

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 7 Let Daddy Fall in Love with Lottie

Elijah immediately frowned.

He turned his head with confusion, "Not him?"

Last night no one was at home. Not to mention the maids, even he and Fabian were taken away by

Mario. If it was not his dad, who else could have hurt his mommy?

Mario coughed lightly, "Master Elijah, please come with me."

Elijah gave Ralph a suspicious look before jumping down from his table. He followed Mario to the surveillance room with his short legs like a sophisticated young adult.

In the surveillance room...

Mario retrieved the surveillance of the corridor yesterday.

In the video, Lottie, wrapped only in a bath towel, stumbled out of the bedroom.

Drunk and disoriented, she wandered around in situ.

She turned left and hit a huge vase, and then she turned right and hit a decorative cabinet.

Lottie grimaced in pain but persisted in her fight against an iron tree in the hallway.

Under the high-definition camera, Elijah clearly saw Lottie's arms and legs being bruised after hitting the flower pot.

Not far away, Ralph in his pajamas was watching the scene indifferently with his arms around his chest.

When she finally stopped moving, he got up and carried her back to the room.

Elijah watched the video in a dumbfounded state.

After he saw Lottie's injuries this morning, he thought his daddy, who never had sex with any woman, had suddenly become brutal.

But he didn't expect this.

Such a scene even disappointed him.

"Master Elijah, look. The injuries on Mrs. Chapman really have nothing to do with Mr. Chapman."

Mario sighed, "It's because she was drunk."

Elijah pursed his lips and felt a little embarrassed.

But he still glanced seriously at the tall man who was standing in the doorway, "Then you were at fault too." "Why did you watch her hit the wall and the tree and the vase without stopping her?"

Ralph spoke indifferently, "Have you noticed that inside the wine cabinet downstairs, a few bottles of top-quality limited edition wine suddenly disappeared?"

Elijah's face turned pale.

His daddy didn't like socializing, nor did he liked women. He lived an extremely disciplined life. Apart from work, his only hobby was collecting some famous wines to display at home.

Every bottle of wine inside the wine cabinet downstairs was priceless.

Elijah bit his lips, seeming to think of something, and then ran straight out the door with his short legs, "I have something else to do. Don't interrupt me. I'm busy!"

"You just said that she's under your protection, huh?"

Ralph strode forward and stopped his son, "A man should be responsible for the people under his protection."

Elijah was speechless.

'Mr. Chapman... Ralph Chapman, you are so rich, yet you still want to blackmail your son?' Elijah complained in his heart.

Elijah took out his phone reluctantly and transferred 2,500 dollars to Ralph, "In installments."

After that, he brushed off Ralph's hand and ran away as fast as he could with his short legs.

Mario stared dumbfounded at Elijah's back, "Sir, it looks like you've married the right woman."

Ralph nodded slightly and looked in the direction his son left, and his eyes turned gloomy.

"Elijah! How dare you transfer my pocket money to Daddy?"

The atmosphere in the children's room was tense, while Fabian had his hands on his hip.

"That's the money Grandpa secretly gave me to buy a remote control car!"

Elijah sat with his legs crossed gracefully, "Daddy said if I don't pay him back, he's going to kick Lottie out of the house."

After saying that, he also looked at Fabian with a sad face, "I don't care. It's just that you'll never be able to eat the food she cooks again."

Fabian hesitated.

“Okay.”

The remote control car was certainly not so important as the food.

“It’s just that all of Daddy’s wines are extremely expensive.”

Elijah sighed, “Lottie drank many of his wines yesterday. We both don’t have enough pocket money at all.” Fabian frowned and walked around inside the room in a hurry.

Several million dollars! It was equal to countless remote control cars.

Suddenly, something crossed his mind!

“Elijah, how about we start calling Lottie Mommy tomorrow and let Daddy and Lottie fall in love with each other?” A cunning light flashed across Elijah’s eyes.

He nodded like an adult, “That makes sense.”

“When a man is in love, his IQ will become negative and he won’t care about money.” “It’s a deal!” Fabian jumped up excitedly, “I’m going to plan how to make Daddy fall in love with Lottie... no, fall in love with Mommy!”

Elijah watched with satisfaction as his brother sat down at his desk, “You’re full of wicked ideas, so you just make the plan first.

I’ll go downstairs.”

Downstairs in the kitchen, the water was rushing and Lottie was washing dishes.

Five years ago, when Lottie learned that she was not the biological child of the Green family, she started doing all kinds of rough and heavy work for the Greens because of guilt.

In the beginning, Eira and Kevin would be polite and thank her. Later, the Greens simply did not even hire a maid and left all the household chores to Lottie.

She gradually got into the habit of doing the chores every day.

“Come here.”

Elijah dragged her out of the kitchen, “There are maids at home. You don’t need to do this.”

After that, he pulled Lottie and pressed her back on the sofa, “You are not allowed to drink anymore.” Elijah looked at Lottie with a serious face, “It’s not good for your health.”

It wasn’t good for his and his brother’s wallets either.

Lottie pursed her lips, feeling a little embarrassed, “I don’t usually drink.”

It was just because yesterday she saw Luke and Isobel go public with their relationship and she was irritated.

The thought of those two people instantly made her feel bad.

After a while, she pretended to smile casually, “It’s all in the past!”

“I won’t drink in the future.”

Elijah wrapped his arms around his chest and surveyed her face seriously with his big and watery eyes.

“You’ve gone through a breakup?”

Lottie didn't know what to say.

"Your expression told me that."

His voice was soft, "Ms. Green, you're married, so you can't still miss your ex-boyfriend."

Lottie hastily denied, "I'm not missing him."

Elijah sighed, "It looks like you're really going through a breakup."

A woman who had gone through a breakup would lose interest in men for a short time.

It seemed like his dad's pursuit of Lottie wouldn't go so well.

Elijah stood up and walked upstairs despondently, "I'm so young, but I have to worry about adults' business." "It's exhausting."

Lottie was speechless.

After Elijah went upstairs, Lottiewanted to do her chores again, but she was stopped by the maid.

She was bored, so she took out the book she brought over earlier and started reading.

It was only until the evening when it was dark that Lottie straightened her back and went downstairs to make dinner for Elijah.

As soon as she got downstairs, she saw Elijah putting on his shoes at the door in a sports outfit.

Seeing her, he raised his hand in greeting, "Five to six is the time for me to go for a walk."

"Do you want to come with me?"

"No."

Lottie smiled and tied on her apron, "I'll make you dinner."

"Okay."

Elijah nodded and walked out of the door gracefully.

He was too arrogant to be a five-year-old boy.

Lottie sighed while going to the kitchen to cook.

There were shrimps in the kitchen that the maid had just bought today, and she was going to make a nice meal for Elijah.

Lottie was busy in the kitchen. The smell of the food rushed straight upstairs and into Fabian's nose.

He closed the book called 'Love Guide' in his hand and opened the door. His mouth watered when he smelled the fragrance from downstairs.

He couldn't stand it anymore! His brother had just gone downstairs in his sports outfit, right?

He ran quickly to the cloakroom, found his sportswear which was of the same style as his brother's, put it on, and rushed downstairs.

"What did you make tonight?" Fabian dashed down and jumped straight to the dining table, "Wow!"

Lottie, who was bringing food to the table, looked at this "Elijah" in front of her in a daze.

Wait, she just saw him come down from upstairs?