

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 10 Make Their Lives a Living Hell

“Thank God, you are finally here!” Lottie arrived at the Filming Town and the group leader was already waiting for her at the entrance.

The group leader grabbed her hand, “We got a big job. Isobel Mitchell, the female supporting actress of the show, Arbroath, requested you to be her body double!”

“And the money she offers is 3 times more than what you usually make as a body double!”

Lottie quickly finished her makeup and got ready for the wirework when she arrived at the set.

Everything was ready, but the director didn't start the shooting.

The other male body double who was waiting with Lottie got impatient, “What are we waiting for?”

“We are waiting for Ms. Mitchell.”

“Ms. Mitchell said that she wanted to watch you guys in person. She was afraid that the female body double wouldn't be able to portray the scene the way she wanted.”

After saying that, the assistant director sighed, “Ms. Mitchell is beautiful and professional. You guys could never compare!” Lottie just wanted to laugh out loud.

Professional?

Isobel had been acting for 5 years, but Lottie was the one who studied the scripts and gave Isobel instructions for every show she acted in. Isobel's acting was basically polished by Lottie.

Lottie had already read the script for "Arbroath".

In the show, the character that Isobel played would lose a lot of battles afterward.

Losing battles meant that Lottie was going to be beaten up.

Isobel said that she wanted to come to inspect them. What she actually meant was she wanted to see Lottie getting beaten up in person.

It was pretty hilarious.

She caught Isobel sleeping with her boyfriend red-handed. She didn't even fight or confront them, but just left crying.

But instead, Isobel made the effort to come to watch her getting beaten up.

As if she was the mistress who had affair with Isobel's boyfriend.

After a short while, Isobel arrived.

She crossed her legs as she sat on the chair, "I am very strict. I will make her do as many retakes as it takes until I am content with her performance."

The assistant director was a bootlicker, "You are surely professional!" "You, the female body double.

Did you hear her words? Do your best!" "It's your honor to be Ms. Mitchell's body double!"

Lottie didn't even bother to give them a reaction.

The shooting finally started.

Lottie and stuntman were partners for many years already. They acted out the fight and the scene looked smooth and natural.

The assistant director was praising Lottie, "This stuntwoman is not bad. Ms. Mitchell, you have a keen eye for talent!" Isobel's face turned frigid, "I'm not content."

“Their fight looked unreal. Make them hit each other for real.”

The assistant director was taken aback.

Fight for real?

They might die!

‘I’ll cover the medical cost.’

Isobel waved her fan and looked all relaxed, “I just want the best for the shooting.”

The assistant director quickly ordered, “Make them fight for real!”

Everyone on the scene was stunned.

In the script, the supporting actress got hit until she was disabled. Were they going to do it for real?

The stuntman didn’t want to do that, “How can I hit you for real? Go talk to them.”

“No need.”

Lottie smiled, “We go with her wishes.”

Isobel was purposely attacking her from the start anyways.

Even if she went to plead with her, Isobel would just humiliate her.

Not to mention that the group leader had already signed the contract. Lottie needed to do whatever

Isobel said. Isobel knew this and that was why she was acting so outrageously.

And Lottie was a professional stuntwoman. Getting hurt like that was nothing to her.

Lottie fell onto the ground again and again during the fight, and she stood up again every time.

In the end, the bruises on her body couldn't be covered up with the concealer anymore.

"Ms. Mitchell, she might really die."

The assistant director was breaking out in cold sweat.

The shooting progress was too slow and the main director finally couldn't stand it. Only then Isobel stopped tormenting Lottie.

Lottie changed her clothes and walked out of the set without any emotions on her face.

The moment she got out, she glanced and saw Luke who was standing by the entrance.

He was wearing sunglasses and a baseball cap. He was in a disguise.

He had to be here to pick Isobel up.

She walked past him and took large strides as she walked towards the bus station.

"Lottie."

Luke called out to her in a low voice.

Lottie continued walking without stopping.

Luke ran after her and grabbed her arm, "Lottie, why are you avoiding me?"

Lottie flung his hand away and said without even looking back, "Why should I avoid something I even can't see?" "Lottie!"

Luke gritted his teeth. He grabbed her shoulder and turned her around, "Do you have to be like this?"

We have been together for so long!"

"Isobel and I really loved each other. Why can't you bless us?"

Lottie clenched her hands into fists.

Bless them?

How shameless could he be to say something like that in her face?

"Even if I don't bless you, nothing can stop you."

Lottie scoffed, "You are going to be the best actor who will have success in both your career and love." "Please stop getting involved with me, a lowly stuntwoman. It will ruin your reputation." After that, she walked away.

Luke stopped her again, "Lottie, do you really have to be like this?"

"Luke, I told you that Lottie wouldn't care even though we were friends in the past." Nobody knew when but Isobel was standing behind them. She sighed as she talked.

As if she had two different faces, she was acting all meek now unlike how arrogant and vicious she was before during the shooting. Isobel sauntered towards Luke and leaped into his arms.

She looked at Lottie all pitifully, "Lottie, I didn't know that this would bring such a huge impact on you. You actually married the old and ugly Ralph Chapman, the man who killed two of his fiancée."

Lottie sneered. Isobel was sure a good actress. Well, of course. Since she was the one who taught her how to act!

Lottie.”

Luke was exasperated, “The Taurus Awards Ceremony this year will be held a month later. If nothing goes wrong, Isobel and I will be awarded best actor and best actress.”

“Our net worth will be multiplied. If you make peace with us and continue guiding us in acting, I can consider rescuing you from that vile man.”

Rescue? Lottie laughed.

“My husband is handsome, and my sons are cute. I have a happy family. I don’t need you to rescue me.”

Luke frowned, “Don’t lie to yourself. Everyone knows that Ralph Chapman was disfigured five years ago and he is now an ugly man.”

Isobel sighed, “If you continue helping us, we will help you hold a funeral if Ralph Chapman ever kills you.” They were talking one after another. They were so fake that Lottie wanted to puke.

In the end, they just wanted to get free guidance from her.

She scoffed, “Who do you think is ugly? He’s just being low-key.”

“Someone is jealous of his greatness and spread some crass rumors about him. And you guys just believe it like a herd of sheep.”

“How dare you keep calling my husband an ugly man?”

After that, she looked Luke up and down. She looked at him in disdain, “You are not even qualified to clean my husband’s shoes!”

“You!”

“My husband is handsome, rich and he loves me. He loves me a lot. Unlike some people, who would cheat on his girlfriend or who would sleep with someone who had a girlfriend.”

Lottie looked pleased, “You’d better keep your mouth shut. My husband loves me so much. If he hears what you said, he will make your life a living hell.”

She lied without blinking. Whatever, Ralph couldn’t hear her words anyway.

After that, she ignored their reaction and walked away.

Isobel looked at Lottie’s figure from behind. She gritted her teeth, “Luke, you were right about choosing me. She doesn’t deserve you and she’s delusional!”

Lottie stopped briefly.

But in the end, she continued walking without looking back.

Isobel lay meekly in Luke’s arms, “Lottie was my body double today. She fucked up the acting on purpose. The shooting progress got delayed because of her...”

Luke hugged Isobel dearly, “My dear, don’t care about someone like her.”

A luxurious Bentley limo was parked on the road opposite Luke and Isobel.

“Sir, Master Fabian, and Master Elijah just asked you to pick Mrs. Chapman up.”

Sean, the assistant of Ralph, looked at Lottie who was walking further and further away, “Mrs. Chapman has left, so should

We...

“Follow her.”

Ralph, who was sitting on the back seat, was cold as ever. He took a document and opened a random page, “Also, investigate the two people who just slandered me.”

Sean nodded, "Do you want to..."

Ralph held up a pen gracefully and signed the document, "Just as Mrs. Chapman said, I will make their lives a living hell."