaknesses and blackmail them by being hurt." "But people like you won't know how to make use of public opinion."

As he spoke, Ralph took out his phone and showed them the posts cursing at Lucian. "If you had known how to make use of these things earlier, you wouldn't have been reduced to blackmailing a newly opened gym."

“My men have just investigated. These public opinions are from Internet trolls who were paid by a small foreign company.” “Do you want to tell me that you have foreign helpers?”

Freddie pursed his lips and did not know what to say for a while.

“Mr. Chapman, you’re right! There was indeed a Mr. Chapman who came to us yesterday...”

Before she could finish her words, Freddie glanced at her. She quickly closed her mouth and said, “No... nothing.” “So you would not tell me yet?”

Ralph sneered coldly, “It’s ok. I will find it out myself.”

“However, I must remind you...”

“Yank can’t even protect himself right now, so it’s impossible for him to protect you.”

“Since you chose to help him...”

“Then you’d better pray for yourself.”

After speaking, the man strode away, pulling Lottie.

Connie stood and watched Ralph pulling Lottie away, pursing her lips silently.

She turned to look at Freddie and his wife, who were lying on the ground. “Shall I call a doctor for you?”

Freddie’s eyes lit up instantly. “Yes! Yes!”

“This kind lady, as you see, we were bullied by Mr. Chapman...”

“Can you pay for the medical expenses for us...”

“Absolutely!”

Connie nodded seriously and took out her phone.

“Yes, Dr. Miller, I’m upstairs. Would you like to bring more people?”

“I have two patients here...”

“Well, please bring more people. I think they will definitely struggle...”

“Yes, two adults.”

“Thank you very much!”

After that, she took a deep breath and hung up the phone.

Freddie and his wife looked at each other and then looked at Connie blankly. “This kind lady, you...” Why did she ask the doctor to come with more people and said that they would definitely struggle? What was going on...

“I found an authoritative psychiatrist for you.”

Connie smiled as she looked at the two of them. "Don't worry about it. Doctor Miller will definitely treat your deceases of mind with superb medical skills."

Freddie was speechless.

After a while, he looked at Connie with anger, "Are you... the friend of Ralph?" "That's why I said something wrong with your mind."

Connie rolled her eyes. "You can't even tell?"

After that, she turned around and strode away.

Outside the hospital.

Ralph pulled Lottie into the car.

"Are you Call it a day and not going to continue investigating?"

As soon as she got in the car, Lottie asked with a frown.

"They won't tell us anything."

Ralph narrowed his eyes. "But from the way they called Yank, we have a rough idea of where he is."

"Elijah and Stella have already completely monitored their phone signals. They will definitely contact Yank later."

Lottie nodded and couldn't help but sigh. "No matter what, Yank is still a member of the Chapman family and your older brother.

Why..."

"His mother had a difficult labour when giving him birth, so our father had always held a grudge against him. Practically he was raised by grandparents in his childhood. Father had never care about him."

"Later, he joined the army. When Grandpa and Grandma passed away, my father finally wanted to build a good relationship with him."

"However, at that time, Yank no longer considered him as his father."

"To him, those colleagues as well as the team leader of the mercenaries are his family members."

"But..."

Ralph frowned. "His colleagues and the leader all died in an operation many years ago, leaving him alive." After speaking, the man sighed. "He once said that he was alive to avenge his brothers."

Lottie pursed her lips. "Then Alice..."

"Alice is an orphan."

Ralph closed his eyes. "Yank has always said that Alice is the daughter of his team leader, Mr. White, so he wants to bring her back and raise her like a younger sister."

"We have always believed his words..."

“Not long ago, we found out that the wife and daughter of Mr. White had died long ago.” “Alice is just an adopted daughter of Yank in an orphanage who is the same age and looks a little similar as the daughter of Mr. White.”

After saying that, the man sighed. “Alice is also a poor girl.”

She could have her own life.

However, she had met Yank.

Therefore, she changed her name to Alice and lived a deformed relationship life with him.

In the end, she did so many wrong things for the so-called hatred.

“I’m also a poor person.”

Hearing Ralph lament over Alice, Lottie couldn’t help rolling her eyes.

Alice was a poor person. And was she herself, who had fallen into her trap time and time again, and almost lost her life in the end, not a poor person?

Ralph paused and turned to look at the birthmark and scar on her face, “Curator Owen, do you have any bad experiences?” The man’s words made Lottie pause.

After a long while, she finally remembered that her current identity was not Lottie, but Lucian.

She rolled her eyes.

She forgot that she still had to disguise herself, but Ralph did.

It seemed that he was not in a hurry to restore her identity at all!

All right, she was not in a hurry too!

At the thought of this, the woman curled her lips and rolled her eyes silently. “I’m not telling you.”

Ralph couldn’t help but smile at her prideful look.

The man gently pinched her nose. “It’s no problem at all if you don’t want to say it.”

“I’ll send you back first.”

Lottie frowned and then turned to look at the hospital behind her. “I’m going back now... what about Anna?” “They must have other plans and actions.”

“Although we can stop their conspiracy in the beginning... but...”

“In order to find Yank, I’ll have to show some weakness at the appropriate time.”

“Let’s go back first and give them some time.”

After all, it was not difficult to locate Yank.

However, some strategies were necessary if he wanted to find out the organization that had been supporting Yank.

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 295 Your Heart Is Too Ugly

When Lottie returned to the RD Taekwondo Gym, it was still surrounded by enthusiastic netizens and media reporters.

In fact, there were even people who raised a banner, wanting to seek justice for Anna who jumped off the building.

The leader held a loudspeaker and counted the “Sin” of Lottie loudly.

“First! An ugly woman charges only one dollar for tuition in her gym! It’s abnormal! ”

“Second! In the class, she embarrassed Anna in front of the crowd and wantonly trampled on Anna’s self-esteem!”

“And, after injuring the girl and hurting her self-esteem, not only did she not repent, but she also claimed that she was not allowed to enter her gym again! In the end, the girl jumped off the building. That was the third biggest crime she committed!”

“To conclude, Lucian Owen is a vain, indifferent, heartless, and cruel woman with no compassion!”

“She must compensate for Anna’s medical fees and mental damage!”

The man shouted out, and the people around him also began to shout,

“There must be compensation! Compensation!”

“Lucian Owen, trash! Trash!”

The scene was very like that of cheering for the athletes in the sports meeting in primary schools.

Lottie couldn’t help curling her lips into a smile.

She raised her head and glanced at the leading man.

Even six-year-old children like Elijah and Fabian could not be bothered to behave in such a childish way, could they? Just as she was thinking, the balcony on the second floor of the gym opened.

Dressed in a pink princess dress, Stella moved a small chair to the balcony and sat cross-legged on it. Holding a big speaker, which was the same as the man’s downstairs, she snorted, “It’s not the one who speaks louder that is more convincing!”

“You can use a loudspeaker, so can I!”

The little girl’s voice was childish, but with the firmness and confidence that was difficult for adults to have.

“I don’t think Lucian convicted the three crimes you speak of.” “Although Lucian is not good-looking, she is nice inward.”

“If she was a very vain person, she could ask the media to paint her as a very impartial person and publicize her lessons priced at one dollar, making everyone know that she is a selfless gym curator, right?”

“But she didn’t do that, which proves that she is not a vain person.” “Also, as for beating Anna in class...”

“You know, this is a martial arts class. If you take the math class, the teacher will ask you to solve problems. Anna was asked to fight with the teacher to check on her learning. But she didn’t learn well enough and was beaten by the teacher. How could she say that the teacher deliberately bullied her?”

“And lastly...” “Even a six-year-old kid like me will be criticized by the teacher in kindergarten if I fail to do well in math questions.”

“If she jumped off the building just because of such little setback, then it was only her problem. Why is the teacher requested to compensate?”

After that, the little girl took a deep breath and put her hands on her hips. “Anyway, you’re all being unreasonable!” “If you don’t leave now, we’ll call the police!”

“When the time comes, let’s see whether Curator Owen should compensate you or you will be arrested!”

Although the little girl spoke in a sweet and lovely tone, her momentum was no less than that of the adults below.

The group of people looked at each other, and finally turned their eyes to the leading man.

They seemed to be waiting for his decision.

The man frowned. It was obvious that he hadn’t expected a five-year-old girl to retort like this.

Just as he was thinking about what to do, Fabian and Elijah pushed the balcony door open and stood behind Stella on either side.

“Clare Christ, born in Rexwell, 31 years old, unemployed, once studied in the Fourth High School of Rexwell...”

Looking at the phone, Fabian read out the man’s information word by word.

Elijah crossed his arms. “Mr. Christ, according to our investigation, Anna is your current girlfriend.” “But you told everyone before that you were just a stranger speaking for Anna...”

“Are you really doing this for the sake of your girlfriend, or do you want to extort more money for your girlfriend and then divide it between you?”

Hearing Elijah’s words, Lottie couldn’t help furrowing her brows.

Clare Christ.

This man...She seemed to know him.

She had been a student in the Forth High School of Rexwell.

If she remembered correctly, Clare Christ was one those who had pursued her before.

But at that time, Lottie’s mind was occupied by Luke and she never looked at him.

So when she saw Clare Christ again, she felt that he was familiar, but she couldn’t remember his name. Now that she heard Fabian read out his name, she remembered him.

Probably a little embarrassed that Elijah had exposed his thoughts in front of everyone, Clare Christ stuck out his neck and snorted coldly, "Can't I speak out against injustice for my junior schoolmate, Lottie Green?"

He snorted and crossed his arms.

"My junior schoolmate is a well-known beauty in the entertainment circle, a former candidate for the best actress!" "Later on, something happened to her and she went missing. Ralph Chapman then started pursuing Lucian."

"I'm not here for myself, nor for Anna. I'm here for Lottie Green!"

Clare's words caused another commotion among the people around.

Lottie Green had had a great reputation before and Ralph Chapman had dramatically announced their relationship to the public, so everyone present knew who Lottie Green was.

Everyone lowered their voices and began to discuss.

"That's right, Lottie Green is so beautiful... What a pity."

"Mr. Chapman's taste is terrible... His ex-wife is so beautiful, but Lucian is... What the hell is he thinking?" "That's right, that's right. If I were Lottie Green's friend, I wouldn't be able to take it either!"

When Clare saw that he had pulled all the people's positions to his side by making use of Lottie, a trace of pride flashed across his face.

He snorted coldly and looked up at the three children standing on the balcony. "It is said that one's appearance is decided by his heart. Since Lucian looks ugly, so does her heart."

"We are just enforcing justice on behalf of Heaven!" The man's words made Lottie smile. "Is that so?"

The woman, who had been sitting in the car and looking on, took a deep breath, opened the door, and got out of the car directly.

She glanced at Clare indifferently. "One's appearance is decided by his heart?"

"If so, why hasn't Mr. Christ been disfigured yet?"

The woman's words stunned Clare.

After a while, he understood what she meant and instantly flew into a rage.

"Ugly woman, what do you mean?"

Before Lottie could say anything, the car door behind her opened.

The man got out of the car and said slowly, "She means you have an ugly heart."

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Ralph's words made Clare's face darken.

The man frowned and glared at Ralph. "What do you mean?" "I have an ugly heart?"

"No matter how ugly I am, am I as ugly as you and Lucian!"

After that, he glared at Ralph's face. "I still remember that when you and Lottie made your relations public you made all kinds of promises to her. Even in her kissing scene with Alfred Barton, you did the kiss stunt-in because you didn't want Lottie to have any contact with other men."

"You also said her husband was strict with her, didn't you?"

"And then?"

"In less than half a year, you fell in love with Lucian, that ugly freak!" Clare said as he pointed at Lottie's face. "And you, ugly freak!"

"No wonder you treat Anna in such a manner. No wonder you can be so arrogant. It is because you have a backer that you can be arrogant!"

"Do you think that you can do whatever you want and bully whoever you want just because you have won Ralph Chapman's favour?"

"Let me tell you, you'd better guarantee that Ralph Chapman will like you for the rest of his life!"

"Otherwise, you can only be like my poor junior schoolmate, Lottie Green. As long as you leave him, it won't be long before he completely forgets about you and stays with another woman!"

Lottie frowned at the man's words.

She curled her lips and looked at him with a smile. "Mr. Christ, it sounds like... you're very familiar with Lottie Green?" "Of course!"

Clare huffed coldly. "Lottie and I used to have a very good relationship!"

"If it weren't for the rule that love wasn't allowed in high school, we would have been together a long time ago!"

"She confessed to me at that time..."

Lottie narrowed her eyes. "You said... that Lottie had confessed to you?"

"Of course!"

Clare took it for granted.

"Although I didn't accept her confession nor was I with her, I have to admit that Lottie is a kind woman..."

"She is so beautiful. No matter what kind of man he is, he will pursue her and cherish her!"

"But Ralph Chapman, that man... Haha."

Clare glared at Ralph, "He's a playboy and indifferent. He's a shame for men!"

Looking at Clare Christ's righteous expression, Lottie couldn't help smiling.

"Mr. Christ, do you really think that as long as Lottie isn't here, no one will expose you no matter what you say?"

She yawned. "In high school... I remember that at that time, you wrote more than ten love letters to Lottie. She wrote back to you twice and asked you to focus on your study."

"How could you say that she wooed you?"

The woman's words made Clare instantly widen his eyes.

He furrowed his brows and looked at Lottie. "How do you..." "How do I know?"

Lottie curled her lips. "I also know that Mr. Christ has done SAT twice. The first time, you failed. To pass at the second time, you even asked Lottie to help you. You also wanted to study the same major as hers."

"But Lottie majored in performance, while Mr. Christ, because of your appearance, didn't pass the interview, right?" The woman's words made Clare's face darken.

He gritted his teeth and lowered his voice. "How do you know..."

Lottie blinked at him. "Guess?"

After that, she stretched herself and glanced up at the people nearby who were shouting slogans with Clare. "I know you are all very kind, but don't be taken advantage by others."

"As for Mr. Christ's girlfriend, her whole family have left paper trails because of blackmail. How can you treat me like this in front of my home?"

"But if the investigation reveals that they are vexatious and they want my money..." "Will you come here together and apologize to me?" The woman's words made everyone fall silent.

Someone in the crowd sighed and said, "I always thought that Mr. Christ was enthusiastic, but I didn't expect him to be Anna's boyfriend."

"Ahh, let's go, let's go! After all this trouble, it turns out that they're from the same family!"

"Let's go. I'm not the person involved, so I have no right to speak." In a short while, almost all the indignant people around Clare Christ left.

Only Ralph, Lottie, and Clare were left at the empty entrance.

Ralph smiled and strode to the man. He patted him on the shoulder and handed him a cigarette. "You must be tired after shouting for so long."

"How much does Freddie plan to give you this time?"

Clare was stunned. He took the cigarette from Ralph and said, "He intended to give me... 50,000." The man curled his lips. "I'll give you 60,000."

Clare paused and looked up in shock. "Mr. Chapman, you..."

"Since you're Lottie's schoolmate, why don't you consider it?"

Clare frowned and silently stretched out two fingers, giving a sign of eight, "80,000, and I will be your undercover." Lottie was speechless.

Wasn't Anna Clare's girlfriend?

Freddie offered 50,000, but Ralph offered 80,000. That was enough to subvert him?

His girlfriend was only worth thirty thousand?

Ralph nodded, "Deal."

Clare's eyes were full of excitement. "Please tell me, what do you need me to do?"

"I will not hesitate to go through all the dangers and difficulties."

"You don't have to go through all the dangers and difficulties."

Ralph couldn't help smiling. He raised his hand and patted the man on the shoulder, "You only need to..." Seeing Ralph and Clare chatting, Lottie pursed her lips resignedly, pushed the door open, and entered the gym.

"Hello, mom... Curator Owen!"

As she entered, the three little fellows lined up in a row at the front door of the gym, each holding a small carnation, standing there and looking at her with a smile.

Lottie's heart trembled slightly.

Stella was the first to run over.

The little girl ran with her short legs, her ponytail swaying in the air.

She ran over and stuffed the carnation into Lottie's hands. "Welcome home!"

Behind her, Fabian coolly walked over with one hand in his pocket. He stuffed the carnation into Lottie's hands. "I don't like this childish game of sending flowers, but Stella forced us to do this."

Elijah stood where he was and looked at Lottie with a smile. "Do you like it?"

Lottie nodded firmly. "Yes!"

She walked over and took the flower from Elijah's hand.

Holding the three small carnations, Lottie's heart was mixed with all kinds of feelings.

This was the first time she had sensed the contentment of being a mother.

This was also the first time since getting rid of Lottie's identity that she had wanted to quickly return to her own identity for the sake of the children.

She took a deep breath and kissed Stella, Fabian and Elijah.

"Thank you!"

"How about me?"

Just as Lottie finished speaking, a man's light voice arose at the door with a smile. "You have kissed them three, how about me?" Lottie rolled her eyes at him. "No."

"Why not kiss me?"

Ralph strode over, a smile in his deep eyes, Curator Owen won't kiss me?"

The man's gaze was so hot that Lottie quickly turned away. "No."

"It doesn't matter if you don't kiss me."

Ralph smiled and pulled her into his embrace, "I'll kiss you."

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The man's words made Lottie shudder violently!

Subconsciously, she began to struggle with all her might. "Mr. Chapman..." While struggling, she tried to maintain her identity as "Lucian".

"We are not very familiar with each other..."

Lottie had thought that by saying that she wasn't very familiar with Ralph, she could remind him that with their current status, they couldn't do it.

She knew Ralph had already known who she really was.

However, he did not expose her all day. He must still respect her desire to continue pretending.

But what she didn't expect was...

The moment she said that, Ralph smiled wickedly. "Not familiar?"

"Mrs. Chapman, won't you blush when you say these words?"

The man clasped her slender waist with one hand and gently slid his other hand across her thin cheeks. "You and I have three children. Now you tell me that we are not familiar with each other?"

Lottie's eyes widened.

He was...

He was laying the cards on the table and stopped pretending?

Probably seeing her confusion inward, the man's lips curved into a smile. His deep voice, accompanied by the sound of his heated breathing, penetrated into Lottie's ears.

"I had intended to act with Mrs. Chapman for a longer time."

"But why did Mrs. Chapman say that we were not familiar, hmm?" The man's words made Lottie's heart beat wildly.

She bit her lip, "Ral...Ralph, don't do anything stupid!"

"Foolish?"

The man curled his lips and traced the outline of her cheeks with his long fingers. With a faint smile on his lips, he said, "What Mrs. Chapman did in the cinema was foolish, wasn't it?"

"Knowing that I can't control myself in front of you, you deliberately kissed me..."

"I also want to ask Mrs. Chapman why you did something foolish."

The man's aura and voice were too dangerous. Lottie felt that she was like a fish on the chopping block, unable to escape the man's clutches.

She bit her lip and tried her best to calm herself down, "Ralph, we... can't do that in front of the kids... Mm!!!"

Before she could finish her words, Ralph kissed her hard on the lips.

Lottie opened her eyes wide and tried to struggle, but she couldn't get rid of him.

Not far away, Elijah silently covered Stella's eyes. "It's not suitable for children."

Fabian sighed. He directly grabbed Stella's hand and walked toward the inside of the gym. "It's been a long time since they last met. They will definitely be lovey-dovey for a long time."

"Let's go find our two grandfathers and play chess together."

Looking at the retreating figures of her three children, a trace of helplessness flashed through Lottie's eyes.

These three little fellows!

She had intended to use the three of them as an excuse so that Ralph would not dare to do anything to her! However...

They ran faster than anyone else!

Seeing that the woman in his arms was staring in the direction that the three little fellows had left in, Ralph's curled his lips slightly.

The man clasped Lottie's lower jaw. His deep voice carried an unfathomable charm. "You're actually in the mood to look at the three fellows... It seems that I haven't tried my best."

Finishing his words, he carried Lottie in his arms and strode out of the gym.

She didn't expect him to carry her out directly. Lottie was flustered and panicked. She buried her head in his chest and lowered her voice.

"Ralph, what do you want to do?"

"To do it!"

The man opened his thin lips and spat three words.
Lottie's brain went blank for a moment.

What kind of answer was that?

She asked him what he was doing.

He replied that he wanted to it?

This...

The woman's brain stopped working for a few seconds and then she finally understood what the man meant.

She bit her lip and hit him on the shoulder with a fist. "Can't you talk properly?"

"I've been talking to you properly."

The man's lips curled. "I've booked a room in the hotel."

"It's inconvenient with the elderly and children at home."

His serious voice made Lottie's entire face turn red with embarrassment.

Why could he talk about this kind of thing with a serious face as if he was discussing work?

"I didn't agree to sleep with you..."

Lottie lowered her voice and muttered.

Although she said that, in fact...

She had left him for too long.

Since Ralph acted with Yoyo in Odense, she had never done anything with him.

Actually...

It wasn't that she didn't miss the taste of the past.

But...

Ralph hugged her tightly and walked towards the hotel outside. He chuckled, "But didn't you ask for it?" Lottie was stunned. "I asked for it?"

When did she make such a request?

"In the morning."

As if he had expected that she would be confused, the man explained slowly as he walked, "In the morning, Curator Owen asked me to practice martial arts with you. Did you forget?"

By the time he finished speaking, Ralph had already carried her into the elevator.

Soon, the elevator reached the top floor.

Lottie furrowed her brows but she couldn't help correcting him. "But I was talking about practicing martial arts, not this!"

The man swiftly opened the door of the hotel room and roughly threw the woman onto the soft bed before he elegantly undid his tie. "Let your husband teach you today."

"How to practice martial arts on the bed?" After pulling off his tie, he unbuttoned his shirt. He did in an elegant way, but in Lottie's eyes, he was fatally sexy.

He threw the tie and the shirt at her with an evil smile on his lips. "Tonight, I'll let you deeply understand whether we are in bed or out of bed..."

“You’re no match for me.”

After that, the man pressed down on her and kissed the ugly birthmark on her face.

Lottie’s eyes widened and she pushed him away. “Wait... wait!”

She didn’t forget that she was wearing ugly special makeup now!

She bit her lip and pushed him away desperately. “Let me remove my makeup!”

“No need.”

The man held her in his arms. “Lottie, I miss you too much.”

Lottie bit her lip. “But what you are missing should be my original appearance. It should be Lottie, not Lucian!” She could not imagine how Ralph could kiss her ugly face.

“Let me remove my makeup!”

“Just two minutes!”

Ralph hugged her tightly. “I have told you I don’t care.”

The man’s long fingers gently stroked the birthmark and scars on her face. “Not to mention that these are fake...”

“Even if they are real, I don’t care.”

“Lottie.”

He looked at her face solemnly and fixed his eyes on her. “All along, what I like is you.”

“It has nothing to do with what you look like.”

After that, he raised her chin and kissed her hard. “No matter what your face looks like, no matter what you look like, I like you.”

“You are my wife, and you will be mine for the rest of your life.”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 298 May not be Love

Although Ralph told her that he didn’t care, Lottie still pushed him away and ran into the bathroom. The woman looked at herself in the mirror as Ralph’s words echoed in her ears.

“All along, what I like is you.”

“It has nothing to do with what you look like.”

“No matter what your face looks like, no matter what you look like, I like you.”

“You are my wife, and you will be mine for the rest of your life.”

The woman could not help smiling.

She had decided to change her name and her face to live a different life, not because she wanted to escape from Ralph, but because she wanted to give both of them time to calm down and to prevent him from chasing her so closely.

Now...

Not only had she calmed down, but she was also willing to forgive him.

In fact, she even felt that Ralph was even more mature and stable than before, to the point where she liked him even more.

The woman took a deep breath and slowly took the birthmark, scars, moles... off her face

Bit by bit, she took all off the face.

In the process of removing the makeup, it was as if she was removing the resentment and confusion she had felt towards Ralph during that period of time.

Finally, all special effects makeup was removed.

Lottie looked at herself, the beautiful and delicate figure in the mirror, and cracked an understanding smile.

She smiled at the woman in the mirror, and then cried at the woman in the mirror.

Finally, she wiped away her tears, washed herself simply, and opened the bathroom door.

On the round bed outside the bathroom, Ralph was making a call.

"Well, I know."

"Calm them down first. Don't act rashly and alert them."

"Wait for their next move."

"Ok." After a few simple instructions, the man hung up and turned around.

Behind him, the woman smiled as she stood at the bathroom door.

Her body wrapped in a bath towel was fair and slender. Her face without any makeup was beautiful and exquisite, as if it had been carved out of fine work.

The man's gaze made Lottie momentarily feel shy.

Blushing, she turned her head away, not daring to look at him. "Who... were you talking to just now?"

"Sean Holland."

Ralph stared at her with burning eyes. "There are new developments in the hospital."

Lottie was stunned. "The new developments in the hospital..."

"Is it about Anna's family?"

"Yes."

The man nodded. He stood up and gently pulled her into his arms. Claspng her chin, he kissed her gently. "Yank's men have arrived at the hospital to kill Anna's family."

Lottie instantly froze.

“Kill them?”

Weren't Anna's family bought by Yank?

Yank was also so ruthless towards his own men?

“In Yank's eyes, even his own father and brother can be given up, let alone the three people who he has only known for less than a day and who he has only monetary relation with.”

The man gently caressed Lottie's moist lips. “To Yank, the so-called affection between people are not important.” “The most important is himself.”

Lottie furrowed her brows as she endured the man's kiss. “But why does he want to kill Anna's family?” “Because they want to frame you.”

Ralph's lips curled into a smile as he replied flatly, “Anna jumped off the building in your gym. Anna's boyfriend called a group of people to make trouble in front of your gym. Furthermore, there are so many rumors online...”

“Under these circumstances, if Anna and her parents died, who do you think would do it?”

“In other words, if Anna's family were to die, who would benefit from it the most?”

Lottie was stunned and couldn't say anything.

After a long while, she said with difficulty. “It's... me.”

All the public opinions were directed at her because of Anna.

If Anna died, all that Lottie had done would not be testified. She could refute those opinions online. She could also request others to present the evidence of her bullying Anna and then make a countercharge.

In any case, as long as Anna died, she could amend at will the story between her and Anna and add details to cheat others.

Thinking of this, sweat appeared on Lottie's forehead.

“Yank ...”

He was not only meticulous, but also vicious.

“Of course.”

As if reading Lottie's mind, Ralph could not help curling his lips into a smile. “Do you think that Alice was the one who plotted against you and framed you?”

“Do you really think Yoyo, who claimed to be the daughter of the Bells' yet obviously unconvincingly, was able to make use of Alice?”

The man's words were like a heavy hammer, ruthlessly smashing into Lottie's head.

Her mind could not accept this information.

She was stunned for a long time before slowly raising her head to look at Ralph's face, "You mean..."
"Yes. It was all done by Yank."

Ralph dragged Lottie to the bed, pressed her under his body, and began to kiss her gently. "Alice has never been free in the Chapman family all these years. What she did was manipulated by Yank."

"But she was able to make friends with Yoyo. Don't you think it strange?"

Lottie pursed her lips. "Even their friendship was part of Yank's plot?"

"More or less."

Ralph nodded.

"Yank had hoped that Alice would be pregnant with my child."

"Then I would have to marry Alice for the sake of the child. In this way, Yank would be able to take me in as his right-hand man to help him deal with the Bells."

"However, Alice was indiscreet about her private life and was unable to conceive. That was why he made use of you." "All of these were also under Yank's control."

"Therefore, Yank arranged for Yoyo and Alice to become friends."

"Yank also took a fancy to the mental hospital run by Yoyo's family."

"You know, if you had really died at that time, it would have been a good thing."

"Or otherwise, there must be a place to have you locked up and have your memories erased."

"The mental hospital would be the best place. It would be the best pretext that you had mental illness."
Cold sweat broke out all over Lottie's body.

She recalled the first time she met Yank.

At that time, although she felt the man's hostility toward her, she did not expect...

He was such a person.

Not only was he physically strong, but he was also meticulous and cold-blooded.

Seeing that she did not speak, Ralph kissed her earlobe and smiled lightly. "Unable to accept it?"

Lottie was embarrassed by his laughter.

She pursed her lips and fixed her eyes on the face of the man on top of her.

"Then do you think..."

"Yank likes Alice?"

Ralph curled his lips and ate her voice. "Even a cold-blooded man might have some emotions in his heart."

"But what he has for Alice may not be love."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 299 Why not Giving Her Another Chance

Not love?

Lottie's brows furrowed. She wanted to continue asking Ralph about Yank and Alice, but the man did not give her a chance to speak.

His kiss was overwhelming and crazy, wrapping around Lottie.

The woman instinctively reached out to push his chest away, but she failed.

The man, who had restrained himself for a long time, did not care about her wish at all and went on boldly.

Before she could even prepare herself, the man had already rushed in.

The two who hadn't done it for a long time let out a sigh at the same time.

They breathed wildly and their hearts beat wildly. Both the air and the aura became wild.

The bright moonlight shone through the gap between the curtains on the couple in the room, who were holding each other in their arms and sweating profusely. Everything was romantically just right.

It was a crazy night.

Early the next morning, Lottie was woken up by a phone call.

She picked up the phone on the bedside table in a daze, and pressed the answer button with her eyes closed.

"Mr. Chapman, I'm Alice Connie. I made an appointment with you. Do you remember me? You praised me last time, saying that I am beautiful."

As soon as the phone rang, the woman's soft and sweet voice arose over the phone.

"I'm on the ground floor of the building of the Chapman Group. The receptionist said you haven't arrived at the company yet. I wonder if you'll come today.

Suddenly I realized that you gave me your number last time, so I called you without hesitation..." Lottie Green was stunned for a moment before coming to a realization. The phone in her hand was actually Ralph Chapman's? She frowned. Before she could speak, the woman over the phone spoke again.

"Mr. Chapman, why don't you say something?"

"Am... Am I disturbing you?"

Lottie Green narrowed her eyes and said lazily, "You didn't disturb him... but you did disturb me." Lottie Green's words stunned Alice Connie, who was over the phone.

After a while, she lowered her voice and said in a voice that was neither sweet nor gentle.

"Who are you?"

"I am Ralph Chapman's wife."

Lottie Green yawned, opened her eyes, and got off of the bed.

At a glance, she saw Ralph Chapman sitting on the near sofa.

He was working on his laptop. When he heard her answer the phone, he looked at her with a smile and didn't say anything.

It seemed that he was laughing at her for answering his phone.

Lottie Green furrowed her brows and glared unhappily at him. She immediately pressed the speaker button.

As such, Alice Connie's cold and hostile voice was heard all over the room.

"Are you joking?"

"Isn't Mr. Chapman's wife the Lottie Green who was muddling along very hardly in the show-biz and disappeared?"

"Mr. Chapman has been looking for her for so long. Why did she suddenly appear and answer his phone call?"

"You can't even tell a good lie!"

While listening to the woman's voice over the phone, Lottie Green crossed her arms and stared coldly at Ralph Chapman's face.

She seemed to be saying:

"Did I catch you cheating?"

However, the man who was being stared at by Lottie Green was not afraid at all. On the contrary, he closed his laptop with a faint smile and leaned elegantly against the sofa. He looked calmly at Lottie Green as if he was watching a show.

Lottie Green rolled her eyes at him.

She knew her husband very well.

It was impossible for Ralph Chapman to have women around him while she was not around.

Even if there was, it wouldn't be this kind of arrogant and cocky woman.

"Say something! Who are you, exactly?"

Seeing that Lottie Green was silent over the phone, Alice Connie became anxious. "I'm telling you, I will definitely get married to Mr. Chapman."

"If you know what's good for you, then..."

"My name is Lucian."

Lottie Green's lips curved into a smile as she spoke.

Alice Connie was silent for a few seconds.

Then, Alice Connie exclaimed in shock.

"You are that ugly freak known as Lucian?!"

The news on the Internet about how Lucian made others jumping off a building sparked heated debate. Occasionally, there were news of Ralph Chapman pursuing Lucian.

Alice Connie did not believe these rumors!

But now, Lucian was the one to pick up Ralph Chapman's phone! ?

Lottie Green smiled.

She put on the new underwear and clothes that Ralph Chapman had prepared for her while shrugging her shoulders. "Yes, I'm the ugly freak Lucian."

"Although I'm ugly, Ralph Chapman likes me."

"By the way, aren't you curious why I could pick up his phone?"

Lottie Green curled her lips. "Because we slept last night."

"He hasn't woken up yet."

"Shall I ask him to get up and talk to you?"

Lottie Green's words made Alice Connie's voice shrill.

"Nonsense!"

"Although I'm not as good-looking as Lottie Green, I'm a thousand times better than you! Even ten thousand times better!" "Why would Mr. Chapman take a fancy to you?!"

Hearing Alice Connie's hysterical voice, Ralph Chapman sighed and coughed lightly. Then he said, "Miss Connie."

As soon as he said these three simple words, there was a loud noise arouse over the phone.

After a long while, the sound of the phone being picked up came from the other end of the line. It was followed by Alice Connie's gentle and sweet voice.

"Mr... Mr. Chapman!" "Yes, it is me." Ralph Chapman's voice was indifferent. "I heard everything you said earlier."

He changed into a more comfortable position and leaned against the sofa. He gently pulled Lottie Green, who was passing by him, into his embrace. As he hugged her tightly, his lips carried a hint of coldness.

"I gave you my number last time to let you find me in time when you came to my company. After all, Miss Connie's appearance is so ordinary that the receptionist might not be able to tell that Miss Connie is an expert in analyzing data. I'm afraid that they won't let you in."

"But..."

Ralph Chapman curled his lips and said coldly, "Miss Connie, where did you come to this conclusion? Do you think you're qualified to be my lover?"

Ralph Chapman's words caused Alice Connie to panic.

She bit her lip and stammered, “Mr... Mr. Chapman, that’s not what I meant.”

“I... I think with my professional skills, you will definitely take a fancy to me. I will be your right-hand man in your future work...” “I am not... I am not trying to be your lover.”

“Are you sure?”

Ralph Chapman’s lips twitched as he said indifferently, “I heard everything clearly.”

“Miss Connie, do you think my hearing is bad or is there something wrong with my comprehension ability?”

Beads of sweat appeared on Alice Connie’s forehead.

“Miss Connie.”

Ralph Chapman’s voice was still indifferent. “You are fired.”

“Although you are an expert in data analysis, you are not the only expert in Rexwell.”

“Even if I can’t find it in Rexwell, I can find it somewhere else.”

“A person has bad conduct. No matter how professional knowledge he has, I won’t hire him.” With that, Ralph Chapman was going to hang up the phone.

“Mr. Chapman!”

Over the phone, Alice Connie’s sound became louder.

“I was wrong!”

“I was totally wrong!”

“You won’t be able to find someone more professional than me in Rexwell in such short time. As you said before, your data analyst left your team. You need people like me... You have to think twice!”

“Don’t... don’t...”

“Don’t waste your energy.”

Just as Ralph Chapman was about to hang up, he was stopped by Lottie Green.

“Since Miss Connie knows her mistake, why don’t you give her an other chance?”

Lottie Green had just returned with Ralph Chapman and didn’t want to affect his work because of her.

Furthermore, even though Alice Connie fancied Ralph Chapman, she trusted Ralph Chapman would not love Alice Connie.

Ralph Chapman Squinted his eyes and hung up the phone.

Throwing the phone aside, Ralph Chapman held Lottie Green in his arms and kissed her fiercely.

“I don’t want to do anything that makes you unhappy.”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 300 But You Are My Husband

Ralph Chapman's love words and passionate kiss made Lottie Green instantly forget what she should say and do.

After a while, when Ralph Chapman let go of her and went to prepare breakfast, her dazed mind was finally restored to its initial logic.

When Ralph Chapman brought their breakfast over, his phone rang again.

From the number on his phone, Lottie Green could tell that the call was from Alice Connie.

She thought for a moment and reached out her hand to Ralph Chapman before he hung up the phone. "Let me answer it." Ralph Chapman furrowed his brows and pondered for a moment before handing his phone to her.

Lottie Green took the phone and answered.

"Mr. Chapman."

The woman's voice over the phone sounded humble. "I really need this job, you..."

"You can come to the company."

Lottie Green took a deep breath and said indifferently, "Since you're the data analyst that the Chapman's Group needs now, I don't want to cause trouble for the company because of me."

"But Miss Connie, I hope that today's event will let you understand what kind of person shouldn't have bad intentions." "I can persuade Ralph Chapman to keep your job this time, but if there is a next time, I will not plead for you."

Over the phone, Alice Connie was silent for a long time. Finally, she sniffed and said, "I... I see."

"I won't make such a mistake again..."

"Ok."

After getting Alice Connie's promise, Lottie Green let out a deep breath and hung up.

"As I said, the company can find more suitable data analyst. She is not the only data analyst in the world."

As Ralph Chapman handed the chopsticks to Lottie Green, he glanced at her helplessly. "Since Alice Connie has had her first try, there will be a second."

"Are you really at ease letting me interact with this kind of woman?"

Lottie Green smiled. "You won't."

After that, she yawned and glanced at the Ralph Chapman's angular face.

"I've never heard that you would give your personal number to a female subordinate of the company."

"As for Alice Connie, she's a female subordinate who hasn't been officially employed yet. This is already very strange, isn't it?"

“What’s even weirder is that Alice Connie went to the company to find you. As long as the receptionist tells her that you won’t go to the company today, she doesn’t have to call you, does she?”

Ralph Chapman narrowed his eyes and pretended to be calm as he ate. He raised an eyebrow and glanced at her, “What do you mean?”

“Mr. Chapman is still so smart.”

Lottie Green curled her lips and looked at him with a helpless smile. “I think with your intelligence, you wouldn’t make such a stupid mistake.”

“And the phone just rang on the bed stand for so long. You were sitting opposite me in the room, but you didn’t answer the phone at all. Why?”

“Because you want me to answer the phone in person, hoping I can know how sincere you are to me.”

Ralph Chapman’s expression darkened.

He frowned and didn’t say anything.

“You know that Alice Connie has bad intentions, so you deliberately gave her your private number. You deliberately let her call you while we were together, and you deliberately let me answer the phone...”

“Ralph Chapman.”

She looked at him. “I know you’re doing this to show me your sincerity, but...”

Lottie Green raised her eyebrows slightly. “Since you want to use Alice Connie to show your sincerity for me.” “Then I can also use Alice Connie to test your loyalty, right?”

After Lottie Green finished speaking, her eyes stared fixedly at Ralph Chapman’s face. “What do you think?” Ralph Chapman looked at her for a long time.

After a long while, he rubbed his glabella helplessly and smiled.

“You’re really getting smarter.”

“However...”

He still silently defended himself.

“It’s not my intention to use Alice Connie.”

“I gave her my personal number indeed because she is an excellent data analyst, so I hope to express my sincerity in hiring her.” “But when she called me just now, I saw that you were going to pick up the phone, so I let you answer the phone.”

After saying that, he sighed. “Since you want me to keep Alice Connie by my side...”

“Do you want to come to the company to work and watch me?”

Lottie Green raised her eyebrow. She lowered her head to eat and laughed coldly. “You need me to keep an eye on you to prevent you from cheating... What do I need you for?”

Ralph Chapman: "... In fact, he wanted her to go to the company because he wanted to see her face all the time...

It was not because he was afraid that she would cheat on him, but because he missed her.

After finished eating, Lottie Green stretched lazily and stood in front of the French windows, watching the endless traffic outside.

She suddenly thought of something and turned her head.

"By the way, what happened to Yoyo and Eric?" Back then, Yoyo and Eric pretended to be her in order to steal the Bells' fortune while Yuki was unconscious.

Later, she fell out with Ralph Chapman, and Yoyo's real identity was exposed.

Later, Lottie Green left Odense and had no idea what they had gone through.

Ralph Chapman looked down at the laptop screen and smiled.

"This is a matter of your family. Why do you to ask me?"

Lottie Green rolled her eyes at him.

Jerry Bell left with her back then. Unless for scouting for Yuki, he didn't care for the Bells or Arthur Bell. Even though they were both members of the Bells, they didn't know anything about their current situation.

"I took Yoyo back to Rexwell. She's mentally ill and she's now locked up in the psychiatric hospital and imagines she is a princess every day."

"Eric was taken away from all the property and rights for many years around him and returned to his hometown." After a brief explanation of these two people's news, Ralph Chapman sighed, "When do you plan on returning home?" Lottie Green was stunned and turned to look at him in confusion. "For what?"

She didn't want to go back to the Bells at all.

She had always thought that she should be the daughter of an alcoholic in the slums, and never thought that she could be a noble lady.

The status of Miss Bell brought her either amnesia or pain.

She would rather be an ugly Lucian than go back to the Bells.

"Yank Chapman."

Ralph Chapman walked behind her and gently held her in his arms, "Yank Chapman has been targeting the Bells all these years."

"The force behind him is also targeting the Bells."

"Right now, your cousin is the only one in charge of the Bells. The Bells could be crushed at any moment..." "You really don't care?"

Lottie Green furrowed her brows and turned to look at Ralph Chapman. "You will help him, right?"

Ralph Chapman chuckled. "I'm not one of the Bells."

"But..."

Lottie Green pursed her lips. "You're my husband."