

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 41 That's Not What You Should Worry About

Lottie hadn't 'expected Luke to speak such shameless words.

She smiled hypocritically and looked at him, "But you think I'm dirty, don't you?"

Luke's eyes immediately lit up when he saw her reaction wasn't too intense, "I did think you're dirty."
"But now, I have Isobel, and she's pure. In fact, if you want to be my mistress, I won't mind."

After saying that, he still lustfully looked up and down at Lottie, "Actually, as women, you look much hotter than Isobel." "Unfortunately, ..."

Luke's words disgusted Lottie.

However, she still raised her head and looked at him with a smile, "Actually, I can be your mistress..."
"But I have a condition."

"Go ahead."

Lottie looked at him shyly, "Get out of the car and I'll tell you."

Luke opened the door directly, got out of the car, and walked gracefully to Lottie, "Say it."

"I can meet your request as long as it's within my ability."

"I'm not asking for much. I just want you to..."

Lottie's eyes flickered a cold light, and suddenly she lifted her leg- –

"Ouch!"

With a miserable scream, Luke, the handsome movie star in front of the public, rolled on the ground in pain, with his hands covering between his legs.

"I'll agree as long as you become a eunuch."

Lottie glared at Luke condescendingly. Then, she turned around and strode away proudly.

"Puff!"

At the intersection not far from the Filming Town, Kayden was so shocked that he spat out the water he had just drunk.

"I really thought Lottie is tangled up with her ex-boyfriend."

After saying that, he glanced in the rearview window at Ralph, who was working with his head down in the back seat, "Uncle, you have no need to worry about it now."

"Those rumors on the Internet aren't reliable." The gloomy atmosphere in the car was finally eased. Ralph looked cool and noble with his side face, "Sean, go over there."

Sean wiped the cold sweat on his forehead, "Yes."

“Lottie, how dare you!”

Luke covered his sore spot as he struggled to get up from the ground. Then, he gritted his teeth and angrily ordered his driver, “Get her!”

The driver dared not to neglect him and hurriedly drove after her.

Lottie quickly ran away.

Luke’s driver was also Luke’s bodyguard!

Definitely, she couldn’t run faster than the car.

Soon, the driver caught up with her.

As the driver opened the door to grab Lottie, a black Maserati pulled up beside her. Kayden sat on the passenger side, “Get in!”

Lottie hurriedly rushed over, opened the door of the back seat, and got into the car. How could Luke let her go so easily?

He was furious and grabbed the door handle of the back seat of the car, “Lottie! Get down!” Lottie stuck her tongue out at him through the car door, “Fool! What can you do, huh?” Luke glared at her angrily, “You’d better apologize to me right now!”

“Otherwise, I won’t agree even if you beg me for being my mistress!”

‘In this entertainment industry, I can kill you off as easy as killing an ant!’

Just as his voice faded down, a big hand with slender fingers reached over behind Lottie and clasped her shoulders dominantly and possessively.

The car window was rolled down, and Ralph’s low and cold voice rang out faintly, “Is that so?”

The evening sky was dim, and the lights in the car were off. Luke couldn’t see Ralph’s face clearly, but he could still feel Ralph’s powerful aura, which made him feel suffocated.

He was slightly stunned, “Who are you?”

Ralph didn’t answer his question, but smiled lazily and indifferently, “Remember what you have said today.” After he finished, the car window was rolled up, separating the car and the outside into two different worlds.

The black Maserati drove off.

Luke stood still and looked in the direction of the departing car. He frowned.

Who was that man?

He just put his hand on Lottie’s shoulder.

Ralph Chapman?

That was impossible.

A pervert like Ralph Chapman certainly wouldn't come to protect Lottie.
So...

Luke squinted slightly. Was that man Lottie's lover?

He snorted as he thought of this, "You dirty bitch!"

Lottie was already a dirty and cheap woman five years ago.

She was still the same now!

The black Maserati drove fast from Filming Town to the Chapmans' villa.

"Lottie, do you want me to help you deal with Luke?"

Kayden, who was sitting on the passenger side, looked at his phone while asked Lottie gallantly, "We've been watching him keep on pestering you."

"Does he pester you like that every day?"

Lottie was shocked.

"You guys... have been here for a long time?"

"Yes."

Kayden nodded, "I showed Ralph those pieces of news and photos on the Internet, so he decided to pick you up personally." "When we just arrived, we saw you were with Luke..."

Lottie was stunned!

They had seen the news and photos on the Internet?

She subconsciously glanced at Ralph beside her.

Ralph was now lowering his head, looking at the laptop screen on his lap.

He looked cold and calm as if he hadn't heard the conversation between Kayden and Lottie.

"You don't even know how horrible uncle looked just now."

Kayden, who was sitting on the passenger side, still kept talking, "It's fortunate that nothing happened between you and Luke." "Otherwise, I doubt that Ralph would destroy Filming Town today..."

"Stop the car."

Before Kayden could finish his words, The man, sitting in the back seat of the car, uttered indifferently.
"Squeak!"

Sean immediately stopped the car.

Ralph gracefully closed his laptop and said coldly, "Get out of the car."

Kayden was stunned for a moment and looked back at Ralph, "Uncle... you... want me to..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Ralph glanced at him.

Kayden quickly opened the door and got out of the car.

“Go.

The black Maserati drove off.

The atmosphere was a little awkward.

Lottie was nervous.

She thought she needed to explain something.

So, she coughed slightly and looked at his face, “I mean...”

‘It’s actually not what it presents on the Internet...”

“I was there to get the script. I didn’t expect Luke to be there. The director asked me to practice the scene with him and I couldn’t reject it. That’s why I was photographed...”

Lottie looked at him carefully with her dark eyes, “Actually I have hated him for long.”

“Please trust me...”

Ralph lowered down his head and continued working on his laptop, “Do you still need to practice with him tomorrow?” Lottie was slightly stunned, “It seems... yes.”

The air in the car immediately chilled.

Lottie looked at his serious face and she was a little bit panicked, “Uh, I’ll try to stay away from him tomorrow.”

“I can’t control over what people will say on the Internet...”

“That’s not what you should be worried about.”

Ralph looked at her calmly, “You just kicked Luke.”

Lottie suddenly realized this matter. She desperately raised her hand and slapped it on her forehead, “He will definitely get back at me tomorrow!”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 42 The Mysterious Big Shot

The car arrived at the Chapmans’ Villa.

Lottie got out of the car and as soon as she entered the door, Fabian came up greeting. The little one had a huge bunch of roses in his arms, “Lottie, congratulations!”

Lottie took the roses, “Congratulations?”

“You are no longer a stunt double. I and Elijah are really happy for you!”

Fabian looked at her and smiled, "Elijah also prepared milk tea especially for you!" Lottie was touched. She squatted down, cupped Fabian's face, and gently kissed him on the cheek, "Thank you." The little one's face reddened.

He shyly turned his face away, "1... 1..."

"Im going upstairs to get Elijah down!"

After saying that, he pushed Lottie away and stomped off.

Lottie was amused by Fabian's look, "Young though he is, he knows to be shy."

Behind her, tall-figured Ralph took off his suit jacket elegantly and handed it over to the maid, "It's a matter about genes." Lottie paused and looked back at him, "Genes?"

"Mm-hm"

Lottie wrinkled her eyebrows, "Does Fabian and Elijah's mom gets shy easily?"

Ralph swept her a calm glance, "Not really."

"Then you say that it's a matter about genes? If it's not inherited from their mother..." Lottie said and her gaze turned to him, "Then is it inherited from you?"

Ralph's deep dark eyes stared at her face and calmly spat out a word, "Yes."

Lottie was speechless.

His gaze was burning hot and looking dangerous so she hurriedly turned her face away, not daring to meet his eyes, "Don't tease me. You are definitely not the easily shy guy."

"Lam."

Ralph looked at Lottie. A vague smile hung on the corners of his lips, "Try giving me a kiss if you don't believe it."

His words were like a fire that spread from Lottie's face straight to her whole body.

"Lottie, try giving a kiss."

Fabian's mischievous little head popped out from the staircase railing and stared at her with a smile, "I want to see daddy's shy face too!"

Lottie was speechless again.

She blushed and bit her lips, then turned and fled into the kitchen.

After getting into the kitchen, she didn't forget to close up the kitchen door as well.

Through the frosted glass, Ralph looked at Lottie's back as she leaned against the kitchen door, and a faint smile curled up on his lips.

He lifted his head and looked at Fabian who stood upstairs.

Fabian was also looking at him.

They locked eyes with each other. In the end, it was the little one who had spoiled daddy's nice plan who had lost the battle and went back to his room gloomily to complain to his brother.

"Daddy just wants to do something towards Lottie." Fabian sat on a small chair with his arms around his chest, and his little face puffed up with anger.

Elijah sat by the desk holding onto a programming book that seemed difficult to understand even for adults, and smiled lightly while reading it, "They're a legal couple."

"But daddy has never said he loves Lottie."

Fabian flattened his lips, still with a dissatisfied face, "From what I've seen from cartoons, the prince has to confess his love to the princess first before he can do something!"

Elijah paused as he heard Fabian's funny words.

A moment later, he turned over a page on the programming book and continued reading, "It's time for you to read something mature."

Fabian pursed his lips, "Mature?"

Elijah lifted his hand and flung a copy of Theory on Mechanical Engineering over, "This." "I'm not going to become a nerd like you."

Fabian put the book back on the desk and took out a tablet, "I want to be a mediocre kid." Elijah calmly glanced at him and shook his head.

This younger brother of his had the same high IQ as him, yet he was always looking like a little child who seemed to understand nothing.

Elijah really didn't know if Fabian was really naive, or he was just pretending to be.

When Lottie arrived at the Filming Town the next day, the chief director and Luke were already waiting for her at the entrance.

"Lottie, you really are my lucky star!"

As soon as he saw her, the chief director rushed up excitedly, "The news about you and Luke yesterday was so hot on the internet!"

"The discussion has been so huge that it has alerted the real boss of the Filming Town!"

"Brodie called me early this morning and said that the real boss is going to personally supervise the scenes of you and Luke today!"

His face was looking proud, "It seems that the real boss has the same thought as mine. He also thinks you and Luke match perfectly!"

Luke, who was standing beside, also spoke up with a fake smile, "That's right, Lottie." "Many people have already praised us for being such a perfect match yesterday." Lottie lifted her eyes and looked at him, "There are so many blind people then." Luke's face changed slightly.

However, he couldn't mention yesterday's incident in front of the chief director, so he could only continue smiling, "Don't talk nonsense, Lottie."

'The chief director has already said it. Even the real boss of the Filming Town wants to see us interacting together.' "The boss is coming over personally just to see our interaction, so you'd better perform well today." "Yes, yes, yes, you two should perform well!"

The chief director had a smile so wide that a bunch of wrinkles could be seen on his face, "If we can satisfy the real boss, he might even invest additional money on our film!"

With mixed feelings, Lottie was taken into the conference room by the chief director.

To please this so-called big shot, the chief director even arranged for Lottie and Luke to sit right next to each other.

After they sat down, some footsteps were heard from the outside.

"He's here!"

The chief director was very excited, "I heard that this real boss is mysterious and stinking rich."

While talking, he also lowered his head to gossip with Lottie, "Don't you remember not long ago there was a time when the Filming Town was off?"

Lottie nodded. She still remembered it.

That was when she had just married Ralph, Connie called her in the morning and said that the Filming Town was off because this big shot's woman wanted a break.

She even thought at that time that rich guys were truly different.

'It's said that the big shot is just this real boss!'

After saying that, the chief director sighed, "I wonder which actress has hooked up with such a big shot."

Lottie raised her head and also began to look forward to the real face of this big shot.

Finally, the footsteps were getting closer.

The door to the conference room was opened.

A certain man with a domineering aura stood by the door.

Lottie was so shocked that she couldn't say anything.

Originally, she thought that this big boss that the chief director talked about would be an untidy middle-aged man.

But... it was actually Ralph Chapman?

What the chief director had told her before still lingered in her ears.

The last time when the Filming Town was off, it was because this big shot's woman needed a break...

So... she was actually the woman of this powerful big shot?

“Greetings!”

The chief director pulled Lottie up to her feet, and everyone else in the conference room also stood up to greet the big shot respectfully.

Ralph nodded indifferently and then walked. He looked elegant but cold.

Ralph wore a black suit today, which made him look more serious and colder.

The chief director was very attentive to pull out the chair from the main seat of the conference room, “Please sit.” Yet Ralph walked past the chief director and walked straight to Lottie’s side.

Lottie looked at his overly handsome face and silently swallowed her saliva, “You...”

“I want to sit here.”

Ralph spoke calmly, “Can you move?”

Lottie stood up in a daze and gave up her seat.

He sat down directly on the chair that she sat on before and then he gestured her to sit down.

Only when she sat down again did Lottie finally understand his intentions.

The chief director asked her to sit next to Luke because they had a scene together, but now Ralph had them separated! Luke was displeased, “Sir.”

He looked politely at Ralph, “Lottie and I have a scene to do, and it’s not very convenient being separated by you.”

Ralph glanced at him calmly. His body leaned back, and legs folded up elegantly, “What if I want to sit here and separate you two?”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 43 You Have Something on Her

“Sir.”

Luke looked at him coldly, “I respect your will to see the actors practicing, but please don’t disturb our work.” He did not know why, but he could feel hostility coming from this cold and arrogant man.

It was the kind of hostility that one could not ignore.

‘Is that so?’

Ralph raised his eyes to look at him. The pair of obsidian-like eyes carried a sense of oppression that made people gasp for breath.

“Yes!” Luke frowned fiercely and looked in his eyes, “You can’t disturb our work.”

Practice between the actors could be done during filming. However, Luke deliberately wanted to do it in the conference room.

The intention was to take advantage of Lottie to earn fame.

Now there was a person between them, so how could he let someone take intimate photos of them?

“We don’t need to be so close when practicing.” Lottie talked and interrupted Luke, “It is fine.”

She scanned Ralph and then looked at Luke, “We’re just practicing. It’s not the really acting, so it doesn’t matter if we’re a little far away.”

“You are right!”

The director wiped away the cold sweats on his forehead and hurriedly followed what Lottie had said to maintain the peaceful situation, “Let this gentleman sit between you two. This will help all of us in feeling the atmosphere of filming. This is quite a good idea!”

After saying that, he gave a wink towards Ralph.

Although Luke was not happy, he could not say anything else. He silently took out his phone and sent a message to Isobel.

‘Tell the journalists we have invited. They will not be able to take intimate photos of her and me anymore.’

Soon after, Isobel sent back a message, “What’s going on?”

“The journalists have even written the press release of it. Why can’t they take photos anymore?”

“A big shot comes and messes up our plan.”

“Damn it!”

Isobel put the phone down after replying to that.

“What’s wrong?”

In the cafe, the woman sitting across from her was stirring her coffee elegantly. Her voice was soft.

“Claudia, we are not able to take intimate photos of Lottie and Luke today.” Isobel sighed, “Luke said someone came and messed up our plan.” “Take your time.”

Claudia was still stirring the coffee cup elegantly, “As long as Lottie and Luke have interactions with each other, we will get the photos sooner or later.”

She would like to see whether Ralph could accept Lottie who kept getting entangled with her ex-boyfriend.

At that moment, Ralph was still sitting in the middle of Lottie and Luke, holding the script handed over by the director in his hand.

‘I don’t like this female role. It is so illogical and foolish.’

After reading the script, Ralph made a summary of it.

The director was speechless.

He took a deep breath and looked at Ralph with a smile on his face, "Then what you meant is..."

Ralph slightly raised his eyes and glanced at Sean, who had been standing quietly on the sidelines.

Sean let out a soft cough and took the director outside.

In an instant, only Lottie, Luke, and the cold and arrogant Ralph, who was sitting between them, were left in the conference room.

Luke, with his arms around his chest, leaned proudly on his chair and sneered, "So, do you want to change the script?"

"You know what, this film has been given an investment of two hundred million dollars. Never think about changing the script with a little money."

Ralph lowered his eyes, reading the script elegantly while ignoring him.

Ralph's attitude of not taking to him seriously at all completely angered Luke.

He gritted his teeth and glared viciously at Ralph, "I know what you're thinking about."

"Do you really think that if you stand in between me and this actress and stop me from having any interactions with her, then she'll have a good feeling on you?"

"Or do you think that if you just invest a few million to the crew, you'll be able to change the script and sleep with the actress?" "You know what, she's actually married. Her husband is someone you dare not to mess with!"

Ralph's fingers were flipping through the script while giving it a slight slap.

Ralph turned his head slowly and looked at him, "Then dare you?"

"Sure I dare not."

Luke raised his lip and smiled smugly, "However, I have a co-working relationship with her." "We have a relationship based on the roles in this play, so I can be intimate with her openly, in front of everyone in Rexwell!"

"Even if her husband looks for trouble, he can only blame himself for marrying an actress. I am not the one who he should blame!"

Lottie sat quietly on the chair while listening to what Luke was saying. The more she heard, the more nervous she felt.

Luke was still chattering in the distance, "Moreover, I have something on her!"

"Even if her husband finds me, I still have something to make her husband divorce her!"

Ralph frowned, "You have something on her?"

"Yeah!"

Luke had completely fallen into a state of wanting to show off in front of a love rival, "You know, this woman did something shameful five years ago..."

"Luke Berry!"

As he was about to tell Ralph what happened back then, Lottie hastily spoke up to stop him. Luke quickly came back to his senses.

“I still haven’t said anything.”

He did not care about her and continued, “Why are you so anxious?”

Lottie pursed her lips while subconsciously glanced at Ralph who was sitting beside her.

Ralph was still calmly reading the script in his hand. He was gently flipping through the script with his large hands. It seemed that he did not hear their conversation at all.

Lottie’s heart slowly calmed down.

She gritted her teeth and glared at Luke, “If you don’t want everyone to know that you once depended on me to live on, then you’d better keep your mouth shut!”

As he probably did not expect that she could say so, Luke was shocked. He opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but in the end, he closed his mouth and remained silent.

Not long after, Sean and the director came back.

The woman with glasses and short hair came in with them.

The director pulled the woman over while smiling, “Sir, this is the chief scriptwriter of the play ‘As White as In Snow’.”

“If you wish to make some changes to the roles, you can just talk to her!”

Luke, who was sitting at the side, immediately widened his eyes.

The director had actually personally brought the chief scriptwriter here... just to change the script for this man?

He turned his head in shock to look at Ralph.

Luke had known the director of this play ‘As White as In Snow’ for many years. He was a director who would not listen to anyone even though they were rich or famous!

In the past, someone rich had offered 20 million shares to get the opportunity to play a minor role in the director’s film but was rejected by the director.

How could this man make the director change the script of the play?

What was the background of this guy?

Ralph raised his head while glancing at him indifferently, “I don’t like this female role that this lady is going to play.” The chief scriptwriter seriously pushed up her glasses, “Which scenes dissatisfy you?”

“The love scenes.”

Ralph elegantly flung the script onto the table, “Remove all the love scenes.”

He tilted his head, and his gaze faintly swept a glance at Lottie, "Let her seriously engage in her career and never fall in love with any man."

'It's impossible!' Luke instantly exploded with rage, "This role is created to fall in love with the male lead!"

Before all this, he had been stretched to the limit to let Isobel become famous. Fortunately, Claudia was willing to fund him and Isobel and helped them to make comebacks.

What Claudia requested when she funded them was also very simple. He must act intimate with Lottie in front of the public.

But now, this man now wanted the scriptwriter to delete all the love scenes of him and Lottie!

Ralph faintly raised his eyes and glanced at the chief scriptwriter, "Is that so?"

Ralph's gaze was too cold and dangerous.

The scriptwriter took a step back in fear, "... I will go and make some changes so that the male lead and female lead will fall in love."

"For what reason!" Luke slammed the table. His anger was written all over his face, "I object in changing the script!" "Your objection is invalid."

The director who was standing on the side gave him a glance, "Luke, who do you think you are?"

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 44 You Are the Weak That Everyone Can Bully

Who did he think that he was?

"I am the laureate of Movie King of Taurus Award!"

Luke was furious and he glared angrily at the Chief Director, "Is this reason acceptable?" He couldn't understand why it would be like that?

What was the identity of the man? Why could he make the most uncorrupted Chief Director in the entertainment industry fail to abide by his principles.

"The Movie King of Taurus Award?" Ralph who sat next to Lottie smiled lightly, "I am afraid that it might not turn out to be like that?"

When he finished speaking, the Chief Director understood the meaning of his words instantly. Luke had lost the chance of getting the award of movie king!

He snorted coldly and his attitude was getting more indifferent towards Luke, "The final result of the Taurus Award is not released yet!"

"What kind of movie king are you?" He turned and glanced at the Scriptwriter, "Change the script according to this gentleman's request!"

After speaking, he took a cold glimpse at Luke. "If you don't want to play your role, you can leave after making the payment of liquidated damages!"

"So many actors are waiting to play this role!" Luke was totally stunned.

Before that, it was the Chief Director who came to his house in person and invited him to play the role in the film 'As White as in Snow'.

Other than that, the Chief Director also said that he was fascinated by his capability as the Movie King of Taurus Award.

Before that, Luke also said that he disliked Lottie. Then, the Chief Director even came to Brodie in person and threatened him to expel her.

However, there was such a big difference in the Chief Director's attitude towards him in such a short period of only two days.

When Luke thought of that, he squinted his eyes and glared angrily at Ralph, "Who are you?"

It seemed like that Ralph didn't hear of his words. He gave the paper and pen gently to Lottie, "Just write the role that you want to play."

The scriptwriter who stayed by their side came to them promptly, "Oh yeah, Ms. Green, you can just jot it down. I will edit the script according to your request."

Lottie was speechless.

She knew that Ralph was very powerful before that.

But she had never thought that his power was so influencing... and could just let everyone in the Filming Town listen to his order.

She was not able to write any words when facing the scriptwriter's scorching gaze. Thus, she just handed over the paper and pen to the scriptwriter, "I think it's better to let you write it."

"I don't have any idea."

The scriptwriter raised her head and looked at Ralph helplessly.

"Then you just edit it."

"Delete the love story between them."

The scriptwriter nodded and wrote down Ralph's request obediently. After that, she turned and left the place quickly.

Since the script had been rewritten, Lottie also didn't need to practice the play with Luke anymore. She stood up, "If there is nothing else, I am leaving now."

"Me too!"

Luke stood up as well and walked by Ralph. He strode over to the door, "Lottie, let me send you back." Lottie frowned and took a glance at Ralph quietly. Then, she just stood there.

"She won't go with you."

Luke gritted his teeth, "How do you know that?"

Ralph stood up quietly and walked by Luke's side. He strode over and went out of the door.

He didn't even take a glance at Luke from the beginning. It seemed like Luke was just air which he had no need to pay attention to.

"Follow me."

It was Ralph's cold voice.

Lottie was stunned for a while and she followed him quickly.

When she walked past Luke, Luke was not reconciled and grabbed her arm directly, "Lottie, how dare you?" "Don't forget that I still have something on you about the matter five years ago!"

Lottie's body shook of a sudden.

She sneered at him after a second. "Luke, if I were you, I would not use the things that happened five years ago to threaten me."

"Do you think that only you have something on someone else?"

"Do you want me to show everyone in the entertainment industry about the details of you spending my money?"

She gritted her teeth and warned him in a low voice, "You'd better never use it to threaten me."

"Otherwise, I won't mind fighting desperately with you!"

"Even if there will be shocking news about my past, I still have the support from Ralph. Do you think Isobel can help you?" After finishing her words, she shook off his hands and strode over. Then, she followed Ralph to leave.

Luke was standing at the same position and looking at Lottie who was following Ralph eagerly. His hands were clenching into a fist tightly.

Lottie in the past wouldn't talk to him in that way and she would never treat him so indifferently!

It seemed like she really fell in love with another man...

"Thank you."

Lottie was sitting in the passenger seat. She pursed her lips and lowered her head. "If you didn't show up, I would still practice the play with Luke now..."

"Be ready."

Ralph said lightly when looking at the documents in his hands. His voice was cold and indifferent. "The photos of you and Luke were spreading on the internet yesterday. My father has seen all that."

"He is very unsatisfied with it."

Lottie was speechless.

She bit her lips, "I am sorry..."

Yesterday, she didn't mention there was someone taking pictures of them when she was practicing the play with Luke. She didn't think that the consequence would be so serious...

His father... must be very angry, right?

"Do you know that what would happen if I weren't here today?"

Ralph gave her the documents, "The reporters have even prepared the draft of the news."

Lottie quickly opened the documents.

"Shocking news! The relationship between Luke and Lottie progresses very promptly. Is it real that Lottie didn't seduce Luke?" "Isobel might be innocent. Lottie and Luke even stay so intimately without avoiding the public."

"Lottie and Isobel, who matches Luke well? I choose Isobel."

Lottie was covered with layers of cold sweat when reading the content of the documents which was the news draft that had been written.

If Ralph didn't show up today, and if those people had captured the pictures of her and Luke, those drafts would be spread immediately on the internet!

She was holding the documents in her hands tightly and her heart was trembling slightly.

Compared to these drafts, the news yesterday was even more merciful. She actually didn't care about it. She just thought that Luke wanted to divert the reporter's attention and didn't want to let others pay attention to Isobel.

However, for now, it seemed that it was all the excuse of Luke.

His real purpose was to use the intimate movement between them to help Isobel! They still wanted her to be their stepping stone!

When Lottie thought of that, she bitted her lips tightly.

They still were unwilling to let her go.

It was just because that she was having a mild temper, and just because that she didn't care much about it, they could just treat her as an idiot and their tool!

They would just trick her like an idiot when they needed her help. They would like to squeeze her final benefit until they didn't need her help, right?

'It is useless to get angry.'

Ralph was watching her with his dark eyes which was not having any ripples in them. "There is only one reason that they could scheme you so easily without scruple."

"You are too weak."

His words were like a hammer that was hitting Lottie's heart heavily.

She raised her head and looked at him in a daze.

Ralph raised his hand and gently rubbed her firm lips. "To them, you are just the weak that everyone can bully." "If you want to avoid being bullied and schemed by others in the future."

He put his hand back and smiled, "Then you have to work hard and become strong till you can step on them."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 45 Lottie, What a Slutty Woman You Are

Lottie was stunned.

On the way back to Filming Town, she was recalling Ralph's voice and his words, "To them, you are just the weak that everyone can bully."

"If you want to avoid being bullied and schemed by others in the future, then you have to work hard and become strong till you can step on them."

She had to be stronger until she could step on them...

She closed her eyes and her hands were clenched into fists in silence.

Maybe it was the only way for her.

For this time, she was having the helper, Ralph, who would settle all the matters for her. However, what about next time?

What about the future?

If she chose to continue working in that field, she couldn't avoid meeting them and couldn't avoid getting in touch with them.

Since it had to be like that, then she should...

She should just fight like what Ralph suggested!

When she was thinking, the car had stopped in front of the Chapmans' Villa.

As she went upstairs, she discovered that Fabian was sneaking out of her room.

Just as the little boy turned around, his eyesight intersected with Lottie's explorative gaze.

He was in shock but he still greeted her. At the same time, he was moving his little body to the study room quietly, "Oh, you are back so early?"

"Yeah."

Lottie was blocking his way, "Why did you go to my room? What did you do there?" "Nothing."

Fabian pursed his lips and turned his gaze, looking in the direction of the stairs, "Daddy." Lottie was frowning. Didn't Ralph say that he was going to the company?

She turned her head and looked at the place subconsciously. However, the stairs there were empty. Not even a person was over there.

‘Bang—!’

The loud noise of the door slam was sounded at her back.

When she turned back, Fabian was not over there anymore.

Lottie shook her head resignedly. Then, she entered her room.

There were two stacks of books placed on her desk in her room.

It turned out that Fabian had just put books in her room sneakily just now?

Lottie walked over there with her wrinkled eyebrows and read the books one by one.

Those were all reference books that would be used for acting. Some of the books were about the ways to improve acting skills, while some of the books taught the important things on performance and there were also textbooks for professional performance.

A light blue card was placed between two stacks of books.

The cute beautiful small words were written on the card which was about the wishing for her, “Congratulations to Lottie as you have achieved your dream and become a true actress.

I hope that Lottie can be stronger in the future.

-Your sweethearts, Elijah and Fabian.”

Lottie just felt warm in her heart when holding that wishing card.

Her actress dream was formed by accident when she was young.

After that, the idea of becoming an excellent actress was germinated in her mind.

However, even she had passed the entrance exam of the art college, she still couldn’t achieve her dream in the end for the sake of Luke.

It had been years. However, neither the members of the Green family nor Arthur, all her relatives didn’t support her actress dream.

Thus, she had accustomed to being a stunt double gradually and had no idea of her dream in the past. But for now...

The two little boys, Elijah and Fabian, were supporting her dream to be an actress with their actions although she had just become their family member for a month.

When she thought of it, her eyes were filling with tears.

She sniffled, folded the wishing card up, and put it in her purse.

Lastly, she arranged the books on her desk into sorts. After that, she picked a book and started reading it seriously.

“Elijah.”

Fabian was looking at Lottie’s serious face from a distance through the gap of the opened door. “Do you feel that Lottie’s face looks similar to yours when she is reading?”

Elijah, who was lowering his head and reading, slightly wrinkled his eyebrows, “Is it?”

“Yes!”

Fabian was crossing his legs and having a lollipop in his mouth. He took a glance at Lottie who was in her room from a distance.

Then, he took another glimpse at Elijah who was sitting by his side and reading seriously.

“As I observe more carefully, I feel that both of you look more alike to each other.” “You look really similar to Lottie.”

After a while, he was smiling with candy in his mouth and whispered in Elijah’s ear. “Elijah, do you think that she is our biological mother?”

Elijah raised his eyes and glanced at him faintly, “Our biological mother is dead.”

“The butler has said that our mother’s corpse was burnt to charcoal. Even though the face of the corpse can’t be recognized, it is confirmed that she is our mother.”

After he finished speaking, he sighed and took a glance at Lottie who was staying far away from them. “I also hope that she is our biological mother.”

“But we won’t have two biological mothers.”

“Ah.”

Although Fabian had expected Elijah would say that, he was still having a blue mood. “If only she is our biological mother!” “Otherwise, I will feel sorry for our biological mother when we are having a close relationship with her.”

He was lying on the table and sighing. “Will she get mad when she knows that we have just accepted a stranger and called her mommy in such a short time?”

Elijah was frowning and then he raised his hand and knocked on Fabian’s head. “She will not be so petty like you.” Fabian was speechless.

Was he petty?

“It doesn’t matter whether she is our biological mother.”

Elijah was staring at Lottie who was reading the book. “I like this mother.”

“Furthermore, she treats us so nice as well and that’s enough.”

“Unfortunately, daddy doesn’t like her.”

Fabian was playing with his fingers. “Elijah, in your opinion, what can we do to let daddy fall in love with her?” Fabian felt that it was such a tough task for him.

He was only five years old and he had to worry about his father's love life.

Elijah glimpsed at him from side way silently, "How do you know that daddy doesn't like her?"

Although it seemed like Elijah was the one who designed the plan to take revenge on Luke and Isobel before that, the truth was that Ralph was the one who actually mastering the whole thing.

His dad had postponed a few international meetings and went to protect Lottie that day. He knew it clearly that Ralph in the past only paid all his attention to his enterprise and career. For now, he was willing to put his work aside and went to check the trending topic related to her...

Wasn't it love?

Lottie went to the market to buy some ingredients for dinner.

Some of the books that Elijah and Fabian bought for her couldn't be found in the Rexwell.

They must have spent much effort in preparing the gift.

Since two little boys had sent their best wishes to her, she definitely had to cook a scrumptious meal to thank them.

After she finished shopping, she noticed that there was a traffic jam. Then, she decided to go through the alley and took the subway to the next street.

Just as she went out of the alley, a figure blocked her way at her front.

It was Isobel.

Lottie frowned and turned to leave subconsciously. But her way back was blocked by someone too.

She was surrounded by people.

Lottie was circled by them in the middle helplessly.

"You are such a great woman!"

Isobel snorted coldly and walked towards Lottie closer and closer. "Lottie, why didn't I discover that you are so awesome?" "You can not only let a superstar like Natalia support you, but also let the scriptwriter edit the script just for you."

When speaking, she was laughing with a sneer, "I heard that Natalia got the chance of her first main role by flattering the casting director."

"How about you? Do you get all the things by the same way?"

"Lottie, what a slutty woman you are!"

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 46 Go on a Trip

Isobel looked extremely arrogant. Lottie just looked at her blankly.
“To them, you are just the weak that everyone can bully.”

Lottie stared at her reflection in Isobel’s eyes.

Ralph was right.

In Isobel’s eyes, she was so weak that she always got bullied.
But was she truly weaker than Isobel?

Lottie squinted her eyes, “What’s wrong? Are you yelping out of desperation because you didn’t get an intimate photo of me and Luke?”

“You..!” What Lottie said hit Isobel’s point!

If the big shot didn’t go there today, she would have been able to get an intimate photo of Lottie and Luke. And Lottie would become more infamous than her on the internet overnight!

But now, she failed.

She spent a lot on the reporters, editors, and the media, but it all went down the drain.

Isobel and Luke used all of their money to prevent Lottie from being popular online but got nothing in return.

And this time, Isobel used up all the money that Claudia gave her!

Isobel couldn’t bear this. She couldn’t!

She looked at Lottie and her face twisted with hatred.

It was all her fault! All Lottie’s fault!

None of these would happen if Lottie just let her plan work!

It was all Lottie’s fault!

With animosity, Isobel walked up to Lottie and raised her hand. She wanted to slap Lottie harshly on the face.

But before her hand could touch Lottie’s face, someone grabbed her wrist.

And Lottie was just the person who grabbed her. It was Lottie, the person who she looked down upon.

“Do you think this time I will let you guys do whatever you want?”

Lottie flung away Isobel’s hand firmly and raised the other hand. She slapped Isobel hardy.

A handprint could be seen on Isobel’s now swollen face.

“Isobel, you owe me this!”

Lottie squinted her eyes, “I should’ve slapped you 5 years ago!”

Isobel staggered backward as she was slapped.

She was about to fall, but somebody helped her stand up.

“Isobel, are you okay?”

Tears welled up in Isobel’s eyes after hearing Luke’s gentle voice, “Luke, she slapped me!” “Lottie!”

Luke hugged Isobel carefully in his arms. He glared at Lottie, “You hired someone to humiliate and bully me in the morning, but I didn’t mind it!”

“But why did you hurt Isobel!”

“Why can’t you let her go? She’s innocent and kind-hearted!”

Lottie scoffed after hearing what Luke said.

Innocent and kind-hearted?

So it was her who started the wars once and once again, huh?

These people were really good at calling the white black.

“Luke.”

Isobel laid in his arms and she was crying a river, “I just wanted to apologize to her, but she...”

Lottie couldn’t help laughing as she saw this, “Isobel, if you have the same performance like you always present to males while working, you should have earned the reward long ago. Definitely, you are the queen of deceiving men.”

After that, she turned around and walked away while carrying the food materials.

“Lottie, Isobel is pregnant!”

“I will hold you responsible if she has been harmed!”

Lottie halted in her tracks.

She turned around and glared at them coldly, “Congratulations. You will have a baby soon.” “But...”

She squinted, “You guys have harmed my child before. Be careful, otherwise, you will suffer the same consequences.”

Isobel’s and Luke’s faces turned pale when they heard her threat.

Lottie turned around again. Her heart hurt so much.

She was right again.

She got into an accident when she was pregnant, and they were the guys behind it. In the past five years, she had always been tricked by them.

“A jerk and a bitch, perfect match.”

She clenched her fists as she mumbled and then strode away.

From this moment onwards, she wouldn't care about their former relationship anymore. She swore that she wouldn't let herself get bullied by them again.

The editor changed the script a lot, so Lottie had more than a week to rest.

Connie invited her to go on a trip to the city nearby.

"Lottie, it's summer. It's very merry on the beach in that city."

"Do you want to go on a short trip to relax? I think the matter about Luke and Isobel has influenced you a lot."

"Let's go there. I got tickets for the water park there. My idol Alfred Barton will be doing a shooting there. I want to see him there!" "Lottie..."

Lottie sighed hearing her pleading relentlessly, "Okay."

She really needed a trip to relax.

"Okay, then let's move tomorrow!"

Connie yelled happily. She then hung up the phone.

During dinner, Lottie cleared her throat, "Erm... I'm going on a trip tomorrow."

"A trip?"

Fabian blinked his eyes. He looked excited, "Lottie, where are you going?"

"Are you bringing me with you?"

"Are you bringing just me, or just my brother? Or both of us?"

Elijah glanced coldly at Fabian, "Or daddy?"

"I'm busy."

Ralph who was eating quietly said nonchalantly, "I have a business trip tomorrow." He needed to check up on a project which was being carried out in a water park in Caknard, a city nearby.

"That's a pity."

Elijah frowned.

Fabian sighed, "Lottie, do you want to replan the trip?"

Lottie was speechless.

She didn't say that she was going with any of them.

But it seemed that her sons had decided for her that she should go with Ralph.

She pursed her lips and said, "I'm going with my best friend."

She then smiled as she looked at Fabian and Elijah, "I'm going for 3 days. In these 3 days, you guys have to eat what Betty makes, okay?"

Fabian's small face scrunched up.

"Betty's cooking isn't as good as yours."

He used to love Betty's cooking in fact.

But ever since Lottie started cooking for him, he felt that life was dull when he ate Betty's cooking.

"I will make some snacks and desserts and leave them in the fridge later."

Lottie gradually felt how dependent they were on her, "3 days will go by soon!"

'Ill cook for you guys when I come back, okay?"

"Okay!"

Fabian danced happily, "I want to eat braised prawns and all kinds of seafood!"

Elijah said coolly, "Be careful."

Lottie nodded, "Don't worry. Caknard is just nearby and I'm only going to the water park. There's nothing dangerous!"

Ralph who was sitting in the middle seat showed a strange look, "Are you going to the water park in Caknard?"

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 47 She's Watching You

"Yeah!"

Lottie nodded her head while picking up the food with chopsticks, "What's wrong?" 'It's on my way."

'I will take you guys for a ride tomorrow."

Ralph elegantly took the dishes in her bowl and ate it, "I take this for the fare." Lottie went speechless.

"Oh my god! That means I can go to the Caknard with Mr. Chapman?"

When Lottie told Connie the news after the meal, Connie directly went crazy. She texted Lottie, "At first I just want to be casual! Now it looks like I have to wear my most expensive clothes!"

Lottie sat on the bay window while glancing at Ralph in the distance secretly.

At this moment, he was leaning against the bed while reading a book.

The table lamp shone on his side face, which made the outline of his face even more shaped and more charming.

She pursed her lips and carefully replied to Connie, "You are so exaggerated..."

"You don't understand!"

Connie sent her an emoji of rolling eyes, “Lottie, I am your bestie!”

“I am meeting Mr. Chapman for the first time so I have to make a good impression on him!” “Otherwise, he will think that you have no good friends but only assholes like Isobel and Luke!” Lottie inexplicably felt upset once she mentioned Isobel and Luke.

Lottie simply switched off her phone and climbed back into her bed after chatting with Connie.

“You seem unhappy.”

Ralph put the book down silently and turned the light off.

“Yes, I am.”

The room was dim as only one bedside lamp was on.

Lottie looked at the ceiling and said, “Isobel is pregnant.”

“So?”

Ralph asked nonchalantly with a low voice.

“I don’t want to hurt a pregnant woman.”

Lottie closed her eyes, “Isobel came to me again this afternoon.”

‘I think you are right! I have left a weak impression so they think they can easily bully me!’

“I want to be strong and I want them to pay for what they once did...”

She released a long sigh, “But Isobel is pregnant.”

She had lost a child five years ago.

So she knew the pain of losing a child very well.

She was even clear about how cruel it was to take the life of an unborn child.

A child was innocent.

She had been hurt like that so she could hurt an unborn baby.

‘It’s nothing different though she’s pregnant.’

Ralph’s voice was faint and without much emotion, “If they don’t cherish their child... then you don’t have to be merciful either.” ‘It’s the child’s parents’ duty to protect the child, not yours!’

Ralph’s words made Lottie silent for a long time.

It was the parents’ duty to protect their children.

For a long time, she closed her eyes and silently grabbed the corner of the quilt with both of her hands. She was an incompetent mother.

Five years ago, she insisted on going to send Luke off to the airport even though she knew that her child was less than a month away from being born.

An accident happened to her on the way to the airport.

It was a severe car accident.

She was rescued in the operating room for a whole day before waking up.
The baby didn't survive and she lost her memory for over a month.

She could still remember how hopeless she was on that day.

This night, Lottie had a dream.

In the dream, there was a little girl who looked exactly like her, standing in front of her and crying.

"Mommy, why don't you protect me?"

"Mommy, I miss you so much, but why don't you come to me..." "Mommy, I really want to be with you..."

Lottie was heartbroken when she looked at her little pitiful look.

She chased after her desperately but the little girl looked as if she was so far away and no matter how hard she chased after her, she couldn't catch her.

But she caught up at last.

She held the little girl tightly in her arms, "It was mommy's fault. Mommy failed to protect you..."

"Lottie!"

"Lottie!"

At this time, two children's voices rang out behind her.

Lottie hurriedly turned back.

Behind her, it was Fabian and Elijah whose eyes were full of sadness.

The two looked at her with their tears slipping silently, "Don't you want us anymore?"

Lottie was stunned. She held her daughter with one hand and tried to reach towards them with the other, trying to wipe away Elijah's tears, "Don't cry. I won't abandon you guys!"

"I won't abandon you guys!"

"I won't..."

Lottie sat up from the bed.

The dream disappeared and her body was already all covered with cold sweat.

She grabbed her collar and gasped for a long breath before her emotions gradually came back from that nightmare.

Finally, she released a long sigh of relief and then lay back in bed.

But she couldn't fall asleep anymore.

She glanced at the clock which showed that it was only just after six in the morning. She then decided to get up after struggling in bed for a long time.

She passed by the study room on her way out of the door.

The door to the study room was opened slightly.

The man inside the door was staring earnestly at the computer screen.

From the loudspeaker of the computer, there was the foreign language.

He had a meeting again.

Lottie pursed her lips, remembering that he had once said that it was better for him to stay up alone for a multinational meeting than for a dozen of executives to stay up all night.

Standing at the doorway, her heart inexplicably fluttered for a moment when she watched the man's serious face in the study room and listened to his fluent French.

Until...

Until the sleepy Fabian appeared, "Good morning, Lottie."

"What are you eavesdropping in front of Daddy's study so early in the morning?"

His voice was loud enough.

As soon as he said this, Ralph, who was speaking French inside the study room, paused.

She pursed her lips and subconsciously raised her eyes to look towards inside the study room. She met his sharp and deep eyes.

His eyes were so dangerous and it seemed he could read all her mind.

Lottie got panicked and she hurriedly ran downstairs.

Fabian smiled when looking at her back as she left.

Fabian yawned and opened the door to the study room. Ignoring Ralph was still in a meeting, he climbed onto his desk directly and sat down on it.

He sat on the edge of the desk with his short legs and his yellow duck pajamas trousers were dangling in the air, "Lottie was eavesdropping and watching at the door for a long time."

"I don't think she knows French, so she is not eavesdropping on company's secrets."

Ralph gave him a faint look and turned the computer off, "Then what was she doing?"

"She was watching you!"

Fabian rolled his eyes, "Daddy, be more confident! She was watching you!"

The man's eyes showed a hint of gladness, "Why was she watching me?"

Fabian frowned and thought for a moment, "Perhaps she was thinking when you will set off to Caknard with her."

Ralph went speechless.

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 48 She's My Wife

After breakfast, Lottie carried her backpack and got into the car with Ralph.

Fabian and Elijah stood at the door as if they were the parents watching their children going out. Fabian was nagging again.

"Please be careful."

"Don't be too nice to other children."

"Please come back early and cook some good meals for us."

"Please take more nice photos."

"Please..."

Elijah looked at him indifferently.

After a while, he raised his head. He looked at Lottie with his big shiny eyes. "Be happy."

Lottie nodded, "I will."

This time, she was just going on a trip to relax.

After she came back from this trip, she would definitely not care about anything about Luke or even Isobel! "Let's go."

Ralph frowned and said coldly as he stood behind the two boys.

Lottie opened the door and got into the car.

Ralph, who looked tall, turned around and looked at the two boys who were shorter than his thigh. "I've had so many business trips, but I haven't seen you two seeing me off at all."

Fabian rolled his eyes. "Daddy, you're an adult. Do you still need our concern?" Ralph was surprised for a while.

'Isn't Lottie an adult too?'

'That's different!'

"What's the difference?'"

Fabian pursed his lips. Before he was thinking about the answer, Elijah turned around and walked in. "We value females more than males."

Fabian nodded quickly, "That's right!"

"Daddy, please take good care of Lottie!"

After that, he quickly caught up with Elijah, "Brother, wait for me!"

"Don't touch the cookies that Lottie cooked for me!"

Ralph was standing there while looking at their ruthless sight of back. He sighed gently. There was not even a single word of farewell?

How could they favor someone else but not him!

He stood there until the children disappeared from his sight and then, he got into the car. Lottie was having a phone call with Connie in the car.

'Lottie, I'm already waiting at the junction!"

"I'm wearing the most expensive clothes on myself. If Mr. Chapman still thinks that my wearing is too cheap, please remember that I've tried my best!"

"I woke up at 5 in the morning. I did my make-up for about two hours because I don't want you to feel ashamed..." Connie spoke loud.

Although Lottie was not using the speaker, she even tried to cover the speaker with her hand. However, Connie's loud voice was still echoing in the car.

Ralph, who was in a black suit, sat beside Lottie. He was looking at her indifferently.

Lottie knew he must have heard it!

"Keep your voice lower!"

Lottie pursed her lips and covered the speaker as hard as she could.

But it did not seem to work at all.

"Although Mr. Chapman has seen me in the video call last time he is so busy all the time that he won't remember my face." 'This time, I'm going to shape my image in his mind!"

Lottie rolled her eyes, "Connie, keep your voice lower..."

Before she could finish her words, Ralph stretched out his slender hand.

He stretched out his two long fingers to grab her mobile phone and pressed the hands-free button. "You don't have to do that." Connie, who was still chattering on the phone, suddenly stopped as if she was frozen.

Ralph's voice was low and cold. "There's no need to do this next time. It's a waste of time."

"I won't watch you so carefully."

Connie was speechless.

Lottie was speechless as well.

In the silence, Ralph hung up the phone gracefully and handed it back to Lottie.
"Start the car."

As he finished his sentence, Sean quickly started the engine.

The black Maserati was speeding through the streets in the city.

Lottie was squeezing the phone for a while as she could not gain back her mind.
After a while, she pursed her lips and looked at Ralph. "How could you... do that?" "What?"
Is that too rude?"

Ralph moved his body and leaned against the back seat of the car. He leaned back lazily and closed his eyes to rest. "She is being too nervous."

"You're my wife, while she's your good friend. There are many chances for us to meet in the future." He opened his eyes as he stared at her with his deep eyes. "Do you want her to be nervous every time she meets me?" Lottie was speechless.

She was not sure whether it was because his eyes were too fascinating or because his voice was too attractive that she could only remain dazed while looking at him at this moment.

She even thought that whatever he said made sense.

She stared at him and he looked into her eyes.

For this moment of eye contact, Lottie felt like her breathing was getting harder and harder while her face was turning hot...

When the atmosphere between the two of them became more and more flirtatious, the car suddenly stopped.

Sean lowered the window and looked at the woman standing in front of the bus stop sign, "Are you Miss Connie Houghton?" "It's me!"

Connie was wearing a gorgeous long dress. She nodded quickly and ran towards their car excitedly.

When she was about five meters away from Maserati, her high heels suddenly broke...

"Bang..."

Her face fell directly onto the ground.

Lottie patted her forehead helplessly, opened the door, and got out of the car. She rushed towards Connie and pulled her up, "Are you alright?"

'I'm fine."

Connie felt embarrassed while being helped by Lottie. "What a shame..."

'It's okay. He is not an outsider."

"He's my husband, who you will see more often in the future."

She opened the door of the back seat of the car, "Come in."

When Connie was about to sit in the backseat, she saw Ralph's face.

She screamed and moved away. "Um, it's fine. I'll seat at the front."

Connie did not care about her injured foot and rushed to the front seat. She opened the door and got into the car immediately.

Lottie was speechless.

In fact, she wanted Ralph to change the seat for Connie...

As she looked at Connie sitting at the passenger seat and her seat belt was buckled, Lottie had no choice but to sit beside Ralph.

The way between Rexwell and Caknard was quite a distance.

It was absolute silence in the car.

Lottie looked at the tedious scenery outside the car window and started yawning.

The riding moment was too comfortable and the atmosphere is quiet, so Lottie started to become sleepy.

Finally, she took a deep breath and fell asleep while her head leaned on the car window.

After a while, she felt a hand stretching towards her and pulled her head away from the car window.

In the end, she leaned against his warm chest.

Suddenly, there was a voice.

"Mr. Chapman, you're so kind... to Lottie."

"She is my wife."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 49 I Wanted Her to Be My Mother

When Lottie Green woke up, they had reached Caknard.

When they passed through a speed bump, she was lying on Ralph Chapman's leg and her head knocked at Ralph's thigh.

Lottie, who was sleeping deeply changed her position then continued sleeping.

But without knowing the reason, she often felt that there was an obstacle blocking her nose. So, she felt extremely uncomfortable.

Instinctively, Lottie, who slept half-consciously, raised her hand to remove the obstacle...

"Stop the car!"

Suddenly, there was a man's voice from the back seat. He was repressing his feeling.

Sean Holland was stunned and immediately stepped on the brake pedal.

"Connie Houghton."

Ralph frowned, "Come to sit at the back seat."

Connie, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, was yawning, "Why?"

"No reason."

Ralph said indifferently and patiently, "Change your seat!"

Connie pursed her lips and then got down from the front passenger seat reluctantly.

When the car door opened, the man who treated Lottie gently along the way knocked on her head rudely, "Wake up." The pain in the head made her wake up and she opened her eyes, "What..."

Then she couldn't continue speaking.

It was because she saw a specific part of his black suit enlarging right in front of her eyes.

Lottie was completely astonished and she just realized that she was lying on Ralph's legs...

"Get up!"

Ralph frowned gently and said with an indifferent tone.

Lottie was shocked and then got up immediately.

When she was struggling to get up, her fingers seemed to grab something.

It was neither his thigh nor his hand...

Lottie's face was blushed and she immediately loosed her grab. At that moment, she had completely woken up.

She sat straight quickly and looked at her front with anxiety. She pretended that nothing had happened.

Ralph looked at her indifferently and got down from the car.

Connie squeezed into the car and sat beside Lottie. She showed a thumb up to Lottie secretly.

'It's really different since you two are married. You must grab it frequently, or else how can you grab it so skillfully?' Lottie stared at her and her face was completely blushed.

Soon, the car arrived at the hotel in which Connie had booked a room.

"Thank you, Mr. Chapman!"

Connie, who was carrying a huge bag pack, got out of the car. She took a selfie with her cellphone while expressing her gratitude with a smiley face.

Lottie sighed deeply and patted her chest.

The atmosphere in the car was too stressful and she might be suffocated if she continued staying in the car!

Connie grabbed Lottie's arm and pulled her into the hotel, "Lottie, I'll say this one is the best among the nearby hotels!"

'It's a seven-star hotel!'

“If I didn’t get two 90% off discount vouchers from a lucky draw on the internet last month, I would be unable to take you here...” They were chatting while walking into the hotel. They totally did not realize that the black Maserati had not left yet.

The car moved around at the entrance of the hotel and then parked in front of the gate.

“Mr. Chapman!”

The manager of the hotel brought a group of senior executives to welcome him, “It’s our pleasure to have you with us in our hotel!”

He was holding the car door for Ralph while smiling, “We have prepared the best presidential suite for you. Will you...” ‘I don’t need the presidential suite this time.”

Ralph got off the car elegantly, “Help me to find the room of someone.”

“I want to stay beside her.”

“Alright!”

The room booked by Connie was a double room at the very end of the tenth floor.

The attendant brought them to their room and then he left.

“Lottie, lie down here! It’s so comfortable!”

Connie was lying down on the big bed like a child. Her eyes were closed while expressing the happiness on her face, “The life of a rich person is completely different!”

“I even don’t dare to dream about living in such a place every time I go on a trip.”

Lottie shook her head helplessly and after tidying up her luggage, she realized that she did not bring her sunblock because she was too rushed yesterday.

After making sure that she had forgotten to bring the sunblock here, she stood up, “I am going to the shopping mall across the street to buy something. Do you want to come with me?”

Connie pursed her lips, “No, I want to have a nice chat with this big bed!”

Lottie shook her head helplessly and took her purse. Then she left alone.

There was a shopping mall opposite the hotel.

Lottie purchased a sunblock at the cosmetic area and then she saw that there were potato chips nearby. There was only one last bag of her favorite flavor of the potato chip.

“Miss.”

When Lottie just touched the bag of potato chips with her fingers, there was a cute girl’s voice near her ears, “I love this flavor of potato chips too...”

Lottie frowned and after looking at her surroundings, she only noticed that there was a cute little girl standing beside her.

The girl was wearing a white dress with two braided pigtails. She seemed like an adorable doll.

Lottie looked at the girl standing in front of her and she couldn't help thinking about her dream last night.

She admitted that this girl looked as cute as the one in her dream...

"Miss?"

Lottie saw that the girl was looking at her and she raised her hands to grab Lottie's trousers. "Miss, please."

At that moment, her black eyes were full of a sense of begging.

Lottie was defeated by her cuteness.

Without hesitation, Lottie handed over the potato chips to the girl, "You can have it."

"Thank you, Miss!"

The girl hugged the bag of potato chips while looking at Lottie with a smiley face, "You are as cute as my mommy!" After saying that, she ran away with the potato chips.

Lottie stood there, looking at the sight of the girl's back. She felt sorrowful in her heart.

She did not know that the child that she lost five years ago was a boy or a girl.

If the child was a girl, she might be at the same age as this girl and should be as cute as her too...

"Uncle Alfred."

The girl in a white dress was hugging a big bag of potato chips while running back to the tall man.

The man slightly frowned, "Stella Barton, I told you before that you are not allowed to eat these junk foods." "This is not junk food!"

Stella pursed her lips and protected the potato chips in her arms, "This is a gift from a pretty lady." "Actually, I don't really like this flavor of potato chips. But, she is extremely pretty so I go and chat up her." Alfred Barton frowned although his eyebrows were covered by his sunglasses, "Chat up?"

"Yes."

Stella stood on tiptoe and put the potato chips into the grocery cart. She looked at him satisfyingly, "Uncle Alfred, didn't you say that I will have an older brother if you are married?"

"If learn the ways to chat up a pretty lady, then I can help you to find your wife!"

Alfred shook his head helplessly, "First, you are five years old now. So, even if I am married, I am unable to give an older brother to you."

"Second, do you practice the piano today? Why are you worrying about adult's stuff?" Stella lowered her head and remained silent.

After a while, she raised her eyes, "But, that lady is truly beautiful."

"I want her to be my mother."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 50 I'm Here

Lottie hastily bought a few things that she needed in the water park and headed back to the hotel.
"Oh, so the pretty lady lives here!"

Sitting on the couch in the hotel lobby was a bright-eyed little girl in a white satin dress.

She eagerly looked at Lottie, who was walking to the elevator, "It must be destiny!"

"Alfred, can I go talk to her?"

Alfred frowned and reached out to grab her small hand, "Stop that nonsense!"

Stella looked at him with her big eyes in a saddened manner, "Alfred..."

"Stella."

The man squatted down and looked at her in a stern manner, "You're still too young, so there are many things you don't understand yet!"

"Don't be so stubborn. What if that pretty lady is already married to a husband and has kids?"

"Will you have me go to break up their marriage?"

The little girl pondered over his words and then remained quiet.

"Good girl."

He patted her tiny head with his hand, "I brought you here to accompany me on my business trip, not for you to fool around." 'Oh.

Although she was feeling discontent, she still obediently nodded her head and made no further mention of the matter.

However, she still secretly took two of his autographs to exchange for valuable information about the lady with the receptionists at the front desk!

The pretty lady was living in room 2302!

And so, under her nonstop hassling and begging, Alfred got a room in 2303.

Because she slept in the car all morning, Lottie was wide awake, tossing and turning in bed at night.

Finally, since she couldn't sleep, she put on a coat and headed out to the hallway.

It was quite late in the evening, so there wasn't anyone else around.

She sat by a window at the end of the walkway, as she enjoyed the breeze and read the news in Rexwell on her mobile phone.

Natalia's fans were unsatisfied. The scriptwriter for "As White as in Snow" made some last-minute changes, so some scenes with Natalia were going to be cut out.

Luke's fans continued to endorse how kind he was, and scold how shameless Isobel was...

Lottie started to get annoyed with this news.

Just as she was about to turn off her phone, a heading caught her eye.

The heading was written like this, "Shocking news! Alfred has a five-year-old daughter! And who's her mother?" Lottie clicked the link, and there was a photo of the back of a little girl in a white satin dress.

The little girl seemed oddly familiar.

Lottie casually forwarded the news to Connie.

Connie had been fantasizing day and night to marry Alfred for more than three years now.

Maybe she would go berserk once she read this news.

At this time, the sound of rushed footsteps echoed from the elevator.

Acting out of instinct, Lottie turned around.

There was the scent of blood that filled the air.

Two men walked out of the elevator.

A man in a black tuxedo was being held up by the other. On his shoulder, a gaping wound continued to pour forth blood.

"Mrs. Chapman..."

Sean, who was holding up Ralph, looked at Lottie in shock, "Why are you..."

Ralph, who had his eyes closed, opened up his eyes at this time.

The man's pale white face didn't have any expression, "Still awake, huh?"

Lottie was quite stunned at the sight. She quickly darted over, "What happened to you?"

As she got closer, she noticed that the wound on the man's shoulder was incredibly deep.

"Just a scratch."

Ralph patted her on the shoulder and said softly, "Aren't you going out to have fun tomorrow?"

"Hurry and get some sleep."

How could she possibly fall asleep in such a situation?

Lottie had no time to ponder why did he suddenly appear at her hotel, nor why did he live next door to her.

She propped up his body from the other side, and they carried him into the room.

Perhaps because the wound was too severe, the second they entered, Ralph passed out on the couch.

“Why don’t you guys go to a hospital?”

Lottie stooped before the sofa and asked as she urgently searched around for a first-aid kit.

“He said no.”

Sean fetched a basin of hot water and said, “The man who harmed him is just waiting for the news about his injury.” “So you guys couldn’t go to a hospital, and meanwhile, you have to pretend as nothing happened.”

“Yeah, or else those perps will benefit from it.”

Lottie examined the gauze in hand and patted it slightly.

“Do you guys have to be so hard on yourself just to make sure these guys can’t get what they want?”

“This isn’t so hard.”

Sean frowned as he assisted Lottie, “The master has always been like this.”

“The master said that the best revenge is to let those guys fail their plan.”

Having said that, he let out a sigh, “Mr. Chapman, don’t worry about it too much.”

“To the master, these are just light wounds.”

“You don’t even know the huge fire he suffered five years ago...”

Sean stopped midway.

Lottie used a scissor and cut away the cloth around Ralph’s shoulder, “What happened in that fire five years ago?” “Five years ago...”

Sean let out a sigh and took a glance at Lottie. It seemed his mind extended to a very distant memory, “The master almost lost the ability to walk again.”

“He got really badly hurt in that fire when he tried to save Fabian and Elijah.” “After about two years of recovery, he’s now finally restored the status ...”

Lottie paused slightly while she was tending to Ralph’s wound.

That meant...

The rumors held some strand of truth.

At least Ralph really did get injured badly in a huge fire five years ago...

“He is living a hard life as well.”

She sighed, and gently applied for medicine on the wound, “But thank God. He successfully saved Fabian and Elijah.” “Unfortunately, he couldn’t save their mother.”

Sean shook his head and headed toward the bathroom.

Lottie paused again.

Fabian and Elijah's mother... Did she perish in that big fire?

No wonder they never mentioned their mother to her.

She quietly finished applying the medicine and bandaged the wound.

Finally, with their combined effort, Lottie and Sean managed to move Ralph from the sofa onto the bed.

It was getting even later at night.

She sat by the bedside, looking at his cold and expressionless face.

It felt as though after all the time they've known each other, he was always the one tending to her and protecting her.

She felt like she'd never been able to help him with anything, nor had she ever got to really know and understand this man.

Lottie couldn't possibly imagine how painful he was as he got apart from Elijah and Fabian's mother. He even nearly lost his two kids and suffered the burns on his body in the fire.

Sean said that Ralph had remained silent for a very, very long time after that fire.

If it weren't for the children, he'd probably never have been able to cheer himself up again.

Lottie felt dismayed just listening to the story.

Sean kept saying that whenever Ralph got hurt, this man always managed to endure it by himself.

He never shared his pain and burden with anyone else, just carried all the things by himself.

Unless it was a really bad wound, he'd always endure it.

Lottie reached out a hand and gently touched along his face.

Ralph... He must be quite lonely as well, right?

To everyone else, he was just a tough, noble, and cold-hearted person.

But he was also an ordinary man who might get hurt. He just never told anyone about the past.

Acting out of instinct, she reached out and held his hand.

"Ralph Chapman."

"You've got me from now on."

'As long as I am here, you don't have to struggle so hard to get through it alone anymore.'