

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 8 I'm Ralph Chapman

Lottie was a little confused.

Didn't Elijah go out for a walk just now?

Then who was this boy?

She looked at the little boy in front of her who was holding chopsticks and eating quickly.

"You..."

Lottie sat down in front of him and examined his face, "You're not Elijah, right?"

Fabian's hand paused for a moment.

He lifted his grease-stained face, "I am!"

Lottie wrapped her arms around her chest, "You're his twin brother, right?"

She had a good memory, and on closer inspection, the little boy in front of her had a different temperament from Elijah had.

Seeing that he couldn't hide it anymore, Fabian pouted, "Okay, my name is Fabian."

"Elijah is my elder brother."

"Ralph is our daddy."

Lottie was shocked!

“You and Elijah... are both Mr. Chapman’s kids?”

Fabian took a big bite of the shrimp, “Yeah.”

Lottie was confused.

No one had told her that Mr. Chapman had twin sons before they got married.

And...

Mr. Chapman was so ugly like a monster, yet his two sons actually looked so handsome and cute!

After a long moment, she looked at Fabian, “If you and Elijah are twins, then why are you pretending to be him?” She finally understood why Elijah changed his personality every time he went upstairs and then came back down.

It was because they were simply two kids!

Fabian lowered his head to eat, not daring to answer.

He had scared her so badly that night, and he was afraid she would know about it.

Elijah came back from his walk soon.

“You’ve been exposed?”

Elijah guessed what had happened as soon as he walked in the door.

He sat down in his chair and gracefully picked up his chopsticks. He gave his brother a mocking look as he ate, “I told you you would be exposed sooner or later.”

Fabian gave him a cold stare and quickly finished his food and went upstairs.

Lottie frowned, "Why did he eat like a bird?"

"He was supposed to eat a lot."

"But, he was shy after his identity was exposed."

Elijah explained casually, "After all, he's a child and has high self-esteem."

Lottie was speechless.

Did he mean he was not a child?.

Elijah ate his meal gracefully, "My brother and I will try to call you Mommy."

When he finished, he looked at her eagerly, "Congratulations on having two handsome and attractive sons." "Marry one husband and get two sons for free."

Elijah told her seriously and honestly, "You're lucky."

Lottie didn't know what to say.

In fact, she had married Ralph on a whim.

Her boyfriend and her best friend had betrayed her, and the Greens treated her like a servant and used the gratitude of raising her to coerce her, which was why she chose to marry Ralph.

But... it never even crossed her mind that she was going to be a mother of twins! After dinner, she was ready to have a good talk with Mr. Chapman.

She thought she was not mature enough to take on the role of a stepmother.

“Mr. Chapman is a little busy today. But I do understand that you and he have just gotten married and want to be together all the time.”

Mario grinned, “I’m going to call Mr. Chapman and ask him to come back!”

“I don’t have...”

Lottie looked at Mario’s back.

Did he misunderstand something?

Sitting on the couch, she watched a comedy movie while waiting for Mr. Chapman to come back.

The movie was hilarious and Lottie’s mood gradually got better.

Until...

She saw the man she had seen in the morning open the door and come in.

Lottie suddenly panicked, “Why are you here again?”

Mr. Chapman would be back soon. What was he doing here at this time?

And, why did he have the key to this place?

The man in a suit moved elegantly while unbuttoning his suit, and asked in a cold voice, “So whose house is this, and why are you here?”

Lottie frowned, “This is Mr. Chapman’s house, and I am his newly-married wife. Of course, I should be here.” When she finished, she looked at him, “And what about you? Who are you?”

The man casually hung his suit jacket on the coat rack and gave her an indifferent look, "What a coincidence!"

He added, "I'm just Ralph Chapman."

The living room instantly fell silent.

Lottie looked in shock at the man in front of her, who was handsome enough to make women blush, while her eyes were full of bewilderment.

Was he Mr. Chapman? It was impossible! She clearly saw Mr. Chapman that night.

He was scary and horrible, which was exactly like what the rumors said!

Probably reading the woman's mind, Ralph gracefully lifted his leg and walked into the living room,

"The man you saw that night was Fabian. That's his prank."

Lottie was confused.

The man who scared her that night was Fabian?

She looked up at the man in front of her with astonishment.

In the morning, she was so flustered that she didn't even look at him closely.

Now, looking at his good-looking face, she finally understood that no wonder Elijah and Fabian were so cute and handsome.

It turned out they had good genes from their father.

"So..."

Lottie's voice was shaking with shock, "You weren't disfigured in that fire five years ago?"

Among the upper class of Rexwell, it was rumored that Mr. Chapman suffered a fire five years ago, after which he was disfigured and his temperament changed drastically.

Lottie had even heard the rumor that he had tortured and killed his two fiancées.

But now this cold, aloof man in front of her made her unable to associate him with the rumored Mr. Chapman at all.

Lottie's stunned gaze caused Ralph to frown slightly.

He glanced at her indifferently, "Fabian said you prepared dinner for me?"

Ralph actually had a business dinner tonight, but his two sons forced him to come back.

Elijah had hacked into his computer and used his name to email his partners to cancel the dinner.

Fabian called his grandfather and told him that he was not getting along well with his new wife.

Mario and his father took turns calling him, telling him that his new wife had prepared dinner and was waiting for him at home.

He then came back reluctantly.

As a result, when he came back, that woman, who was said waiting for him according to their words, didn't even know he was her husband.

"Dinner?"

Lottie was stunned and hurriedly got up to go to the kitchen, "Haven't you had your dinner yet?"

Elijah took the rest of the meal upstairs for Fabian.

She opened the fridge, looked at the few ingredients in it, and turned her head to look at him, “Do you want to eat noodles?” Ralph frowned, “You didn’t prepare dinner for me?”

His low and cold voice sounded a little displeased.

Lottie bit her lip. She knew that he must feel that she was not doing a good job as his wife.

Lottie paused. She moved neatly to prepare the ingredients while speaking timidly, “I didn’t know when you would come back and didn’t want you to eat the leftovers, so I wanted to make a separate one for you.”

After that, she turned her head and looked at him with a smile, “After all, you are different from others in my heart.” When Lottie smiled, her pair of bright eyes curved into a crescent moon shape, which looked very cute.

Ralph felt inexplicably moved.

Perhaps, Lottie and his two sons were really bound together by fate, right?

When she smiled, she looked as bright and dazzling as Fabian.

Looking at her like this, he couldn’t say any harsh words.

Then he turned around, sat down on the sofa, turned off the TV, and began to work on his phone.

Lottie, in the kitchen, breathed a long sigh of relief.

She had finally gotten over it.

She was going to put cooking for Mr. Chapman according to the memo on her phone!

Ten minutes later, a bowl of steaming noodles was on the table.

“Mr. Chapman, please enjoy it.”

After she finished that, the cold and aloof man stood up and sat down in front of the table only after a long time.

His movements were elegant.

It was the first time Lottie had ever seen a person who could even eat so gracefully.

She looked at Ralph and was unconsciously lost in thought.

“Do I look good?”

Ralph’s low voice was unhurried, “If you like to look at me, you can do so for the rest of your life.”