

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 4 Must We Sleep Together Tonight

The next morning, Lottie was awakened by Mario, the butler of the house.

Mario had an amiable countenance, and Lottie had met him yesterday.

At this moment, Mario was standing in front of her with a formal female outfit, “Ms. Green, why did you fall asleep here?” “Get up and dress up. The staff from the Civil Affairs Bureau will be here soon!”

Lottie rubbed her sore brow. She didn’t sleep well last night, and now she still felt groggy.

She frowned and looked at Mario in confusion, “The staff from the Civil Affairs Bureau?”

“Yeah!”

Mario looked at her with a smile. “Congratulations! You’ve passed the test, and Mr. Chapman’s going to marry you. From today onwards, you’re the mistress of this place.”

Lottie came to her senses at once.

This news really surprised her.

She looked at Mario in shock, “Are you sure Mr. Chapman wants to marry me?”

Last night, she fled in fear as soon as she saw him!

How could he want to marry her?

“That’s right. Ms. Green, you don’t have to be surprised. Mr. Chapman has been thinking long and hard about marrying you.” Lottie was rendered speechless.

She didn’t think he had thought it through.

They only met each other for the first time last night but he decided to do so all of a sudden. It was so rash! Anyway, it was good news for her that Mr. Chapman was willing to marry her.

Firstly, she had accomplished the task given to her by the Greens.

Secondly, even if Mr. Chapman looked horrible, at least, she had a home.

Since Claudia returned to the Green family five years ago, the Green family was no longer her home.

After she changed into that outfit, the staff from the Civil Affairs Bureau arrived.

The two staff members let Lottie stand in the living room to take a picture and then asked her to sign the marriage consent form.

After that, they went upstairs with Mario leading the way.

Not long after, the three of them came downstairs again and handed a red marriage certificate to Lottie, “Congratulations, you’re now officially Mrs. Chapman.”

The female staff even held Lottie’s hand with envy, “Congratulations, madam, you’re married to such a handsome husband.”

The muscles on Lottie’s face twitched.

A handsome husband. ..?

She subconsciously flipped open her marriage certificate.

Wife: Lottie Green.

Husband: Ralph Chapman.

Where there should be a group photo of Lottie and Ralph was only a single photo of Lottie.

She breathed a long sigh of relief, thinking Mr. Chapman was considerate for not putting his picture on the marriage certificate.

Otherwise, Lottie felt that she might not have the guts to touch this certificate again in this life.

“Madam, please be prepared.”

Mario smiled with wrinkles all over his face. “Tonight’s the wedding night for you and Mr. Chapman, you should be well prepared for his masculinity.”

“I’ll take everyone away from the villa, only you and Mr. Chapman will be left in the villa.”

Lottie was lost for words.

She, who was just somewhat excited, was down in the dumps all of a sudden.

The sticky and disgusting touch of the man’s hand sweeping across her arm yesterday even appeared again on her arm...

She blanched miserably, “Must we sleep together tonight?”

It was out of the blue and she wasn’t ready for it yet. She hadn’t adapted to Mr. Chapman’s face...

Mario nodded earnestly, “Yeah, it must be tonight.”

They were already married, so how could he let Lottie remain unaware of Mr. Chapman's true face tonight?

It took him a lot of effort to convince Mr. Chapman not to wear a mask tonight and to meet his wife with his real face! Lottie was a bit desperate.

After breakfast, she hid in her room and sent a message to her friend, Connie, "Recommend me a few horror movies to practice my guts, thanks!"

Connie said, "I've never heard of such a weird request." Then, all kinds of horror movies for all ages swarmed into Lottie's mailbox.

Lottie hid under the covers and watched horror movies all day. Halfway through the film, she even went to the washroom to throw up several times.

In the evening, when the sky was getting dark slowly, she felt that she had become tough enough after training herself all day.

Even if Mr. Chapman appeared in front of her now, she had nothing to fear!

So, she went downstairs to get some water and turned on the TV, intending to watch today's news to change her mood.

After watching horror movies all day, her heart wasn't feeling well.

"Hot news for today. Just moments ago, Luke Berry and Isobel Mitchell were photographed entering and leaving a hotel together.

Reporters immediately contacted their agencies to prove that they are indeed in love and will announce their engagement date soon."

Lottie saw the two people on the TV screen and had some physical discomfort.

She turned the channel with the remote control.

“Luke and Isobel are both favorites to win the Best Actor and Actress award at this year’s Taurus Awards. Now that they’ve suddenly declared their love, they’re likely to be successful in their careers and love lives...”

She turned the channel again.

It was still both of them.

Finally, Lottie turned off the TV, put down the remote control, and laid her whole body on the sofa exhaustedly, closing her eyes.

Luke and Isobel...

One was her ex-boyfriend whom she had loved for six years.

One was her best friend whom she had known for eight years.

Five days ago, Lottie went to visit Luke at the film site and wanted to surprise him.

As a result, when she unlocked Luke’s lounge with the spare key, what she heard was the messy breathing of Luke and Isobel together.

“Luke, when are you going to break up with Lottie? I can’t wait.” “It’s just a matter of time. Please be patient?” “Lottie’s so pretty, and I’m afraid you’ll change your mind.”

“Good girl, how can I change my mind? She gave birth to someone else’s child five years ago. How can I marry such a dirty woman?”

Every word that Luke said to Isobel was like a spike, stabbing ruthlessly at Lottie’s heart.

Five years ago, Luke suffered a nadir of his career and was wildly discredited by his competitors.

While searching for evidence to prove his innocence, Lottie raised funds to help Luke fight in this
hard battle.

It was just so coincident that Claudia returned to the Green family at that time, and Kevin and Eira
didn't care about Lottie anymore. She felt embarrassed to ask them for money, so she borrowed
money from Isobel.

Isobel recommended a way for her to make money: selling ovum.

But she didn't know what went wrong with the procedure, the people who originally promised
artificial insemination backed out of the deal.

She took the ovulation pill and was locked in a dark room.

The man in the darkness tormented her for a whole day and night.

After that...

She got the money and also succeeded in clearing Luke's name, helping him reach the pinnacle of
his career now.

Five years later, when Luke finally became the top star in the entertainment industry, he abandoned
her and hooked up with her best friend, Isobel.

He said he resented her loss of virginity.

He resented her for giving birth to someone else's child.

But for whom had she done all this?

Lying on the sofa, Lottie's tears rolled down like pouring rain.

She had loved Luke for six years.

How many six years in a woman's life could be consumed and wasted like this?

She broke down in tears for two hours.

Finally, she glanced at the clock. It was past 9 p.m.

Mr. Chapman hadn't come yet.

Maybe he wouldn't come?

Lottie sniffled and her gaze fell on the wine cabinet in the living room.

In the wine cabinet, there were all kinds of wines she didn't recognize.

She actually couldn't drink, but at the moment, she wanted to.

Drunkenness could relieve all her sorrows.

Impulsively, she picked up a bottle of wine, opened it, and gulped it down.

The pungent liquid entered her throat, and she cried while drinking.

"Luke, you bastard!"

"I hope you fail to win the best actor award! I curse you to become a has-been! Flop completely!" "So what even though you're handsome? Your mind is full of dirty thoughts! You can't even compare to the ugly Mr. Chapman!"

Outside the door, the hand of Ralph, who was opening the door with a key, paused for a moment.

