

## Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 51 Show Affection

Lottie had a dream this night.

She dreamed that Ralph was holding two children in the fire and rushing out desperately.

The fire had burned his trousers, but he didn't have time to worry about it.

When he rushed out of the fire with the children in his arms, he was already exhausted.

After handing the children over to the doctor, he immediately fell down to the ground.

"Ralph..."

"Ralph!"

She called his name and woke up in shock.

"Is that a nightmare?"

Lottie heard Ralph's deep and low voice.

Lottie opened her eyes and found she was in a strange room, which made her stunned for a moment. After a while, she remembered that she met Ralph who was injured last night, so she came here with Sean to take care of Ralph.

At last, she laid by his bed and fell asleep unconsciously...

She raised her head and met with Ralph's deep eyes.

At this moment, the man was leaning against the bedhead. His left shoulder was still wrapped with gauze while his right hand was turning over the documents that were placed on his thighs.

Lottie frowned.

Lottie thought to herself, "He is still working!"

"Is he a workaholic?"

'He will kill himself'

She stood up directly and snatched away his documents. "Take a rest."

Ralph said with a smile, "It's just a small wound."

"A lot of people are waiting for my orders. If I stop working, many people will lose their jobs." Lottie pursed her lips and said, "Even so, you don't have to start working so early."

She looked at the time, and found it was just a few minutes past six in the morning.

"I'll go to buy you breakfast."

After she said that, she glanced at Ralph, "I'll apply medicine to your wound after breakfast." "Before that, you are not allowed to work. Take a good rest!"

For the first time, Ralph was being ordered. He shook his head helplessly, "I am really fine." As the future successor of the Chapman group, the thing that he had to address was not only the competitors who were malicious towards him and the group but also the pressure of the competition inside his family.

Over the years, he was attacked and assassinated frequently.

He had been used to it for a long time.

"Rest even if you are fine."

Lottie pursed her lips, held the document in her arms, turned her head, and left, "I'll bring this with me when I go to buy the breakfast."

With a bang sound, the door closed.

Lottie really went to buy breakfast with Ralph's documents.

Sean looked at the closed door and said, "Mr. Chapman, do you want me to catch up with Mrs. Chapman and get the documents back?"

Ralph closed his eyes, "No." "Since she wants to take it, let her go." Sean was speechless.

He tried to remind Ralph, "Mr. Chapman, those documents are the financial statements of the water park for the last year. Those are the most secret documents..."

Mrs. Chapman just thought they were ordinary documents and took them out when she went to the breakfast shop to buy breakfast...

Sean thought, 'Isn't it a little disrespectful to the confidentiality of these documents?' "Do you think..."

Ralph spoke in a light voice, "Do you think people will find they are secret documents even if such an innocent and pure woman goes there to buy breakfast with those documents like that?"

Sean was speechless again.

After buying breakfast, Lottie just put the financial statement documents into the bag that was used to carry the buns.

On the way back to the hotel after buying breakfast, she saw the little girl she met in the mall yesterday.

Today, she changed into a cherry-pink traditional dress with her hair tied up in a bun. She looked like a little girl from a rich family in ancient times.

At that moment, she was led out of the hotel by a woman who looked like a nanny.

As soon as the little girl looked up, she saw Lottie coming in.

"Beautiful Miss!"

The little girl let go of the nanny's hand and ran quickly with her short legs, "You live here too!" "We are really destined to meet!"

Lottie smiled and nodded, "We really are."

"My name is Stella."

"Beautiful Miss, what's your name?"

Looking at the little girl's smooth and adorable face, Lottie felt like her heart was melting. She squatted down and took out a small bun from her pocket and gave it to her, "My name is Lottie Green." "We may be a family in the future!"

Stella took the bun from Lottie, "Miss Green, in order to thank you for your gift, I'll treat you for breakfast!" "I can ask Mr. Barton to have breakfast with you!"

"Mr. Barton is very handsome. You will like him for sure, Lottie!"

Lottie thought Stella was funny.

She thought to herself, 'Is this little girl trying to find a boyfriend for her?'

Lottie had no choice but to smile, "Next time."

"I am going to have breakfast with my husband, so thank you."

The light in the little girl's eyes faded gradually.

"Miss Green is married..."

"My little lady!"

At this time, the nanny rushed towards them and grabbed Stella's arm, "Don't run away..." "Goodbye, little Stella!"

Lottie stood up, farewelled the little girl, and left.

Stella looked in the direction Lottie left, and she felt so wronged that she almost teared up. She finally met a lady whom she liked!

But she was married!

"My lady."

The nanny frowned as she looked at the bun in her hand. "Let's throw this away, okay?"

"Mr. Barton warned that you can't eat anything given by strangers..."

"I won't!"

Stella raised her hand and wiped her tears. "My plan to find a new mother has failed. I'm going to eat this sad bun!" She said that as she lowered her head and bit the bun hard.

Stella thought, 'Oh, it is quite delicious.'

"Judy, I want another bun. Go and buy some for me!"

"No, I want ten of them!"

When Lottie came back to the room, Ralph had already dressed up and sat on the sofa waiting for her.

It seemed that Ralph had really got used to such things. At least he had recovered so fast.

It was real that Ralph came back yesterday with a pale face. He even fainted.

But this morning, Ralph could just sit on the sofa with a healthy spirit. She couldn't see any trace of injury on his expression.

Lottie put the breakfast on the tea table.

In the end, she handed the documents to Ralph, "Here you are."

Ralph lightly handed the documents to Sean, "Keep it."

Sean took the documents and smelled the scent of the meat buns. He even didn't know what kind of feeling he should have now.

Those secret documents now smelt like buns!

When they were halfway done with the breakfast, Lottie's phone rang.

It was Connie's call.

"Lottie, where have you been?"

"Why can't I see you when I woke up in the morning?"

Lottie stood up and explained to Connie as she walked, "Ralph was injured. I came to take care of him last night." Connie was silent for a while, "Can you come back on time?"

"We are going to the water park at eight o'clock..."

Connie hadn't even finished her words, while Lottie had already pushed the door and came in.

Connie was totally shocked when Lottie smiled and said, "I guess I can."

Connie was speechless.

"Why did Mr. Chapman live next door to us?"

Lottie smiled, "Probably, he did it for his wife."

Connie, who suddenly felt that her friend was showing affection to her, couldn't speak a word.

"Those who like to show affection are so annoying!"

### **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 52 Target**

Lottie Green went back to her room and took a shower. Then she changed into some refreshing clothes. Then she carried a backpack and followed Connie Houghton out.

When they were leaving, she even purposely walked over to the next room and knocked on the door, in hopes to say hello to Ralph Chapman.

However, the door did not open even after she kept knocking on it for a long time.

When she was about to leave in confusion, the door opened.

Standing at the door was not Ralph, and it was not Sean Holland as well.

But it was a tall and handsome man.

At this moment, the man was wearing a light grey colored pajama, and with a lazy and impatient face, "Any problem?" Lottie looked at the man's face and her brain went blank for a second.

She quickly and awkwardly apologized, "Sorry, I knocked on the wrong door."

The man looked at her coldly. "Bang." The door was closed.

Lottie felt so ashamed now.

It was an emergency last night, and this morning she went back to his room casually. She also thought all the hotel rooms looked the same... she had knocked on the wrong room.

She let out a helpless sigh, "Maybe... Ralph's room is right next to mine?"

When she turned around, she realized that Connie's gaze was fixated on the door that closed behind her.

"Lottie, that is... Alfred!"

"Who?"

"My idol! The best actor Alfred!"

Connie excitedly held Lottie's hand, "The only reason I come here this time is just to see him!"

"He is the brand ambassador of the water park during the holiday seasons this year! He will attend a function here these few days!"

Her voice trembled with excitement, "I cannot believe that Alfred is living next door to us!" "He looks more handsome without make-up!"

"His sleepy face is so handsome! Oh my God! His charm almost killed me!"

Lottie rolled her eyes, "I do not think so."

She thought no man was more handsome than Ralph.

After she finished her sentence, she pulled Connie's hand away, walked over to Ralph's door, and knocked on the door.

The door opened after only being knocked on twice.

Sean smiled sheepishly in the doorway, "Mrs. Chapman, would you like to accompany Mr. Chapman?" "I know you are kind and virtuous, so you surely will come to take care of Mr. Chapman!"

Lottie was speechless.

“I only came to say hello. I will go to the water park.”

Sean was disappointed.

“Take care of yourself.”

The deep voice of a man was heard from the room.

From Sean’s side gap, Lottie could clearly see that Ralph was sitting on the sofa, and his legs were crossed elegantly.

He still looked distinguished and graceful.

Only with a silhouette, it was enough to make her heart beat so fast.

Her judgment was not wrong.

He really was more handsome than Alfred!

“Please take care of yourself. Do not tire yourself out too much!”

After blurting out these words, she pulled Connie and left quickly.

Looking at Lottie’s back as she went on the elevator, Sean closed the door and let out a sigh, “I thought since Mr. Chapman is injured, Mrs. Chapman would not go out and play, but stay here and take care of you.”

“But she did not hesitate to go and play.”

Ralph was leaning on the sofa said with a calm voice, “I am not injured that badly and I also don’t need her to take care of me.” “After all, I also hope that she goes out and takes a walk around.”

Sean curled his lip, “But you just said that you were hoping that Mrs. Chapman will stay and accompany you...”

Ralph was holding a document with his hand and paused slightly.

He raised his head, and he looked at Sean with his deep eyes, “Did I?”

Ralph’s gaze was unsettling, and Sean quickly lowered his head, “N...no.”

After he responded, Ralph retracted his gaze and continued to look at his document.

Sean let out a long sigh.

His boss had been single for way too long.

Ralph evidently wanted someone to take care of him and accompany him, but he did not want to admit it.

There were a lot of people at the water park.

Connie was wearing a bikini and she ran towards Lottie’s side while holding two water bottles, “We made a deal to wear bikini together, but why are you wearing this?”

Lottie looked at the conservative clothes that she was wearing and took the water bottle in her hand, "This does not look good on me?"

"No one set the rules that we must wear a bikini on the beach."

Connie curled her lips, "But Lottie, you have such a hot figure, so you should show it to everyone."

Lottie smiled but did not say anything.

She had her own reasons for not wearing a bikini.

Five years ago when she had a baby, it left some stretch marks on her belly and she had a scar from her operation.

She did not know why but the baby was especially big.

The doctor that was examining her belly even playfully said, "With the size of your belly, I would say there is a possibility that it is triplets."

At that moment, Lottie smiled and told the doctor, "This baby must be very smart, seeming three times smarter." However...

She let out a sigh. Lottie shook her head off those unhappy memories, and together with Connie, they started to experience the various activities in the water park.

The whole day, it was either she was shouting, or she was listening to Connie shouting.

The two women used up the whole day and played on most of the rides in the water park.

After they went on the last ride, there were only a few people in the water park.

The two women went to the public washroom in the water park to have a shower.

"Sorry, I cannot find the target today. Maybe he did not come to the water park."

Just as Lottie was going to shower, she heard someone outside coming into the showering area.

"Please be assured. The water park is now empty, so no one can hear that I am on the phone." The woman's voice caused Lottie that was about to shower to pause slightly.

But the words that the woman said after that made Lottie sweat coldly.

She said, "I'm sure I have stabbed his shoulder last night."

"He is already badly hurt, but he insists on enduring it and didn't go to the hospital."

"I know which hotel he is staying at, but the security is very strict, so I cannot find a way to go in."

"Target the woman alongside him? How do you know he brought a woman with him?"

"Okay, please send me the picture of the woman."

Lottie's heart beat so fast.

So it should be...

The person that the woman was talking about should be Ralph Chapman?

Last night he was indeed stabbed in the shoulder, and he did not go to the hospital.

And the woman that she said she was going to target, and the woman alongside Ralph... It should be her! Thinking that the woman outside could be a killer, Lottie held her arms tightly.

Her whole body was curled up in the corner of the showering cubicle, and she did not dare say a single word.

Outside, she could hear that the woman was still on the phone.

She did not know how long had passed, but she heard the showering area door being opened.

Following that, it was Connie's loud voice, "Lottie! Are you done showering? Why are you taking so long?"

"I have even finished a phone call with my parents, but you are still showering!"

'No, we're doomed.'

Inside the showering cubicle, Lottie helplessly let out a sigh.

At the same time Connie came in, the woman outside hung up.

"Who are you looking for?"

The woman had a cold face and a deep voice.

"I am looking for my friend."

Connie said while knocking on the door, "Lottie, why are you taking so long!"

### **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 53 Don't Conspire Something Bad Next Time**

Lottie Green rolled her eyes helplessly.

She wanted to get away with it.

But now it seemed...

Lottie bit her lips. When Connie Houghton pushed open the door of the third compartment, Lottie stood up directly and walked out with her things in her hand, "I'm here."

"Lottie, what took you so long?"

Connie hurriedly came over and held her arm, "I thought you might faint in the shower." "Why didn't you answer me when I called your name just now..."

She said and tried to lead Lottie away.

As they passed the woman who talked on the phone, the woman reached out and grabbed Lottie's arm, "You've been inside just now?"



The woman was dressed in black. She looked grim and cold.

Lottie frowned, and she nodded, "Yes."

The woman was nervous, and she frowned, "What did you hear?"

Lottie smiled, "Would you believe me as I said I didn't hear anything?"

The woman squinted at her with obvious doubt.

Lottie slowly lifted her arm and pulled away Connie's arm that was holding her, "Connie, listen. Go outside first." Connie was stunned.

By sensing the attitude of the woman in black, she could guess what had just happened.

'Lottie, I...'

"Go out right now."

Lottie frowned and whispered, "I'll solve it."

Connie pursed her lips and took a deep look at the woman in black. Then, she released Lottie's arm and left quickly.

"She can't run."

The woman in black narrowed her eyes, "I'll kill you first, and then it will be her turn!"

This operation was strictly confidential.

But now, their plan was overheard by two unrelated women!

No matter who these two women were, she was going to kill them!

As she thought of these, she directly took out a sharp knife from behind.

"Shall I kill you, or shall you do this by yourself?"

The woman in black despised skinny Lottie!

Lottie stretched herself and sneered, "Actually, I've got a third choice." "I mean... Kill you!"

As Lottie finished her words, she rushed towards the woman in black.

The woman in black didn't take Lottie seriously. She thought Lottie was so little and skinny, so of course, she was no match for her.

But after she was punched twice by Lottie, she realized that Lottie actually had some fighting skills.

When they were fighting in the small space of the shower room.

Connie picked up her phone outside. As she was about to call the police, a black Maserati stopped in front of her.

The car door was opened, and Ralph Chapman got out of the car, "Where is she?"

The moment Connie saw Ralph, she was so excited that she almost cried out!

She hurriedly pointed at the female shower room, "Lottie is inside!"

"That scary woman is also there!"

Ralph frowned and hurried in.

In the narrow space of the shower room, Lottie was pressed against the wall by the woman in black.

The sharp knife in the woman's hand was about to stab Lottie's white neck.

Ralph was shocked, "Let her go!"

The woman turned around, and then she laughed when she saw Ralph as she didn't expect to find him there.

"I was still wondering how I should get you out of the hotel!"

"And you just show up like this!"

After saying this, she looked at Lottie and smiled, "So you're the one they said. Ralph's weak spot, huh?" Lottie was stunned.

Ralph's weak spot?

Was she really... Ralph's weak spot?

"Ralph!"

The woman grabbed Lottie and held the knife to her neck. The tip of the knife made a shallow cut on Lottie's fair skin.

The woman narrowed her eyes, "Ralph, I'm going to give you two choices. Let me kill you." "Or, let me kill her right in front of you!"

"Kill me."

Before Ralph could say anything, Lottie pursed her lips and said.

"My life is not worth as Ralph's."

Besides, she wasn't his weak spot.

She was just a woman who had just married him for not even a month.

Although they were a couple, they had no love basis at all.

"Don't be stubborn."

The woman bit her lips and choked Lottie's neck hard, "Ralph, make a choice, now."

Ralph stood still, and his icy gaze was sweeping over the woman's face.

After a while, he said, "Let her go."

"Don't hurt her."

Lottie's eyes widened instantly in shock.

"Ralph, do you know what you're saying?"

This woman was trying to kill him!

His shoulder was injured severely yesterday!

Since now he finally had the opportunity to catch this woman, why didn't he make such a choice?

"Lottie."

Ralph took off his blazer and held it in his hand. His voice was low and seductive, "You're my wife."

'I don't want to be divorced or widowed.' "Even if I would die, I want to die before you." Lottie was too stunned to speak.

The woman in black laughed, "Everyone says Mr. Chapman is a bastard who likes to abuse his wife. Surprisingly, you dote on her so much, huh?"

After she said, her eyes flickered an icy light, "But it's useless! From now on, there will be no more Ralph Chapman in this world!" Then, she directly let go of Lottie and rushed to Ralph's side.

Before the knife in the woman's hand stabbed Ralph, the cold muzzle of a gun was pressed against her forehead.

Her eyes instantly widened.

How could Ralph have a gun with him?

When did he take the gun out!

Ralph wrenched the knife out of the woman's hand.

"The gun has been on my waist all the time."

Perhaps Ralph had read the woman's doubt, so he spoke unhurriedly, "Just now when I said that to my wife, I blocked your view with my blazer, and I took it out."

Then, he smiled, "Do you still have any more questions?"

The woman in black felt chilled, "No.... no more..."

Ralph was so scary...

In such a situation, he could handle it so calmly, and even willing to ease her alert by giving a heartfelt confession to Lottie! Lottie was also a little overwhelmed by the scene in front of her.

After a moment, she came over and picked up Ralph's blazer that had fallen to the ground, "I'm going out first."

The woman was now unarmed, and Ralph had her under his control. So, she shouldn't stay and cause extra matters.

"You..."

After Lottie left, the woman was trembling while looking at Ralph, "What are you going to do?"

"Nothing."

Ralph smiled faintly, holding his gun and taking a step backward.

"Bang-!"

"Bang-!"

After two gunshots, the woman knelt with her legs in blood.

Two bullets. One went through her left leg and the other went through her right leg.

"You're just working for someone, so I won't kill you."

Ralph, who was fall in her sight, slowly put away his gun, and said indifferently, "My assistant has called an ambulance. You won't die."

"Go back and tell your boss don't conspire something bad next time."

#### **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 54 You Should Be Responsible for Your Promise**

The female assassin wailed on the floor.

Ralph put the pistol away impassively and turned his head to glance at Lottie who was leaning against the wall, "Are you okay?" "I'm... fine."

Lottie, who was still in shock, came back to her senses and shook her head with a pale face.

Although she often saw props like pistols when she was on the set, this was the first time she had seen a real one.

A few minutes ago, Ralph used it to shoot the female assassin.

The smell of blood in the air and the blood all over the floor made her a little weak in the legs.

"Are you really okay?"

"I'm fine... really."

Ralph turned around and walked out.

As he walked to the door, he noticed that she didn't follow.

He frowned and turned his head back, "Why don't you fallow me?"

Lottie bit her lips, "I..."

She had gotten so weak in the legs that she couldn't walk.

Noticing that she was a bit hesitant, Ralph curled his lips and realized the reason why she didn't go.

He shook his head helplessly, then walked over in big strides and embraced her horizontally.

Lottie pursed her lips. She felt shy as she nestled in his arms and watched Ralph carry her out the door.

Leaning against his chest, she could feel the pace of his breath and heartbeat.

Inexplicably, Lottie's face flushed.

"Lottie!"

They had just gotten out of the shower room when Connie hurried over, "Lottie, are you okay?"

Lottie pursed her lips. Then she looked up and smiled towards Connie, "I'm fine."

She was just a little weak in the legs.

"What was going on..."

Connie lowered her head and sighed heavily, "I just went to call my parents to tell them that we were safe, but you..." After that, she looked up into Ralph's eyes, "Mr. Chapman, have you done with that woman?"

Ralph nodded and turned away with Lottie in his arms, "She's freaking out. I'll take her back first."

Connie was stunned. She hurriedly caught up with them, "What about me?"

Ralph didn't look back, "My assistant will take you back."

Just as he finished speaking, Sean had already appeared in front of Connie. He made an inviting gesture to the direction of the car, "Miss Houghton, let's go."

Connie pursed her lips and raised her eyes to look in the direction Ralph and Lottie left, "If we drive back, what about them?" Sean laughed, "It's rare that Mr. Chapman has time to hug Mrs. Chapman for a walk. Why should we bother them?"

It then dawned on Connie something.

It was an excuse for Ralph as he said he was taking Lottie back to the hotel. He actually wanted to hold her a little longer, right? She snickered at the thought, "It seems that Mr. Chapman attaches great importance to Lottie!"

"Of course. Mrs. Chapman is the first woman that Mr. Chapman cherishes so much."

Connie gave him a sidelong glance, "Nonsense."

"If Lottie is the first, what about Elijah and Fabian's mother?"

Sean was stunned and lowered his head.

That woman...

He couldn't figure out Mr. Chapman's feelings towards that woman.

The sea breeze at night was a bit cool as it blew across the people on the beach.  
Ralph hugged Lottie and walked slowly on the beach by the sea.

“I thought you should experience a lot after you have acted so many years.” Ralph walked while speaking coolly, “It seems that I have still overestimated you.”

Lottie was speechless.

Lying in his arms, she smelled the familiar scent. She pouted, “What I saw on the movie set are all fake... But everything that just happened was real!

Lottie’s body shivered slightly.

After a while, Ralph spoke in a soft tone, “Are you afraid?”

It was the gentlest voice Lottie had ever heard from him.

She buried her head in his arms, and said in a muffled voice, “A little.”

“It may happen many times in the future.”

Ralph took a long breath and looked indifferently into the distance, “Lottie, I thought you have known much about me before you married me.”

But now it seemed that she hadn’t.

Lottie pursed her lips and raised her bright eyes to look at him without speaking.

Ralph shook his head helplessly, “I have rivals. There are only opponents from rival companies, but also those guys who are fighting for the inheritance from the Chapman family.”

“Since five years ago, they have not given up assassinating me.”

“What happened today happens around me all the time.”

His voice was low and unemotional, “Lottie, if you want to divorce me now, it’s not too late.”

Lottie looked at him.

The bright moonlight made his side face look more stoical and chiseled.

She remembered the injury on his shoulder last night, and those words Sean said about the experiences he had five years ago...

She didn’t know why, but at this moment, she actually felt that Ralph was lonely.

He seemed untouchable, cold, and arrogant to others, but he might also felt vulnerable and lonely sometimes, right? Almost subconsciously, she grabbed Ralph’s shirt.

“Ralph.”

She looked at him, and her eyes reflected the clear glow of the moonlight, “I won’t leave you alone.”

“Since I’ve decided to marry you, I won’t betray my oath.”

The light in Lottie’s eyes was serious and stubborn.

Her eyes were even brighter than the moonlight. Ralph looked in it and smiled.

“I see.”

He lifted his head, hugged her, and walked with great strides toward the hotel.

It didn't take long for Lottie to fall asleep in his arms.

Ralph sighed helplessly and tightened his arms around her, “Lottie.”

“You have to be responsible for your promise.”

It was the next morning when Lottie woke up again.

She opened her eyes and yawned, and tried to roll over when she realized she couldn't move.

She looked closely and realized that she was being held tightly in Ralph's arms.

He was still sleeping soundly.

The sunlight in the early morning shone on his handsome face, making him extremely charming.

Looking at his face, she felt her heart beating a little abnormal.

So she turned her face away awkwardly and raised her hand to pull his arm aside.

“Don't move.”

Ralph's low voice came to her ears.

Lottie hurriedly stopped moving.

She pursed her lips and nestled in his arms. Then she raised her eyes to look at the side of his handsome face, “You're awake?” “I could have slept a little longer if you hadn't moved around.”

Ralph's eyes were closed, while his voice sounded lazy.

Listening to his tempting voice, Lottie silently bit her lips.

“But ...”

Lottie raised her hand and continued to pull his arm that was resting on her, “I still want to get up.”

Instead, he held her tightly and refused to let go, as if he really had the intention of taking her back to sleep again.

Lottie panicked.

She grabbed his arm in a hurry, “Ralph, you...”

“You must let me go.”

Ralph closed his eyes and asked in a cold voice, “Why?”

“Because...”

Her little face flushed, “I have to pee...”

“I need to go to the bathroom...”

Just as she finished her words, Ralph had already withdrawn his arm.

“Thanks!”

Lottie hurriedly got up from the bed and darted into the bathroom.

Before entering the door, she did not forget to look back at him, “Don’t worry. I will come back soon and sleep with you!” After she finished, the bathroom door was closed with a bang.

Ralph, who was on the bed, changed to a comfortable position and closed his eyes. Yet he showed a slight smile.

This silly girl.

### **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 55 My Wife Is Rather Shy**

After Lottie finished using the bathroom, she briefly washed before coming out.

“Ralph, let’s go back to sleep...”

She opened the door while speaking hurriedly.

Because she had been in there for a bit too long, she was afraid that Ralph would think that she was going back on her words.

Just as she finished speaking, she noticed that the room was silent.

She thought Ralph had fallen asleep again.

But when she looked up...

When did four men come into their room?

At this moment, Ralph was still leaning against the bed. And Sean stood in the middle of the room with three strangers who were looking at her in shock.

The atmosphere was so awkward.

Lottie froze for two seconds and finally came back to her senses.

She smiled in embarrassment, “You guys... you want to talk about business, huh?”

“Yes... these three executives heard that Mr. Chapman was attacked so they just come over to visit him...”

Sean explained anxiously, as if he had done something wrong, “They came early in the morning. I didn’t let them in in case Mr.

Chapman and you were sleeping.”



“Mr. Chapman usually gets up at seven o’clock. Just now I saw that it was already after nine, so I brought them in...”

After saying that, he also gave Lottie a very apologetic look, “Mrs. Chapman, I really didn’t mean to disturb your and Mr. Chapman’s... life.”

Lottie paused for a moment before she understood what he meant.

She was so embarrassed, “Sean, you may have misunderstood something.”

What she said like going back to sleep was really just sleeping!

“You don’t have to explain.”

Ralph, who was leaning against the bed, changed to a comfortable position in a good mood, “Go to get me the breakfast.”

Lottie glanced at Sean and the people behind him.

They obviously still misunderstood her words...

But she didn’t know how to explain, so she could only put in depression and turn around to go out of the door.

The moment she closed the door, she clearly heard Ralph’s low and chuckling voice, “My wife is rather shy.” Lottie was speechless.

She was not shy, but struggling after being misunderstood!

With her heart full of depression, Lottie went downstairs to buy breakfast.

It was already nine o’clock in the morning.

Lottie sat by the window and looking out as she waited for the shopkeeper to pack her breakfast.

Two people on the beach caught her attention.

It was a man and a woman. The man with glasses was fat and looked to be in his forties or fifties.

As for the woman... Lottie knew her.

She was no other than Isobel, who had recently fallen in love with Luke.

Lottie narrowed her eyes. She picked up her phone, filmed Isobel holding the middle-aged man’s arm, then stored it, and backed it up.

Lottie took pictures of Isobel and the old man as long as they strolled along the beach. She didn’t even notice that the shopkeeper had packed her breakfast and put it on her table.

After she went back to the hotel, she took her breakfast to Ralph’s room and then went back to Connie’s room.

“Oh my God, you’re finally awake.”

Connie lay on the couch and looked glumly at Lottie who entered, "I asked Sean about half an hour ago and he said you were still sleeping."

"And I didn't dare disturb you and Ralph, so I had to come back and keep waiting!"

Lottie frowned and responded to her perfunctorily. Then she sat back on the couch and looked through the photos she had taken earlier.

She wanted to know who the man that was hanging out with Isobel at the beach was. She didn't remember Isobel having such an elder family member.

Lottie used her slender fingers to zoom in on the photo and zoom out again.

Finally, she could see the middle-aged man's greasy face.

She hadn't seen him before.

Lottie had been Isobel's best friend for six years, and she had met almost all of the elders in Isobel's family.

"Isn't this guy Director Peter Watts?"

Connie came over and saw the photo on Lottie's phone screen at a glance.

Lottie hurriedly looked up, "You know him?"

"Of course."

Connie nodded and took the buns Lottie bought back. As she ate, she said, "I've worked as a stunt double inside his crew before."

"This director is very famous and specializes in making movies. He has made many dazzling achievements and has brought many actresses out."

"He has a movie recently, and he is selecting the female lead. The female stars in the entertainment industry all yearn for the role."

After finishing a bun, Connie glanced at Lottie, "How do you get his picture?"

Lottie sneered and zoomed out the photo to show how intimate Isobel and the director looked.

"Oh my God..."

Connie marveled, "Isobel is crazy!"

"Peter Watts is fifty-six, fat and bald, and he has a wife and even a child..."

Lottie curled her lips, "So I'm not the only one who's been cuckolded and betrayed."

Luke betrayed her and treated her like a fool, and thought Isobel was his true love.

But what happened?

"You will cause a stir in the entertainment industry of Rexwell if you make these photos public on the internet." Connie sighed, "It seems that the heroine of Peter Watts's next film will definitely be Isobel."

“Not exactly.”

Lottie laughed and brought the phone over, “Connie, Isobel manages so hard to get the role and even has sex with the director, but in the end, what if the heroine is not her... Then she will be desperate, right?”

“Of course!”

Connie started drinking milk again, “She’s so young. What is the reason for her to do this? She will not do this because she really loves that old guy. She just does this for the role.”

“But Lottie, she has dedicated herself to Peter Watts, so how can she failed to make it?”

“What if I get the role?”

Lottie narrowed her eyes and looked into the distance, “I’m going to compete with Isobel for the heroine.” “I’m sure I’ll win.”

She had been bullied by Isobel long enough.

When Lottie said this, the firmness in her voice made Connie surprised.

She had never seen Lottie like this before.

She seemed more charming this way than being soft-hearted and cute as before.

“But.”

Connie still sighed, “It’s is a suspense play. Lottie, you have not acted for so many years. Can you handle it?” Lottie leaned back lazily on the sofa and closed her eyes, “I didn’t say I will really go to play the role.” She wasn’t really interested in Peter Watts’s play.

She just wanted to ruin Isobel’s efforts, and then let Isobel go crazy and break down.

Then, she would release the photos and videos of Isobel and Peter Watts. She wouldn’t stop until Isobel disappeared from the entertainment industry!

Lottie narrowed her eyes and looked icily into the distance.

Back then, it was her who taught Isobel, and it was also her who supported Isobel to slowly turn from an internet celebrity into an actress.

She didn’t want to make things irreparable before.

But since Isobel and Luke were pushing her over and over again...

Then she would definitely fight back! She would take action to let them know she could not only help them become famous but also make them lose their reputation!

**Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 56 Don’t Underestimate Our Dad!**

Lottie Green told Natalia Ross about her desire of being the heroine of Peter Watts's movie.

She didn't have any relationship in the entertainment industry, and she didn't want to use the power of the Chapman family. The only person that could help her was her friend Natalia.

"Lottie, do you really think that Peter Watts will do me a favor?"

On the phone, Natalia was smiling helplessly, "Although I am the best actress, I am just an actress." "It seems like I can't help you this time."

"However."

After a pause, Natalia continued, "I can ask my friends whether they can help you."

"I'm so grateful to you!"

Lottie was standing at the balcony, admiring the outside view of the endless sea as she took a deep breath, "I don't need Peter Watts to do me a special favor. I just want him to give me a chance to compete fairly, and I won't disappoint him."

"I understand."

Natalia paused for a while, "However Lottie, if you can gain the heroine of this movie, you'll get a foothold within the entertainment community, to some degree."

"I heard that the hero for Peter Watts's upcoming movie should be Alfred Barton."

"Alfred is a handsome man who is talented in acting, and he is also cold and artistic., All of the other actresses are crazy about collaborating with him this time but none of them got the chance yet..."

After hearing what Natalia said, Lottie's hand which was holding the phone froze for a while.

She recalled the cold face she saw this morning.

That man...

'I have no interest in Alfred."

Lottie smiled and interrupted Natalia as she said, "I am only interested in getting the role."

To be honest, she wasn't even interested in the movie either.

She did this because she was sick of Isobel's dirty deals.

"Okay."

Natalia was not mad at Lottie for Lottie interrupting her, "I will ask my friends right away."

Just 13 minutes after Lottie hung up the phone, Ralph Chapman's phone in the room next door rang.

It was from Kayden Chapman, "Uncle, Lottie wants you to do her a favor. "

"Go ahead."

Ralph coldly held the phone while applying the medicine to his injured shoulder.

He had carried Lottie for so long as he walked last night and was unaware that his injured shoulder was torn.

When the bandage was revealed, the wound looked nasty.

Sean who was standing beside couldn't help himself staring at the bloody wound on his master's shoulder. Then he approached Ralph and said, "Mr. Chapman, should I find a doctor for you?"

Ralph's cold eyes looked at him.

Immediately Sean remained silent.

Only then Ralph carried on chatting with Kayden on the phone, "What's the reason for her to do that?"

"I don't know."

On the phone, Kayden was laughing, "Lottie only told Natalia that she wanted this role. "

"I just did a quick search and found out that this show was actually sponsored by my friend's movie company, so..." Kayden sounded like he was quite pleased, "Ralph, as for the pocket money, could you..."

"What's the name of your friend's movie company?"

Ralph finished treating his wound as he switched on the speaker on his phone and skillfully wrapped his shoulder with bandages, 'Ill ask Sean to buy the company,"

Kayden was speechless.

He just wanted to get more pocket money, instead of persuading his uncle to buy the company! 'Is there anyone more stingy than Ralph?'

"All right."

Kayden sighed helplessly. He sounded disappointed, "I already told my friend that the heroine of the movie should be selected through an audition, and it should be held fairly."

"Just..." Kayden slightly pursed his lips, "I'm wondering whether Lottie is able to get this role or not?" In fact, Lottie had just been a stunt double before, and she had no experience of any roles before.

"She's ready."

Ralph tidied up the bandage and elegantly buttoned his shirt, "Anything else?" "Yes."

Kayden remained in silence for a while, and suddenly he continued in a cunning voice, "Lottie directly sought help from Natalia instead of you. Is it because she still doesn't fully trust you yet, or perhaps you two aren't that intimate..."

Just when Kayden finished his sentence, Sean immediately felt the sudden drop in temperature within the room.

"So I just applied for an account to disguise myself as a member of the movie company." Ralph lazily leaned on the sofa in a graceful manner and said, "And then?"

“And I will pretend that I help Lottie for some reason. Then when she finally gets the role, she will know it is you that actually helps her!”

“Only by this way will Lottie trust you more...” “Send over your account number.”

Ralph’s long legs crossed elegantly. His long large hands raising the goblet as he took a sip of red wine, “I’ll contact her by myself.”

Kayden on the phone was startled, “But Ralph...” “Don’t you want your pocket money anymore?”

“All right, I’ll send it to you right away!”

Just when Ralph logged into the account given by Kayden, a new friend request appeared in his contact list.

And her avatar was just a picture from the cartoon, Sailor Moon.

The remarks with the friend request were like this, “Hi, this is Lottie Green.”

He held his phone in his hand as he looked into her avatar and smiled helplessly.

‘This little idiot still acts like she’s 13 although she’s already 23 years old.’

He accepted the friend request.

In the room next door, Lottie was lying on the bed, carefully checking her words, “Connie, what do you think of this gentleman’s character?”

Natalia said she didn’t know much about this big shot either, but she heard that he was an emotional person...

Lottie frowned and said, “What if I accidentally say something that makes him mad? What if he refuses to help me?”

Connie frowned as she thought for a while, “Why don’t you send him emojis, like little kittens. These emojis can bridge people together and usually causes no disgust. ”

Lottie agreed with what Connie said.

Hence she took a deep breath and sent a poor kitty emoji to Ralph.

“Sean.”

Inside the room next door, Ralph was signaling Sean to come over, “Go to search on this kitten for me.” Sean was speechless.

Half an hour later, every single piece of information about this cat was being displayed on the computer. “Sir, this must be a so-called emoji.”

Ralph frowned and asked, “What does it mean?”

Sean shook his head in confusion.

The two men had never used social media before. Thought they did some research on their phones for a long time but they still didn’t know what Lottie was trying to express.

“Master Fabian and Elijah should have an idea about this.”

In the end, Sean proposed a smart suggestion.

Hence, both Elijah and Fabian who were in Rexwell received the same message at the same time.

It was an emoji sent by their Dad.

“Brother, why did Daddy send us an emoji? He has been stern all the time!”

Fabian was so excited that he gave Elijah a look and said, “He must have changed a lot after he falls in love with Lottie.”

Elijah didn’t bother him, instead, he picked up his phone and sent a voice message to Ralph, “This emoji means that Lottie’s the poor kitten in the emoji, looking at you helplessly. She’s hoping that you could give her some attention.”

Just as Elijah finished saying, he put down his phone and gave Fabian a cold stare.

“Do not underestimate Daddy!” However, Fabian didn’t think their dad wanted to ask for its meaning.

“Daddy is the richest man in Rexwell, and the smartest man all over the world! So definitely, it is impossible that he can’t understand the meaning of an emoji.”

Just when he finished saying, they both received a cartoon emoji again from Ralph, “What does this one mean?”

Fabian was speechless.

### **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 57 My Husband Loves Me So Much**

Lottie and the “master” actually chatted with each other for the whole afternoon.

It wasn’t because they had a lot of common topics, but because that man replied... too slowly!

Every time she sent a message, Lottie only got a reply when she was about to fall asleep.

She thought about it and figured that the person from Thunder Pictures Entertainment wasn’t a young man.

He was probably around 50 years old.

Otherwise, there was no other explanation for his slow reaction and typing speed.

And hence she started to refer to him politely when they chatted by using “dear you” instead.

“So, ‘dear you’ means ‘like you’.”

In Chapmans’ Villa in Rexwell, Fabian was surveilling his father’s phone through a computer. He advised his father nonchalantly, “Daddy, you are out of fashion. She is pleasing you!”

Ralph paused, and he also started to reply to Lottie intimately.

Lottie was frightened when she received the reply. How could an older person call her so intimately?  
“You don’t have to be like this to me.”

She chatted with him briefly and set up an audition date with him. She then said goodbye.

She let out a sigh of relief when she put down her phone.

For some reason, she thought that the person chatting with her was... a bit weird.

By the time she put down her phone, it was already dark outside.

Connie who stayed in the room all day suggested going downstairs to get some food.

They decided to go to the electronic music festival at night. They wanted to eat now so that they could go early and get two good seats.

Lottie stood up from the sofa and stretched. She freshened up and went out with Connie.

Connie told Lottie to knock on Ralph’s door when they passed by his room, “He went to the water park to look for you because he didn’t see you yesterday. You should also invite him for dinner today.”

Lottie hesitated, but she knocked on the door finally.

She didn’t really want Connie to have dinner with Ralph.

Ralph was a cold person. He was sometimes gentle towards her but was normally cold towards others. Lottie was worried that Connie would feel uncomfortable.

But she had to knock on the door since Connie told her to.

Shortly after, someone opened the door.

The tall man stood in front of the door, “What is up?”

“Well.”

Lottie looked up and met his deep eyes, “Do you want to have dinner with us?” The cool and imperious Ralph frowned and paused slightly, and then he nodded.

Connie almost jumped out of excitement!

She could finally dine with Ralph!

She then excitedly thought that Ralph would never want to dine at their favorite small restaurant. He would probably bring them to a high-class restaurant.

And he would definitely pay for the meal!

Connie felt happy as soon as she thought about it.

She never went to the restaurants where the celebrities often gathered!

“What do you want to eat?”



Ralph looked straight ahead as he asked nonchalantly in the elevator.

Lottie paused and looked at him, "What do you want to eat?"

Ralph said quietly, "Whatever. Let's just eat what you guys normally eat."

Connie quickly hinted at Lottie.

She wanted Lottie to get her signals so that they could go to a high-class restaurant. But Lottie misunderstood her signals.

She smiled, "Well, let's go to a roadside restaurant then."

Connie was stunned.

What did Lottie say?

It was even not suitable for a person like Ralph!

Why didn't they go to a high-class restaurant?

Connie tried hard to hint at Lottie with her eyes, hoping that Lottie would change her mind.

But Lottie smiled and said, "Connie said dinner is on her tonight."

Connie was speechless.

She didn't say that!

Ralph turned his head and glanced at Connie. He smiled as he said, "Thank you in advance, Miss Houghton." "You're welcome. It's not a big cost."

They left the hotel and went to a roadside restaurant.

Ralph was in a black suit, looking proud and apathetic. He stood out like a sore thumb.

But the disparity between him and the restaurant made the scene looked oddly fascinating.

He was fiddling with his phone lazily and elegantly, making people who walked by turn to look at him. Lottie also couldn't help looking at him.

The waiter brought the menu over.

Lottie was about to order something when her phone rang. It was a message from the person she chatted with afternoons, "Have you had your dinner yet?"

Lottie pursed her lips and quickly replied, "I'm about to eat."

"How about you?"

"I'm ordering food right now."

"Such a coincidence. I'm also ordering food right now."

"Lottie, stop playing with your phone."

Connie who sat next to Lottie said generously, "My treat. Just order anything you like!"

Lottie quickly put down her phone and grabbed the menu. But then her phone rang again.

She picked up the phone again and replied.

Connie pursed her lips, "Who is that? Is that more important than eating?" "It is the master I chatted with before."

Lottie softly rubbed her temples. She replied as she complained, "He is quite stern when he is talking about work with me this afternoon."

"But then now he is asking me what I am eating for dinner."

Lottie subconsciously glanced at Ralph who was fiddling with his phone seriously.

Connie figured that he wasn't paying attention to them. She lowered her voice and whispered to Lottie, "Is he flirting with you?" "That's possible..."

Lottie grimaced.

Otherwise, why would a 50-year-old man chat with her while having dinner?

"But he is out of luck."

Lottie pursed her lips, "I will rather give up the role than give him a chance."

After that, she took out her phone and typed, "Dear master, let's talk later. I'm having dinner with my husband right now." "My husband is very possessive, and he doesn't like me playing with my phone during dinner."

"Let's talk next time!"

She then put down her phone. She turned around and ordered some dishes earnestly with Connie.

While ordering, the master stopped sending her messages.

Lottie was about to put down the pen she was using to order food, and then her phone rang again. It was him again.

"Are you married?"

"Yes, I'm married."

"How's your relationship with your husband?"

"Great, very great!"

Lottie gritted her teeth. She looked up and glanced at Ralph who was just sitting there fiddling with his phone seriously.

"My husband loves me so much. He will feel sad if he doesn't see me for a day. Not only he's possessive, but he's also extremely clingy. He wants to be with me all the time and even wants me to feed him food..."

Lottie exaggerated her relationship with Ralph to prevent “the master” from having hopes about her. Ralph was amused.

His wife was more interesting than he thought.

Not long after, the dishes were ready.

Ralph put away his phone elegantly. Like the gentleman he was, he took a piece of sparerib and put it somewhere close to Lottie’s mouth, “I’m feeding you, right?”

### **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 58 Are They Your Mommy And Daddy**

“Ugh...Yes, you’re!”

Lottie only realized what had just happened after eating the sparerib.

And her face blushed immediately.

Ralph picked up another vegetable and was ready to feed her.

She hurriedly moved her body backward, “No... I don’t need it!”

Although she rejected it, she still ate it honestly when Ralph fed her the vegetable again.

On the other side, Connie silently covered her eyes.

She was embarrassed about such a scene.

Why did she decide to eat together with a newly married couple!

While thinking, she took a sip of water and coughed lightly, “Lottie, I suddenly want to buy some milk.” Lottie frowned, “Do you still want to drink some milk after having a barbecue?”

Connie thought for a moment, “I need to keep a balanced diet!”

As she left, she clearly heard Lottie’s puzzled voice behind her, “I remember you don’t like milk.” Connie rolled her eyes.

What an idiot her friend was!

She was trying to create a chance for her to stay with her husband alone!

“Bang!”

Suddenly, a loud sound forced Connie’s thoughts back.

Only then, she realized that she had knocked down a little girl who was standing behind her.

“Are you all right?”

Connie hurriedly helped her up and checked her body.

Luckily the restaurant was on the beach, so she hadn't suffered from any injuries even though she had fallen.

'I'm fine.'

The little girl was wearing a white pleated dress with two twisted braids, which made her look like a cute porcelain doll.

She stared at Connie with her big and black eyes, "But I can't find my mommy and daddy..."

A missing child?

Connie was stunned and immediately took out her mobile phone to call the police but was then stopped by the little girl.

"I think my mommy and daddy will come to the beach soon to look for me!"

After saying this, she stared at Connie's face with her big and pitiful eyes, "But, I'm a bit hungry."

Connie's heart was touched when she looked at this little girl's pitiful and cute look, "What do you want to eat? I will buy it for you!"

The little girl's eyes then glanced at the dishes on Lottie's table in the distance, "I want to eat sparerib ..." Sparerib?

Connie frowned and suddenly thought that they had just ordered sparerib!

She smilingly helped her up, "That's easy. I'll take you there!"

Connie returned to the table with Stella in her arms.

By the time she returned, both Lottie and Ralph were playing with their phones.

Ralph asked on the phone, "Does your husband always feed you?"

Lottie replied, "Of course! I am his darling and he always does this for me!"

After sending this sentence, Lottie let out a long breath of relief.

She had already made it so clear to the Master, so he should be clear that she was not someone he would cheat easily! But what Lottie did not expect was that the Master also sent her another message not long after.

"You will get what you want."

Lottie frowned. What did he mean?

"Beautiful lady!"

Before she understood what the master meant, a little girl's sweet voice rang out in her ears.

Lottie hurriedly raised her head.

The one in Connie's arms was the girl who had taken crisps from her at the supermarket earlier!

'This little girl got separated from her family and she said she was hungry and wanted to eat sparerib.'

Connie smiled embarrassedly and put Stella down, "I remember that we have ordered sparerib..."

'Take it!'

Ralph on the side indifferently pushed the plate of sparerib to her.

"Thanks!"

Stella climbed onto the chair and nibbled on the sparerib while blatantly looking at Ralph.

'Is this handsome man the husband of the pretty lady?'

'He looks so good!'

'He is even more handsome than Uncle Alfred!'

She thought with some discouragement that even if Uncle Alfred really came to compete with this gentleman for the pretty lady...

he might be defeated completely...

The more the little girl thought about it, the more depressed she became, yet, the sweet sparerib in her mouth turned tasteless.

Finally, she simply stopped eating and picked up the drink from the other side, and took a big gulp.

But the taste of this drink was...

When she had just taken a sip, she sensed something wrong, but the fiery liquid had already been swallowed into her stomach.

A large hand with slender knuckles immediately snatched the cup out of her hand.

Ralph's cold and low voice rang in her ears, "Who allows you to drink this?"

The voice was so serious that Stella shrank instinctively, "I

It was over! She must have made the pretty lady's husband angry and her plan to get close to her must have failed!

Just when Stella was at a loss for words and didn't know what to do, Ralph stood up and his shadow cast by his body completely covered Stella.

She was so frightened that her head was dizzy and there were tears in her eyes, "I don't mean to drink your wine..."

Before she finished speaking, Ralph's big hand reached over and carried her up.

On the other side of the table, Lottie, who was secretly talking to Connie about Ralph, hurriedly looked up when she heard the noise.

Ralph had already carried up Stella and was striding towards the car, "She drank alcohol and I must bring her to the hospital."

Lottie was stunned and she hurriedly took her bag on the table and chased after him after realizing the seriousness of the problem.

Connie also got up and wanted to go after her, but was then stopped by the owner of the restaurant, “95 dollars, cash or credit card?”

Connie went speechless.

She had promised to treat Lottie and Ralph for dinner. She had promised...

The restaurant was not very far from the hospital.

Twenty minutes later, Ralph had already arrived at the hospital with Stella in his arms.  
‘I’m fine! I don’t want to see a doctor!’

Stella struggled desperately in his arms with tears falling down, “I’m fine!”

“I don’t want to see a doctor!”

However, Ralph still held her tightly in his arms, “Don’t move. It’s good for you.”

Previously, Fabian had also mistakenly drunk his grandpa’s red wine and was later hospitalized for a long time due to alcohol allergy.

Stella looked at Ralph’s face with tears in her eyes, “You are so bad!”

“You won’t be nice to the pretty lady since you’re so bad!”

‘I’ll help Uncle Alfred steal away her! Oof...’

Ralph frowned helplessly.

He hated children crying, thus, both Fabian and Elijah had always been very sensible and rarely cried in front of him.

But, he didn’t know why he felt no disgust for this little girl who was crying in his arms.

Instead, he felt heartbroken and did not want her to cry.

“Let me hold her.”

Lottie pursed her lips and walked over to hold Stella in her arms, “Children are not allowed to drink the wine. He is doing something good for you.”

As she said that, they had already reached the emergency room.

The doctor adjusted his glasses and raised his eyes to ask Stella a question.

“What’s your name?”

“Stella.”

“Are they your mommy and daddy?”

“...No, they’re a pretty lady and handsome but bad-tempered stranger.”

**Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 59 Stella Is My Adopted Daughter**

“Although she drank some alcohol, fortunately, she didn’t drink too much. There are no allergic signs on her body.”

The doctor sighed lightly after giving a quick examination on Stella, “There’s no need to have gastric lavage. It will be better to drink some yogurt to relieve the alcohol. It’s not good for the young kid to drink the wine.”

Ralph Chapman raised his head and looked at Sean who was standing at the door.

Sean hurriedly turned around, “I’ll go to buy some yogurt now!”

Lottie crouched down and gently stroke Stella’s back, “Stella, are you okay?” Stella opened her eyes to look at Lottie, “Mommy...”

Lottie was a bit stunned.

“I wish I could have a Mommy...”

Stella, who was in a daze because of alcohol, hugged Lottie’s hand, “Uncle Alfred said that my parents are still alive, and they’re still looking for me...”

“But where are they...”

Stella said while her tears rolled down her face, “Pretty lady, can you be my Mommy?”

After that, she raised her wet eyes to look at Ralph, “You can be my daddy.”

Ralph slightly frowned but didn’t say anything.

He had no idea why he suddenly felt that... Stella looked like Lottie from some angles.

Stella also had some similarities to Fabian and Elijah.

“Mommy...”

Stella slipped into Lottie’s arms with tears rolling down, “I have Mommy...”

Stella threw her warm and soft body into Lottie’s arms, and Lottie held Stella tightly in her arms.

“Mommy...”

She said and fell into a deep sleep in Lottie’s arm.

When Lottie heard Stella’s even breathing from her arms, she let out a sigh of relief. Then, she put her onto the bed.

When Lottie put her hand out, Stella reached out to hold her, “Mommy, don’t go...”

Lottie pursed her lips and softly reassured her, “Mommy won’t go...”

After saying that, she sat down at the bedside. She took a look at Ralph in embarrassment, “I... can I stay here with her?” “Yes.”

Ralph pulled a chair over from the other side and hinted her to sit on it, “I’ll stay here with you.”

Ralph's low voice made Lottie couldn't help but blush.

She pursed her lips and lowered her voice, "You won't be annoyed, right?"

After all, Stella was someone who had no relationship with them. This little girl was just a passerby.

At this moment, Ralph was supposed to finish his dinner and go back to his office to work.

But because of her tenderheartedness, he had to waste his time staying here with her.

"I won't be annoyed."

Ralph glanced at Stella with his deep eyes, "Actually, I would like to have a daughter."

Lottie was stunned, and she looked back at him blankly, wondering why he suddenly said that.

He smiled slightly when he saw that she was dumbfounded, "Elijah and Chapman also want a sister."

He said while he turned his gaze to Lottie's belly, "That agreement... you've already signed it, right?"

Lottie froze for a moment as she suddenly thought of the agreement that Elijah had brought to her earlier.

The agreement said that she had to give Ralph a child in a year!

Lottie's face instantly flushed!

She hurriedly turned her face away, "This..."

Lottie's mind went blank and she began to stutter, "I..."

Just when the atmosphere became extremely romantic, the door of the ward opened with a "bang".

Alfred, who was dressed in costume, pushed the door and strode in anxiously, "Stella!"

Lottie hurriedly made a "silent" gesture, "She is sleeping."

After saying that, she lifted her head, "Alfred?"

Alfred nodded faintly. He strode in and crouched down to look at Stella's little face, "How's she?" "She's fine."

Lottie pursed her lips, lowered her voice, and explained to Alfred the ins and outs, "We were not paying attention at that time.

That's why..."

Alfred frowned, and the expression on his face was serious and cold, "I still have to doubt that you've abducted a child." Lottie was completely frozen.

Abduct a child?

Alfred indifferently pulled away Lottie's hand that was holding Stella, "We have already called the police."

"Mommy..."

When Lottie pulled her hand away, Stella, who was lying on the bed, called out pitifully.



Alfred's brows drew together in a frown.

Ralph came over and took Lottie in his arms. He said coldly and sarcastically, "Clever parents never lose their children." Ralph's words made Alfred frown harder.

Whether in the Barton family or in the entertainment industry, he was always noble and arrogant. No one had ever dared to say that to him.

He stood up and looked back at Ralph indifferently, "I've just been too busy at work."

There was an electronic music festival in the water park tonight. Before he attended the event, he had asked his manager to look after Stella. However, just as he got onto the stage, his manager couldn't find Stella.

Alfred was actually shocked because Stella had always been well-behaved. How could she suddenly run out alone?

'Is that so?'

Ralph looked faintly at Alfred with his deep eyes, "I'm always busy, too."

"But neither of my sons have ever gone missing."

He said smugly, making Lottie couldn't help but sigh in her heart.

There would be no possibility for that two naughty children to get lost.

It wasn't fair to compare Elijah and Fabian with Stella.

Alfred frowned and was silent for a moment. Then he snorted, "No one knows whether your words are true or not."

"Let's wait for the police."

Ralph looked faintly at him, "If it's not us abducting your child, then you're slandering us."

"Whatever."

Alfred held Stella in his arms and said coldly, "As a father, I won't let you go even if I have made a mistake."

Alfred's words made Lottie slightly stunned.

Alfred was Stella's father?

So the little Stella was the illegitimate daughter of Alfred. She was just the girl who was exposed on the Internet a few days ago.

Then, who was her mother?

Lottie was very curious about it.

Alfred frowned as he felt Lottie's curiosity. He just remembered that Lottie had recognized him when he stepped into this room.

He slightly sighed, "Stella is my adopted daughter."

He stroked Stella's back heartily, "The doctor said she was too small as if she was the youngest of twins or triplets. So, she was abandoned."

"She is so pitiful. I did everything I could to protect her these years. I don't want her to get hurt." When he finished, he looked Lottie in the eye, "I tell you this because I know that you've recognized me." "But I hope you won't tell the media about the matter of Stella."

"Of course, even if you release this to the public, I'm not afraid, too."

### **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 60 It Takes Time**

Lottie Green laughed, "I will not expose that."

She was not interested in revealing someone's privacy. Also, when this news was revealed, Alfred was not the one that hurt the most but the girl named Stella.

Probably Alfred felt surprised by her attitude so he couldn't say a word when he saw her face. Ralph Chapman slightly frowned and pulled Lottie into his arms.

After a while, the police officers arrived.

"Uncle Alfred..."

When Lottie and Ralph were going to report to the police officers, Stella who was lying on the bed opened her eyes.

She grabbed Alfred's sleeve when she was befuddled, "Uncle Alfred..."

"They didn't do anything to me. It's me who ran away secretly just to look for the pretty lady..." After listening to her words, Alfred frowned deeply.

Subconsciously, he turned back to look at Lottie.

Was this woman... the "pretty lady" mentioned by Stella so many times?

"Pretty lady, I am sorry."

Stella's eyes were filled with sadness and she said, "I just think that you feel like my mother..." Her eyes which were blurred by tears made Lottie feel touched. How could she blame her? Lottie gently smiled at Stella, "It doesn't matter."

"It seems to be a misunderstanding."

The police officer smiled and patted Alfred's shoulder, "Alfred, please take care of your child next time and make things clear before calling the police."

After saying that, the police officers left.

Alfred stood still, and he seemed to be unhappy.

"Bye."

Ralph looked at Alfred indifferently for a while and left together with Lottie.

When Ralph reached the door, he frowned and turned back to look at Stella who was still lying on the bed.

“Anything wrong?”

When Lottie saw this, she frowned then asked silently.

Ralph paused for a while. Holding her hand, then he continued walking towards the door.

Fabian Chapman and Elijah Chapman often said that they wanted a younger sister.

He never thought about it before.

But tonight, the adorable little girl made Ralph suddenly think that it seemed not bad... to have a daughter.

When they arrived at the hotel, Lottie and Ralph went into the elevator together.

While Ralph was standing at the door of his room, Sean Holland was searching for the room card in the bag hurriedly.

“Good night!”

Lottie waved her hands towards him and lowered her head to take out her room card.

However, before she opened her door, there was a man’s arm approaching her. She was directly pulled into the room next door.

With a “bump” sound, the room of the door closed.

Sean, who was still searching for the room card, was shocked. When he raised his head again, Lottie and Ralph had disappeared from his eyesight. There was only a closed door.

Sean raised his hand to knock on the door gently, “Sir, you...”

A husky male voice suddenly came from the room, “Get out of here.”

Sean was stunned before understanding his words, “All right!”

“Umm, have a good night!”

After saying that, he took out a piece of paper to write a note. Then, he left it inside Connie Houghton’s room.

At that moment, inside the room.

Lottie was being pressed against the door.

She was leaning against a cold door while facing Ralph who was extremely excited.

Ralph held her chin and his deep eyes were filled with a sense of sexual allure, “Lottie.”

Her heart started to beat faster and her face was blushed. She found her action uncontrollable.

She heard her voice trembling, “What...”

“Is the little girl tonight adorable?”

He kissed her ear loops while saying this with his alluring voice.

The heat from a deep breath came along with his deep voice had stimulated a shiver from Lottie’s neck instinctively.

She pursed her lips and her lips were dry, “Yes, she is.”

“Let’s give birth to a girl like her.”

Ralph was grabbing her thin waist with his big hand while saying, “Fabian and Elijah want to have a younger sister.” Lottie felt that her mind was unable to follow Ralph’s actions.

She was like a fish almost out of the water but she was getting addicted to it and could not escape from him.

When he pressed her against the bed, she grabbed his hand, “Ralph.”

Ralph’s hands slightly stopped moving.

She looked at him fearfully with her beautiful eyes, “I... am scared.”

They once had sex on the first night after their wedding.

However, she was drunk and unconscious at that time.

But, she was completely clear-minded at this moment.

In the heart of her inner side, everything done by the man five years ago emerged unconsciously right now...

She still remembered the pain at that moment.

“Don’t worry.”

He said with a patient and restrained voice, “You can do it.”

Lottie was extremely blushed and she pursed her lips, “But...”

“You have also promised Fabian and Elijah before, haven’t you?”

He held her chin and his eyes were extremely alluring, “You can’t be an adult who doesn’t keep her promise to the children.” His voice felt like a soft drug.

Lottie was sure that she had gotten addicted.

She nodded silently, “All right.”

After getting her confirmation, Ralph smiled and lowered his head to kiss her lips. “Babe, you are so sweet.”

After the night, Lottie felt limp and exhausted when she woke up the next morning.

Since he kept on doing so, she felt every inch of her skin painful.

She closed her eyes and scolded silently, "What a beast.."

"Beast?"

After she said so, a man's deep voice came into the room.

Lottie felt shocked and her body became rigid immediately.

She opened her eyes slowly and looked in the direction of the voice.

At that moment, he was sitting elegantly on his chair with his legs crossed. He was looking at her with a smiley face.

When the morning sunshine shined on his face, she could feel a sense of laziness and pride from him.

Ralph looked at him and said, "Ms. Green, I think that I have done well in controlling myself."

After saying that, he stood up and walked to the edge of the bed. Then he looked at Lottie from a higher position with his deep eyes. He said, "Are you interested in a true experience together with a..."

He bent his body and came near to her ears, "Beast?"

Suddenly, Lottie was dumbfounded and her entire body moved backward. "No, I am not."

At that moment, Lottie's phone rang.

She suddenly bounced up to pick up the phone like she had caught an excellent excuse. "Hi, Connie!"

On the phone, Connie's voice seemed to be very low, "Lottie, it's already past nine o'clock. Do you still want to go out with me?" "We are going back tomorrow. So, we only have one day left."

When Connie did not see Alfred at the music festival last night, she was very demotivated as if she was dying. Until now, her voice was also extremely weak.

"Yes! I will go!" Lottie immediately said because she was afraid that Ralph would stop her after a while. "I'm coming to look for you now!"

After saying that, she immediately hung up the call and raised her head with a smile towards Ralph, "I... want to accompany Connie to the water park."

She expressed all her thoughts on her face.

Ralph was amused by her reaction, "I will let you go."

"But..."

He raised his hand and gently tidied her hair on the temples gently, "I may fail to make it at once, right?" "It takes some time to have a daughter."

Lottie was speechless.

Was there someone who could help her?