

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 6

Activity Between Husband and Wife

Lottie frowned and looked at the cute child in front of her. How could he get hungry so quickly? She didn't have time to think about it. She simply grabbed a jacket and went downstairs to make him food.

In a midst of cooking, she rolled up her sleeves. There were bruises all over her arm.

Elijah noticed the bruises and scratches on her arms as they sat at the table. He frowned slightly. Two plates of breakfast of the same portion were served. Elijah stared at Lottie with his dark pupils.

He has dark pupils, fair skin, and flawless facial features...

The way he stared seriously at her was immensely cute. Lottie felt like her heart was melting.

She bent down and said with an ever so gentle voice, "What's wrong, Elijah?"

He raised his fair and small hands and pointed at her arms, "You got hurt."

After that, he leaped off the chair and grabbed the first aid kit from the cupboard.

"No need."

Lottie snatched the kit and said, "I'll do it myself."

Elijah then went back to his chair. He stared at her quietly as he ate.

Lottie opened the first aid kit.

She didn't even notice that there were so many bruises on her arms if Elijah didn't mention it.

She applied ointment on her arm and was secretly cursing the man who did this to her last night.

She simply spread the ointment all over her arms. She then showed her arms to Elijah as if she was showing something valuable, "All is done!"

"You should get your legs as well."

Lottie was speechless.

How did he know that there were bruises on her legs as well? At this moment, her phone rang.

Then it was Connie's anxious voice, "Lottie, you're done with your wedding, right? It's time for you to come back to the Filming Town."

"There are a lot of action scenes today. The leader said you're requested today..." Lottie squeezed her nose bridge, "I'll be there."

When Lottie was dating Luke, she wanted to see him every day but wanted to keep a low profile. Hence she became a body double in the Filming Town. To make the most money, Lottie decided to become a stuntwoman.

She was the only stuntwoman in Filming Town. So, she could get a lot of jobs.

"Im going to work!"

As she said that, she was already standing at the entrance looking for her shoes.

"You shouldn't go."

Elijah quickly got off the chair and walked towards the door. He opened his arms wide, defending the door like a little guard.

“You got hurt. You need to rest.”

His voice was childish, but he still sounded imperious and caring.

Lottie felt warm. She squatted down and ruffled his head lovingly, “Don’t worry. These don’t hurt at all.”

She was a stuntwoman, who should get used to such bruises.

“No!”

He gritted his teeth and bit his lips. He opened his small hand and showed her a palm, “5 minutes.”

“Leave after 5 minutes.”

“Okay.”

It didn’t matter to wait five minutes.

Elijah breathed a sigh of relief. He took out his phone and found Fabian’s number, and sent him a message.

Fabian who was wearing the same yellow pajamas as Elijah’s opened the door to the study room upstairs hastily.

“Dad, I need your help!”

Time was passing by.

Lottie was putting on her shoes as she smiled at Elijah, "You said 5 minutes. 4 minutes have gone by now." "One more minute and you cannot stop me from going to work anymore, okay?"

Elijah nodded his head seriously, "Okay."

Lottie's phone rang when there were 30 seconds left.

"Lottie, you don't have to come today."

Connie sounded excited, "The whole Filming Town is closed today!"

Lottie was dumbfounded, "Closed?"

"Yeah."

Connie said enviously, "I heard that a big shot didn't want to let his wife go to work and so he gave every crew member in the Filming Town a day off."

"Toh, rich people can do whatever they want!"

Lottie grasped her phone and was stunned in place.

The Filming Town could make a lot of money every day. Ever since she started to work there, they had never closed it up for one second, not even for one day.

But today it closed because a big shot wanted his wife to have a day off.

So extremely... capricious.

Lottie put down her phone helplessly.

She could see the cash flying away right in front of her eyes.

And Elijah who was standing in front of her looked pleased.

After a while, he cleared his throat earnestly and looked at her, "Let's go to eat."

"Okay."

Lottie couldn't go to work and earn money anymore, so she listened to him and went to eat.

But Elijah didn't go back to the table.

He put his hands in his pockets and walked up the stairs coolly, "I have something to attend to."

Then he turned around and walked upstairs.

He looked back after taking a few steps. He looked plainly at the dishes in front of Lottie, "Be sure to finish them." Lottie wanted to laugh, "You always ask me to prepare two portions, but you always only eat one."

Elijah slightly quivered.

After a pause, he said awkwardly, "I'll come down to eat it in a bit."

After he said that, he quickly stomped up the stairs.

A while later, Fabian came downstairs. His hair was all ruffled by his brother. He bolted down the stairs, "I'm here for my breakfast!"

He rushed over passionately and sat down at the dining table. He praised the food as he ate, "It's so yummy!" Lottie was shocked.

How did he become another person the moment he went upstairs?

In the study room upstairs.

The cold and imperial Ralph was working.

Elijah pushed open the door and went into the room. He climbed onto the chair with his small stature and then climbed onto the office table.

In the end, he sat down elegantly on the office table. He pushed his phone towards Ralph, "Mr. Chapman." The wintry and arrogant man stopped typing on the keyboard. He grabbed the phone with his slender fingers.

The picture was showing Lottie's bruised and scratched arm.

The next picture was showing her legs which were also full of bruises.

Elijah crossed his arms and looked at Ralph as if he wanted to settle things with him, "I need an explanation."

Ralph put down the phone and crossed his arms as well. He leaned back and said frigidly and cockily, "You guys wanted me to marry her. I'm just doing what a husband should do to his wife. No need to explain."

"She's under my wing."

Elijah looked like a mini version of Ralph. He wasn't afraid to look straight at Ralph. His voice was child-like yet autocratic, "You hurt someone under my protection, so I demand an explanation."

The father and son stared at each other. They were in the same pose and had the same face. One was sitting on the chair and the other on the office table.

"Sir..."

Mario came into the room, "The Filming Town has signed the acquisition contract..." Before he could finish his sentence, they both looked at him with their dark pupils.

The both of them said together.

"Get out."

"Get out."

Mario was speechless.

He looked meekly at the father and son. The room was filled with tension. He said in a low voice,

"What happened again this time?"

"He hurt someone under my protection."

Elijah pursed his lips and scoffed.

Mario was taken aback and only realized after a while that Elijah was probably talking about... Ms.

Green.

"Master Elijah, I think you have misunderstood something."

Mario almost burst out laughing, "The bruises on the madam were not caused by Master Ralph."