

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 491 My Husband Will Deal with You**

Bridge raised his eyebrows. "You know?"

"I figured it out." Lottie was confused. "How did you convince her? Or, what did you use to threaten her?"

Although Violet had a bizarre personality and didn't like interacting with others, she was not a reckless person.

Whether it was during the rehearsal or during the break in the dormitory, Violet tried her best not to cause trouble for others and strictly followed the rules set by the program group.

She was such a stubborn and rigid person.

Even if she suffered some unfair things, Violet would only resist in her own way, not directly confront the program group.

The way she changed her group was too reckless. She didn't care at all about breaking the rules of the program group, nor did she care about Lottie and the others.

This was not in line with her style of doing things.

Obviously, Violet had been threatened.

After all, she had been Violet's roommate for several days and had known Violet a little.

Violet was very indifferent most of the time. She didn't care about anyone else, but just buried herself in doing her own things.

However, Lottie discovered that when Violet heard someone mention Bridge, she would occasionally have some unusual reactions.

Sometimes Violet would suddenly sneer or disdain. Most of the time, she would silently clench her fists and then let go helplessly.

It seemed that she was facing an enemy she could not defeat no matter how hard she tried, the enemy she hated but could not get rid of.

Bridge took a deep look at Lottie and suddenly smiled.

"You're very smart."

He admired Lottie.

"I like smart and beautiful women, unlike those—even if they make love with me, they will only shed tears helplessly. After I had sex with them once, I was no longer interested in them."

But Lottie was different.

She could resist, but she was like a thorny rose. She could play games with him for a long time, which kept his interest for a long time.

Lottie let out a breath in disgust and looked coldly at Bridge.

"Are you referring to the women you've made love with?"

"So, is Violet also one of them?"

Bridge laughed. Since there was no one or camera here, he became unbridled. He no longer tried to hide his gaze from Lottie. His eyes were filled with lust.

He looked at Lottie from head to toe and even licked the tip of his tongue. He could help playing with her.

"Violet, does she deserve it?"

Bridge sneered and said disdainfully, "I won't have sex with such a boring and pure girl."

Lottie let out a soft breath.

Lottie heard that Violet and Bridge hadn't had sex each other, so she was relieved.

"Then who do you want to make love with? Me?" "I'm Ralph's wife. If you dare touch me, my husband will deal with you."

Bridge suddenly burst into laughter.

"Ralph? I heard Ralph is ruthless and has great power in Rexwell."

Bridge praised Ralph, but his face was full of sarcasm.

"He is indeed capable, but so what?"

"No matter how powerful Ralph is, he is just a businessman. A businessman values interest. As long as I can provide corresponding compensation, he may be able to make friends with me."

"And you... a woman who betrayed him voluntarily. Even if you are beautiful, you are just an infamous star. How can you compare with those benefits? He doesn't care about you at all."

Bridge thought that Ralph wouldn't completely ruin his relationship with him for Lottie.

"I am his wife, the one he loves, and the mother of his children.

"Lottie spoke calmly. Her expression unchanged. "Even so, do you still think that I'm worthless to Ralph?"

"Don't be silly, Lottie." Bridge said, "I thought you were a smart person, but I didn't expect you to be so stupid to believe his love. Love is not worth mentioning in the face of huge benefits."

"As for his wife, he can just find another one. Anyway, you are not his children's biological mother, and it is not the first time for Ralph to change his wife, is it?"

After hearing this, Lottie nodded gently with a smile on her face.

"You're right. But why do you think you can take out the benefits that can tempt Ralph, Bridge?"

Bridge stared at Lottie. "You don't have to test me anymore. Lottie, I won't tell you about this. Now that you were in danger, you have no other choice but to be with me."

Lottie fell silent. "What if I say no?"

"No? Why do you think that Ralph will still believe that you are innocent after being alone with me for such a long time?" Bridge smiled calmly. "The moment you left with me, my men spread the news to Ralph."

"You know, my reputation in the circle has always been bad, and you took the initiative to leave with me. With Ralph's suspicious character, will he believe that nothing happened between you and me?"

Lottie was silent, but Bridge thought that she had compromised. He took two steps forward and tried to grab Lottie's hand.

"Don't be silly, Lottie. As long as you are with me, I will be good to you.

I can let you get better resources, and you don't have to work so hard to rehearse the dance."

"I will make you a famous female star and let you do what you want, as long as you are willing to be obedient unto me."

He touched her hand. The smooth and tender touch made Bridge very excited. He wanted to kiss her when he got close to her.

But...

Suddenly.

Bridge's scream came from a remote corner.

Lottie grabbed a dagger in her hand and smiled coldly at Bridge.

"As long as you have no sexual function, Ralph will be willing to believe that you and I are innocent, right?"

"After all, there's nothing you can do about it."

"I'll deal with you now."

As she spoke, she clenched her dagger and leaned towards Bridge.

A long cut had appeared on Bridge's arm just now. At this moment, Bridge's eyes were filled with horror as he looked at Lottie, who was approaching him.

Lottie was actually a lunatic!

He gritted his teeth and threatened fiercely.

"Lottie, if you dare hurt me, I will definitely make you pay the price!"

Lottie looked at him expressionlessly and then said, "Really? How about I let you die before you can do anything to me?" .

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 492 She Disdains You!**

Lottie's expression was particularly sincere, but she didn't show any mercy when she attacked.

Bridge was shocked that with his strength and skills, he was actually unable to restrain Lottie. Only then did he truly feel fear in his heart.

Lottie!

She really wanted to kill him!

Bridge had played with so many women before, and he had also suffered the curse and intense resistance of the victims many times. However, Lottie was still the first person he truly feared.

How could this be?

Bridge panicked. He tried his best to resist while seizing the opportunity to call for help.

"Is anyone there? Help!"

"Lottie is crazy! She wants to kill me!"

Bridge had wanted to choose a remote place to have sex with Lottie, so he had deliberately led her to an empty corner, making it easier for him to succeed.

Unexpectedly, this idea hurt him instead.

Lottie approached him step by step with a smile. She looked at Bridge's terrified expression and despised him.

"Are you afraid? Are you desperate?"

"Are you also having this sick pleasure when you played with the female stars?"

"You have been playing the so-called hunter and prey game. When you become the desperate prey, do you still think this game is fun?"

Lottie asked angrily and lifted her foot to kick Bridge out.

She had used a great deal of strength. As long as she thought of how so many girls had been deceived by Bridge and then defiled, she could want to kill him.

Bridge's body was smashed to the ground, and there was a tearing pain in his ribs.

Bridge finally realized his situation.

He hurriedly begged Lottie for mercy.

"Lottie, let me go. I will correct my mistakes in the future and start over again! I will never do anything to you again!"

"I apologize to you! Or what compensation do you want? As long as I have, I can give you all!"

Lottie looked at Bridge, who was crying miserably with tears streaming down his face. Her eyes were filled with disgust.

He didn't deserve to be a famous star who was pursued by tens of thousands of people.

He was inferior to Ralph.

"Then tell me, what can you give me?"

Lottie walked forward with a faint smile and slowly squatted down in front of him. She pointed her dagger at Bridge's neck, with calm expression.

She looked very calm, not afraid at all.

She was very bold.

At this moment, Lottie was very beautiful.

Bridge swallowed his saliva with difficulty. He grabbed a handful of sand on the ground and carefully negotiated with Lottie. "What do you want? Resources? Money? Or the status of the entertainment industry, or the debut of this program?"

Lottie stared fixedly at him for a long while. "You can even get the debut spot of the program? Bridge, who exactly are you? Who is backing you up?"

Lottie wanted to get the answer she wanted from Bridge, so she wasn't prepared to kill him.

After all, it was a human life. Lottie didn't want to go to jail for such a bad person.

She might as well get the important evidence and punish him in the legal way.

Lottie always wanted to know the answer, but she forgot that people often burst out more potential when they were in dilemma.

In that instant, Bridge seized the opportunity and violently raised the sand in his hand in front of Lottie.

Lottie's vision was affected and she quickly stretched out her arm to block it.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Bridge got up from the ground and ran away.

He shouted for help as he ran.

Soon, Bridge's sound attracted a group of people.

The first one was Natalia, who had been worried that Lottie would not return for a long time.

Behind Natalia were the staff of the program, and Jessica and Lorry.

With so many people as witnesses, Bridge ran out of the corner in a sorry state. He was still injured and said with a frightened face, "Help! Lottie is crazy. She wants to kill me!"

Natalia was the first to react and retorted, "Nonsense! Lottie cannot do that!"

Bridge felt like he was saved when he saw the staff.

After calming down, he began to think of countermeasures.

Just now, he had given up on her if Lottie had dared to treat him like this.

Since he could not get it, then he would destroy her directly. Anyway, no one could hinder his future.

"Lottie wanted to seduce me just now, so she purposely lured me into the corner and begged me to help her adapt to the song. She said that as long as I helped her, she would be with me unconditionally!"

Bridge purposely said those words first. When Lottie came out again, she couldn't clarify what she hadn't done.

"After being refused by my harsh words, she got a dagger from somewhere and threatened me to have sex with her.

I didn't obey her, so she scratched me with a dagger!"

As he spoke, Bridge even showed everyone his wounds.

The staff was shocked by Bridge's words. They had never expected Lottie to be such a person.

"Isn't she Mr. Chapman's wife?" She had only been in the manor for a few days and wanted to take the opportunity to hook up with Mr. Joshua?

There were only among some people with high status in the circle knowing how Bridge was.

For others, Bridge was a good-tempered and conscientious famous mentor. people had a good impression of him. Otherwise, he could not have deceived so many newcomers and fans to make love with him.

Bridge's words, coupled with the injuries on his body, and the way he looked like, were simply too convincing.

Most of the people believed his words and couldn't help but look down on Lottie.

Only Natalia didn't believe it. "Nonsense! Lottie isn't such a person, and she doesn't like you at all!"

Bridge gave a wry smile. "Ms. Ross, I know you have a good relationship with Lottie, but you should trust me. I was hurt and let her go just like that?"

Jessica didn't understand the current situation at all. She could understand some daily languages, but there was something wrong with a slightly longer sentence.

When she finally figured out what Bridge had said from Lorry, she was furious.



"You're lying! Lottie clearly hates you very much. How could she seduce you? You liar!"

Jesse didn't believe what he said. She turned around and ran to the corner, trying to find Lottie and retort.

Bridge had a bitter expression on his face. "Alright, then let's go look for Lottie together. I'd like to see how she'll defend herself after doing those things!" ..

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 493 My Husband Is Very Excellent**

Everyone looked in the direction that Bridge was pointing, but they didn't find Lottie at all.

A group of people circled around the garden, but they couldn't even find Lottie.

Natalia stared at Bridge with no expression on her face. "Mr. Joshua, there's no one here. Are you lying? And I believe that Lottie is not the kind of person you're talking about at all. In terms of appearance, temperament, figure, and background, you can't compare with Mr. Chapman."

"She has no reason to treat you like that."

Before anyone else could explain, Jessica understood what Natalia said and echoed, "Yes! You can't compare with Lottie's husband. If she really wants to win in the program, she won't agree to let Violet leave! She doesn't have to rehearse with us so hard!"

Lorry had been watching from the side and did not speak much.

She had heard about what had happened to Bridge, and she knew that Bridge's remarks were just nonsense.

However, she knew that Bridge had a powerful background, so she did not speak rashly.

It wasn't until she confirmed that Lottie wasn't present that she helped to explain, "Mr. Joshua, are you okay, or do you run into something bad that causes you to mistake someone for Lottie?"

"Just more than half an hour ago, I went to help them adapt the song, and Lottie was clear about it. Since there is a way to solve the problem, there is no need for her to ask you for help."

Bridge's face darkened. He had never thought that Lottie would slip away when he ran out for help.

At this time, he didn't have any evidence. If this went on, Lottie would be fine and innocent.

"Impossible!" Bridge said with a gloomy face, "I can guarantee that the person who wanted to seduce me just now is Lottie!"

The staff looked at each other and did not know who to trust at this time.

A playwright-director said, "Why don't we find the director and let him handle this situation?"

Natalia frowned as she glared at Bridge. She was very worried about Lottie.

She knew that Bridge liked to have sex with female stars, and she also knew that Lottie and Bridge must have had a direct confrontation.

She didn't believe what Bridge had said. It was very likely that Lottie was powerful, so she didn't let Bridge succeed.

However, Bridge was spouting nonsense here, trying to ruin Lottie's reputation. He had gone too far!

She didn't know if Lottie had been hurt while resisting Bridge.

"Mr. Joshua, I don't understand why you slander a female contestant like this. Don't you know that for women, this kind of thing can't be spread casually? If you can't provide solid evidence to prove what you said, Lottie can sue you for slander."

Natalia's tone was cold as she stared straight at Bridge.

Bridge gritted his teeth. "I didn't lie! When you find Lottie, you'll know the truth!"

Right now, he really couldn't provide any evidence to prove anything, but he believed that Lottie couldn't prove her innocence, either. After all, she did have a knife hidden on her body, and her clothes should be stained with his blood.

Therefore, as long as he could find Lottie, it would prove that the person who had just cut him with the knife was Lottie.

Then Lottie's crime would definitely be confirmed!

When the news spread, he did not believe that Ralph would want such an immoral woman!

Once Lottie was completely abandoned by Ralph, she would become a helpless abandoned woman. At that time, he could treat her as he pleased!

Today's matter could also be dealt at that time!

The director arrived very quickly and brought Lottie along with him.

Lottie reappeared in front of everyone, wearing her pajamas. Her long hair was disheveled, and her hair was still slightly wet. It was obvious that she had just taken a shower.

When she saw so many people here, she was stunned.

Then she walked to Natalia and Jessica's side.

"Why are you here? I went to the practice room to find you, but I didn't see you. I thought you were all going back to rest." Lottie yawned, looking relaxed.

Natalia was also a little surprised.

She asked, "You went back to look for us? When?"

Lottie thought for a moment. "About 20 minutes ago?"

Twenty minutes ago, Bridge hadn't run out to ask for help. At that time, Lottie and Bridge were fighting.

Bridge was the first to refute. "Impossible! You were with me 20 minutes ago!"

Lottie looked at Bridge in surprise. She sized him up from head to toe before saying, "Mr. Joshua, what are you talking about? When did I become with you? And why you...?"

Bridge was shocked. He hadn't expected Lottie to say that she didn't know.

"Stop, Lottie! Twenty minutes ago, you tricked me into going to a corner and then proposed conditions to me, saying that you want to be with me, as long as I can help you get a debut spot."

"I refused to agree, and you hurt me with a knife! When I said I would tell everyone your true colors, you even wanted to kill me!"

After listening to Bridge's explanation, Lottie fell silent.

The director felt that Bridge's words were too outrageous, but judging from his confident look, it didn't seem like he was lying.

He cleared his throat and hesitantly asked, "Lottie, is what Mr. Joshua said true?"

"How is this possible?" "I didn't say anything just now because I felt that there might be something wrong with Mr. Joshua's mental state."

Bridge immediately cursed angrily, "Lottie, are you scolding me?"

"Yes.

" Lottie looked at him speechlessly.

"I bought something in the supermarket and went back to the dormitory first. Then I went to the training room to find Natalia and the others. When I found no one, I returned to the dormitory. I took a shower and ate something casually. After that, I didn't leave until the director sent someone to find me."

"There are cameras in the dormitory and training room. If you don't believe me, you can check the monitors and see if I'm lying!"

"I haven't lost my way at all, nor have I been alone with you, Mr. Joshua. As for what you said, it's too ridiculous." Lottie's face was full of disdain. "My husband is much better than you. I really want to enter the entertainment industry through improper means. I can talk to my husband. There's no need to ask for your help."

Lottie's words were very reasonable, and her expression was so calm that even Bridge couldn't refute it for a moment.

However, the wound on his arm had clearly reminded him that the person who had just hurt him was Lottie.

No matter how reasonable Lottie's words were, they were all lies!

Bridge looked at the director with a serious expression and said firmly, "Director, I request to check the monitor and check all the relevant cameras! The person who lied must be Lottie!" .

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 494 You Still Want to Slander My Husband**

"Okay, let's check."

Lottie wasn't afraid at all. She said in a particularly righteous tone, "I hope everyone here can bear witness. If you find out that I'm not lying after checking the surveillance footage, please trust me!"

Lottie turned to look at Bridge gloomily.

"Mr. Joshua, I will definitely punish you for slandering me!"

Bridge's heart trembled for some reason when he saw Lottie's cold and stern eyes.

He regretted what he had said just now. He felt like he had been fooled.

However, as if she had seen through his thoughts, she added with a sneer, "So, does Mr. Joshua still want to check the surveillance footage?"

Bridge might have given up like this.

However, the more Lottie forced him like this, the more she seemed to be hiding her guilt.

After a moment of hesitation, Bridge gritted his teeth and said, "Check!"

If it really didn't work, he can ask Lottie to hand over the clothes she changed and check the blood on her clothes!

As Lottie had chosen this time to take a shower, she must have wanted to cover up the truth. If she couldn't take out the dirty clothes that she had exchanged for, then it could prove that Lottie had destroyed the evidence!

After thinking it through, Bridge felt much more at ease.

The director immediately sent someone to take all the cameras from the training room and dormitory area. Then, he watched one by one and browsed through the time Lottie appeared in different places.

After the final investigation, the results showed that Lottie had not lied. She had indeed appeared in the camera at a fixed time.

In other words, the person Bridge saw was definitely not Lottie.

After seeing these surveillance videos, Natalia finally breathed a sigh of relief.

She had been very worried before, for fear that there would be something wrong with these videos.

"No, it's impossible!" Bridge was shocked and couldn't help shouting.

Seeing his reaction, Lottie couldn't help but sneer. "How is it impossible? Mr. Joshua, do you think these videos are fake? Not to mention that I don't have the ability, even if I do, it will take me a lot of time to fake them. Then how did I do so many things in such a short time?"

"Mr. Joshua, I'm not that capable."

Bridge couldn't help but clench his fists when he heard her mocking words.

"You don't have time to fake it, but it doesn't mean that Ralph doesn't. He is fully capable of helping you fake it."

"You not only slandered me, but now you want to slander my husband?"

Bridge remained silent.

"Bridge, I really think you're crazy. You said that I took the initiative to seduce you, and you also said that my husband helped me fake the surveillance videos. If my husband knew everything we did, how could he help me? Isn't that contradictory?"

As soon as Lottie spoke, everyone around her no longer doubted her.

"Mr. Joshua, are you mistaken?"

"Yes, Lottie is not that kind of person at all."

"Since we've watched the surveillance videos, we can know that Lottie is innocent. Let it go!"

"I always feel that today's Mr. Joshua is not normal. Is he crazy?"

Bridge gritted his teeth when he heard the voices of the people around him.

Lottie was simply too good at defending herself. He was no match for her at all. If this continued, he would be laughed at by everyone. After that, she would definitely be on her guard against him and might even secretly deal with him!

Bridge couldn't help but tremble when he thought of the scene when Lottie held the dagger and questioned him with a smile.

No, he couldn't give her another chance to hurt him!

So he said fiercely with red eyes, "In addition to the surveillance video, I have other evidence!"

Seeing Bridge's stubbornness, the people around him all frowned. They felt that Bridge was completely irrational at the moment.

The director tried to persuade him. "Bridge, that's enough. Apologize to Lottie. So this matter is over. Go back and have a good rest for a few days, you can still be our mentor."

Bridge heard the impatience and threat in the director's words, but he looked more determined.

"No! I can't just let it go! Lottie almost killed me just now. If I let it go this time, she'll definitely find another chance to threaten me in the future!"

Lottie was speechless, and everyone else looked at her sympathetically.

Natalia reached out and patted Lottie's shoulder, then looked coldly at Bridge.

"Since you insist, tell me, what evidence can prove that Lottie wants to kill you?"

"The clothes! When Lottie scratched me, my blood stained her clothes! She was afraid of being discovered by everyone, so she rushed back to the dormitory to change her blood-stained clothes!"

The expression on Lottie's face became very strange in an instant.

Everyone turned to look at Lottie. For some reason, they felt awkward.

The director said helplessly, "Lottie, take out the clothes you've changed and show them whether there's blood or not, so that Mr. Joshua can give up!"

Lottie was speechless.

"What's wrong? You don't dare to take it out? Or have your clothes been destroyed by you?"

Bridge finally heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Lottie had remained silent.

It seemed that he had made the right bet this time. Lottie had no time to deal with her clothes at all!

"Well... I'm afraid I can't. I've washed those clothes." After a long while, Lottie finally spoke.

Bridge's eyes instantly became sharp. "As far as I know, your clothes have been washed by the staff. You don't need to wash your clothes at all. But today, you suddenly washed your clothes by yourself, which proves that you are hiding something!"

Lottie's fingers curled up.

She didn't know how to say it.

"To be honest, the reason why I washed clothes myself is that my clothes are stained with blood."

Bridge immediately shouted, "Right. I told you I wasn't lying! Arrest this murderer!"

Everyone was shocked by Bridge's shout and looked at Lottie with different attitudes.



Lottie looked at Bridge speechlessly.

"The blood on my clothes is not your blood, but... my own menstrual blood."

After she said that, there was a dead silence.

After the initial embarrassment, Lottie was much calmer.

"My period came. I didn't remember it until I was halfway through my dance practice at night, so I went out to buy a sanitary towel and then went back to the dormitory. But even if I was very careful, my clothes were still stained. I felt very embarrassed, so I changed my clothes and washed them by myself."

Lottie's face was full of innocence. "Mr. Joshua, no one would think of me as a murderer just because of this reason, right? Or, do you want me to bring my sanitary towel directly to settle this matter?"

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 495 He Is My Husband**

Bridge's face turned red.

He opened his mouth to refute, but it seemed unreasonable.

In the face of everyone's mocking gazes, Bridge finally realized that he had been fooled by Lottie.

Perhaps she had planned all this a long time ago. If this continued, he would be even more embarrassed.

He clenched his fists so hard that he could suppress his anger. Bridge's eyes were bloodshot as he swept his gaze over Lottie.

Lottie had thoroughly angered him this time.

"Sorry."

In the end, Bridge only said sorry and then he quickly escaped from the scene.

He didn't dare to face the others' query and sneer, which made him feel ashamed.

Since the protagonist had left, today's farce was finally over.

The director patted Lottie's shoulder tiredly and explained, "Mr. Joshua has been too busy lately. He probably hasn't had a good rest, so he has an illusion. Don't take it seriously."

Lottie looked coldly at the director.

"Does it make sense?"

"Mr. Joshua deliberately made trouble for me and even attacked me with such vicious remarks. He is too vicious. I hope that he and the program staff can give me a reasonable explanation."

"But..."

"I won't just let it go. Unless Bridge formally apologizes to me and explains the truth in front of everyone in the program, I will fight to the end. Even if I quit the competition, I won't give up."

After she quit the competition, the things she encountered in the program would be sent to the Internet and cause a sensation.

Lottie was fully capable of doing all this. Ever since she had participated in the show, there had been constant topics about her, causing hot comments online.

The most important thing was that with Ralph as her backer, there was no way the program team could prevent her from spreading the news.

The director was very distressed.

"I will negotiate with Mr. Joshua and his team about this and give you a satisfactory answer."

Lottie's gaze was meaningful. "I hope so."

The director forced a smile and led his assistant to disperse the crowd, then he left angrily.

By the time almost all the people had left, Natalia and Jessica immediately came to Lottie's side.

Natalia said, "What's going on?"

Lottie smiled and didn't explain further. "Go back and rest.

"

It was too late. They would continue to rehearse the show tomorrow. They had to rest well today so that they could perform on stage the day after tomorrow.

Natalia was full of doubts. She really wanted to know what had happened, so the three of them went back to the dormitory together.

The program group had previously stipulated that the contestants of different dormitories were not allowed to enter others' dormitories. However, there were too many competitors who protested later, so this rule was canceled.

Natalia and Jessica swaggered into Lottie's dormitory. Jessica deliberately went to the bathroom to take a look at the dirty clothes soaked in water. The blood had completely disappeared.

"Is your period really coming?" Natalia still couldn't believe it.

Lottie nodded. "It's true."

Natalia wanted to say something but stopped on second thought. She saw Lottie blinking her eyes.

"But it came the day before yesterday."

"So you lied. What Bridge said is the truth. Did you fight him with a knife?"

Natalia's face turned pale. She pulled Lottie up and examined her up and down.

"Are you hurt? He forced you, didn't he?"

Natalia was so worried. Suddenly, Jesse rushed over and made a gesture of "zipping to lips" to them. "The camera is still on."

Lottie waved her hand casually. "It's fine. The program group won't be able to see our dormitory."

Jessica was confused, "Why?"

However, Natalia understood something.

"Did Mr. Chapman do it? Or did Elijah and the rest..."

A happy smile appeared on Lottie's face as she tapped her finger on her watch face.

"Elijah, greet Natalia and Jessica from a distance."

Under Jessica's confused gaze, a camera on the wall suddenly swung up and down several times in their direction.

Jessica was shocked.

"Don't panic. My son is greeting you." Lottie patted her hand.

Natalia was completely relieved. With those children's help, it was no wonder that she could secretly change the surveillance video and make Bridge's plan fail.

Seeing that it was very late, Lottie let the babies go to sleep and told Natalia and Jessica the whole story, including Bridge's words and her counterattack.

"Bridge didn't know. When I was talking to my children, I turned on the video and recorded all the disgusting things he said."

Lottie had wanted to release the evidence and completely ruin Bridge, but Ralph felt that there was not enough to completely defeat Bridge, and it might even affect her reputation.

After Bridge ran away, Ralph told her how to deal with it. He asked her to run back to the dormitory in time and make a series of arrangements. Then, she stayed at the dormitory and waited for Bridge to come.

Sure enough, Bridge refused to let her go and wanted to slander her.

Fortunately, Ralph had already prepared for this. He asked Elijah and the others to slow down the surveillance video's speed and replace it, making it impossible for Bridge to defend himself.

"Mr. Chapman is so wise! He has predicted everything." Natalia was very impressed.

Lottie was proud and felt sweet. "Of course, he's my husband."

How could he not be powerful?

Natalia was annoyed and amused by her pride. She shook her head helplessly.

"Since Bridge has suffered such a great loss, he won't just let it go. What if he secretly deals with you in the program in the future?" Jessica was very worried. "Is the director partial to him?"

Lottie shook her head. "They wouldn't dare."

Moreover, Ralph would help her, so she wasn't afraid of Bridge's improper behavior.

It was good to have a husband's favor.

When Jessica learned about Bridge's real personality, she immediately felt disgusted and cursed with Natalia.

Lottie started yawning.

Seeing how tired Lottie was, Natalia said that they would go back first and talk about it tomorrow.

Lottie was grateful for her consideration and stood up to see them off with a smile.

Before going out, Natalia gave Lottie a hint, indicating that Lottie didn't have to worry. She would think of a way to let Jessica keep a secret.

Lottie nodded with a smile. In fact, she still trusted Jessica very much, or she wouldn't have told her about it.

However, since Natalia wanted to help, she would not refuse.

Jessica opened the dormitory door, but stopped in an instant.

"Violet, why are you here?"

Jessica's expression was serious. She remembered that Lottie had just said that Bridge had arranged for Violet to withdraw from the group.

She didn't care if Violet had any secrets. In Jessica's views, Violet was a bad person like Bridge. Lottie needed to be careful!

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 496 She Was Only Twenty-three Years Old**

Violet looked at Jessica and Natalia's vigilant eyes and could not help but smile bitterly in her heart.

Before she could reply, the two of them had already shielded Lottie behind their backs, as if they were afraid that she would hurt Lottie and take revenge on her.

"That's okay."

Lottie patted Natalia's shoulder, indicating for her to relax.

"Lottie..."

"Don't worry. Go back and rest."

Lottie yawned again, looking lazy and not worried at all.

"By the way, did Lorry also speak up for me today? She also helped us adapt the song. She is really a good person. I should thank her tomorrow."

Natalia was helpless. Was this the time to talk about these things?

But Lottie didn't give her a chance to speak at all. She smiled and pushed her and Jessica out of the door.

"Give me a copy of your adapted score later. I'll practice before going to bed, and I can cooperate with you tomorrow."

Lottie leaned against the door and waved at them with a smile.

"Are you all right?" Natalia asked worriedly.

Lottie was still smiling. "Don't worry."

Jessica still wanted to say something, but was stopped by Natalia.

"It's up to you. We go back first."

"Okay, go back and rest early. Good night."

"Good night."

Natalia and Jessica left after greeting each other. She trusted Lottie very much.

Only then did Lottie look at Violet at the door. Violet had remained silent the entire time, but her gaze remained fixed on Lottie.

"Don't you want to come in?" Lottie asked.

Violet's mood was complicated. She followed Lottie into the room, mechanically closed the door, and locked it again.

Violet couldn't help but ask when she saw that Lottie was about to go to sleep.

"Aren't you afraid that I'll report to Bridge?"

Lottie froze for a moment before turning to look at Violet.

"Will you?"

She didn't ask Violet how many conversations she had overheard. It seemed that she had heard the whole story.

Violet didn't respond this time. She stood with her back to Lottie for a long time.

It was so long that Lottie felt bored. When she yawned again, Violet finally spoke.

"I've never been with Bridge."

Lottie crawled onto her bed and said slowly, "I know."

She pulled up the quilt and gently covered herself with it.

Violet said, "But my sister has a relationship with him."

Lottie paused and turned to look at Violet.

"So, Bridge is your brother-in-law?"

"He's not!!"

Violet suddenly became excited. "Bridge is a beast! I can't wait to kill him myself! How can such a person deserve to be my brother-in-law? If he hadn't taken a video of my sister and threatened my sister with this..."

Speaking of this, Violet was trembling all over, and even her voice was choked with sobs.

Lottie sat up under the blanket with a very serious expression.

She had already known that Violet had been coerced by Bridge, and had thought about what Violet had left behind for Bridge.

But she never thought that the truth would be like this, which was far more painful than she had imagined.

"If she didn't meet Bridge, my sister..."

"She wouldn't die."

Lottie was greatly shocked.

"Your sister..."

Just like that, Violet stood in front of Lottie's bed. Just from looking at her back, Lottie could feel her incomparable sadness and despair.

In the past, she always felt that Violet was gloomy and did not like to talk to others. She was very wary of others and it was difficult for Violet to make friends with others.

She did not expect such a tragic thing to happen to Violet's sister.

"My sister is Helen Lena. She just won the Best New Artist last year. She was a potential actress that the media praised."

Violet suddenly raised her hand. Lottie knew that Violet was wiping her tears.

"She was so diligent and strong. But she met Bridge at a wine party and completely sank into the abyss."

Last year, Lottie was just a substitute who had just entered the entertainment industry.



She worked hard to make money and did not care about the things in the entertainment industry, but she knew who Helen was.

She was a very sunny and beautiful girl. She smiled very well and she was also a good actress.

When Lottie was acting in the group, she had also heard a very picky director praise Helen, saying that she acted well and had a talent for acting.

However, such a promising future star chose to jump down from the 23rd floor after attending the New Year's Eve gala of a TV station last year.

At that time, she was only twenty-three years old.

At that time, it caused a sensation and had been searched for a long time.

Countless people felt sorry for her. There were also fans asking her management company for an explanation.

Lottie didn't pay attention to this matter afterward. She only roughly remembered that Helen's family and management company had appeared and said that she had severe depression. They had also released Helen's note, indicating that she had committed suicide, so they had suppressed this matter.

But now that Lottie saw how painful Violet was, she thought that Helen's death was probably due to something else.

"Bridge also entered the entertainment industry through the variety show last year. He entered this circle at the same time as my sister, and they got popular almost at the same time. However, my sister relied on her abilities and acting skills, while Bridge relied on his background."

Violet took a few deep breaths to manage to control her emotions. However, her voice was still trembling.

Lottie didn't say anything.

She got out of bed silently and poured a glass of water for Violet.

Violet looked at her with tears in her eyes. Without saying anything, she silently took the glass of water.

The boiling heat passed through the glass wall, making Violet shiver all over.

Lottie pulled out two chairs, one of which was for Violet to sit.

Violet smiled bitterly and sat down silently.

"At that time, my sister didn't know much about it. She thought that Bridge won the first place by his own strength, so she didn't keep an eye on him. After she had the drink that Bridge gave her, the things were out of her control later."

After Helen had the drink, she became unconscious and was finally taken to the hotel by Bridge.

Bridge and Helen had sex.

Not only that, Bridge had also specially taken many photos and videos. He had even used these to threaten Helen so that she would agree to be with him.

"My sister is too naive. She thought that Bridge really wanted to be with her, but he used the wrong way."

Violet's face was extremely pale. She tightened her grip on the glass and it was obvious that she was trying her best to control her emotions.

Lottie couldn't stand it any longer. She could roughly guess what kind of treatment that girl had suffered.

How could someone like Bridge only fall in love with a woman?

Perhaps, he had used Helen to exchange for many resources that he could not obtain before.

Lottie couldn't bear it anymore. She leaned over and gently hugged Violet.

Violet, who had been suppressing her emotions the entire time, relieved. She burst into tears under Lottie's embrace.

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 497 Both sides suffered at worst**

Violet had been suppressing it for too long.

Her parents had gone to the management company because of her sister's death, but the result was not ideal. Her mother had fallen ill because of this.

Mr. Lena even called the police and tried his best to seek justice for his sister. However, the management company had obtained Helen's letter from somewhere and they even wanted to settle this matter with money.

Violet still remembered Bridge's manager's disdainful and arrogant look when he came looking for them with the letter.

"Either you take money to shut up or we will completely ruin Helen."

"Even if a dead person doesn't have a reputation, you have another daughter. Once the news Helen being bullied by the upper echelons of the company spreads, her younger sister should not be able to find a good job or a husband in the future, right?"

Upon hearing the news, Violet's parents were heartbroken and desperate.

They blamed themselves that they could not seek justice for her eldest daughter and they had no ability to protect her youngest daughter.

In the end, they had no choice but to compromise for the sake of Helen's reputation and Violet's future.

Mr. Lena, who had always been strong, became more and more silent. Gradually, he no longer cared about the company's affairs. In the end, he simply sold the company and took Mrs. Lena abroad for treatment.

Mr. Lena originally wanted to take Violet away with him. With Bridge as a scum in the entertainment industry, Violet would never make a difference.

She might even be threatened by Bridge again to do something against her conscience and morality.

Violet insisted. She wanted to stay and find out the truth about her sister's death. She was waiting for the day when Bridge would be punished by the law.

Moreover, Violet was about to graduate from the music college. It was not good for her development to leave at this time.

Mr. Lena couldn't do anything about the stubborn Violet, and Mrs. Lena's illness couldn't be delayed. He had no choice but to let Violet stay at home alone. He planned to take Violet away after Mrs. Lena's condition stabilized in one or two years.

Fortunately, Violet was not as beautiful as Helen. In addition, her personality was a little eccentric, so she was not Bridge's cup of tea.

Bridge never had any dirty thoughts about Violet.

Violet came here to participate in Treasure 101 purely to try and see if she could make a name for herself. She had come alone to participate in the competition without signing any management company. She thought that she wouldn't have to be controlled by others, but she didn't expect to meet Bridge here.

When she saw Bridge's face in the meeting hall, she could only force herself to calm down.

At first, Violet wanted to withdraw from the competition, but before she came to the competition, she had signed a contract with the program group. She couldn't withdraw for no reason, or she would pay three times the penalty.

She didn't have so much money and couldn't bear the result of the withdrawal for no reason, so she stayed.

Violet tried her best to keep a low profile. She did not perform well on the day of the preliminary competition. Bridge seemed to have recognized her, but he did not show it on his face. He even commented on her a little.

Violet heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, it was Lottie's turn to introduce herself.

Lottie and Violet were completely different.

Compared to Violet's low profile, Lottie was shockingly high-profile.

To be honest, Violet was very envious of her.

Lottie's smile was so bright, as if she had never experienced any hardships in her life. No matter what was blocking her way, she could rely on her boldness to move forward bravely.

She was fearless and even had the confidence to speak. She could even directly confront the mentors.

She was so strong that she could make everyone remember her face and name with her brief confrontation with the mentor.

Yoyo was taken away by the police, and everyone was very happy. But it also made Lottie's situation particularly dangerous.

Just as Violet was worried, Bridge was indeed interested in Lottie.

She had even seen many times that when the camera shifted away, Bridge would show his sexual desire for Lottie.

She was still under Bridge's control.

At first, she had happened to be in the same group with Lottie.

Because of this opportunity, Bridge still found her.

Just as she had decided to open her heart to Lottie and was about to turn into a friend with her, Bridge made an excessive request to her.

"If you don't want your sister's videos to be exposed, then help me get Lottie."

He was still so arrogant and commanding.

He was still so unscrupulous.

At that moment, Violet really wanted to stab Bridge to death.

Even if she would be punished, she was willing to do so.

But she hesitated because she was afraid.

Violet wasn't Lottie. Without Mr. Chapman as her backer, she didn't have the courage to face everything head-on. She had to consider her sister's reputation and her parents' situation and mood.

She had no other choice but to cooperate with Bridge.

Violet promised to make troubles for Lottie so that Bridge could have a chance to get close to Lottie. However, she insisted that she wouldn't help Bridge trick Lottie out, and she wouldn't even agree to add an illusion medicine into Lottie's drink.

"Lottie is Mr. Chapman's wife. If anything happens to her because of me, I, your accomplice, will definitely not have a good end."

"Perhaps Mr. Chapman can't do anything to you, but he will never let me go.

"

"My sister is dead. If you don't want to give me a chance to live, at worst, both of us will suffer!"

It was probably because Violet's expression was too cruel when she spoke that Bridge was afraid. After some consideration, he accepted her suggestion.

Therefore, Violet proposed to change the group. Before leaving, she also made troubles for Lottie.

Compared to letting Lottie suffer Bridge's bully, the method of temporarily changing groups might have brought a lot of trouble to Lottie, but it was the best way for Violet to protect herself and Lottie.

Even if Lottie hated her because of this and wanted to break up with her, Violet accepted it.

Violet spent the whole day in the practice room in a daze.

Just as she was hesitating if she should return to the dormitory, she suddenly heard that something had happened to Lottie.

She panicked. She didn't even have time to think, following the crowd to watch the scene between Lottie and Bridge.

Violet hid in the crowd and looked at the wound on Bridge's arm. She saw that Bridge was angrily questioning Lottie, but he was calmly retaliated by Lottie. In the end, Bridge could only be helpless and furious.

Violet suddenly felt a little sad.

Lottie had done what she wanted to do but didn't dare.

This was the first time Violet had seen Bridge suffer such a great loss.

After the matter was settled, the crowd dispersed. Violet instinctively followed Lottie back to the dormitory.

Then, she heard the conversation between Lottie and Natalia and Jessica at the door and knew the truth Lottie fought against Bridge.

There was a burst of hope in her heart.

She would never be able to defe .

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 498**

### **Bridge Should Be Punished**

Violet chose to confess everything to Lottie.

She could finally release the panic and despair in her heart.

She couldn't help but cry. The moment Lottie opened her arms to her, Violet felt as if she had been reborn.

"Don't be afraid." Lottie said to her, "I'll help you."

Violet raised her head and looked at Lottie.

"But... I've brought you so much trouble."

"Is Lottie still willing to forgive me and help me deal with Bridge?"

Lottie smiled. "Didn't you scold me for caring about too much before?"

Violet was embarrassed.

"Then take it as my sympathy. It feels good to have it once in a while."

Lottie narrowed her eyes. Her tone was casual, and there was a hint of ridicule in her expression.

Violet covered her eyes with her hand. She still wanted to cry, but she couldn't help smiling.

"Aren't you afraid that I'm making up a story to lie to you? Lottie, it's easy for you to be fooled like this."

The smile on Lottie's face slowly disappeared.

"I don't think you are making up a story. No one will be willing to get sympathy from their sister's painful experience."

If so, the one must be so bad.

Violet could not help lowering her head and wiping her tears with the back of her hand.

"Moreover, I've heard of your sister. She's a very good person."

"Even for your sister, Bridge has to pay for what he has done!"

Lottie was serious. After listening to Helen's story, she only blamed herself for not stabbing Bridge twice.

A scum like Bridge should be despised by everyone!

"Calm down first, and then tell me the details about your sister."

She needed make it clear first and then let Ralph to help her gather evidence and come up with a comprehensive way to get Bridge out of the entertainment industry.

Violet nodded hard. She was very grateful to Lottie, but she was too clumsy and shy to express it. At first, she was a little embarrassed, but gradually, she relaxed a lot.

The main reason was that Lottie didn't give her any pressure. Her calm and easy-going attitude gradually made her relaxed.

Violet had been enduring the pain in her heart for the past few days. Now that she had said all her worries and cried to vent her anger, she looked very tired.

She took the initiative to chat with Lottie for more than half an hour and she felt sleepy.

Seeing Violet like this, Lottie decided to let her rest early while she went to the bed and secretly used her watch to contact Ralph.

At that moment, the Chapman family's house was busy.

There were many people sitting in the living room.

They were Connie, Sean, Richeal, York, Alfred, and his agent and assistant...

All the relevant people were present. In addition to them, Ralph was also dressed in formal clothes and three serious-looking children. They were having a meeting with the big screen in the living room.



Today, Bridge's behavior had thoroughly angered Ralph.

The calmer he appeared in front of Lottie, the more frenzied he was actually.

Bridge dared to hurt Lottie.

In this case, he had to pay the price for provoking him!

Today, he gathered everyone together to discuss how to deal with Bridge so that he would have no chance to start over!

"Sean, how is the evidence I asked you to collect?"

Sean immediately turned on the computer and connected the screen to the big screen.

"This is the list of people I found according to your instructions."

Sean pulled a list to the table and then opened it. A long form appeared in front of everyone.

York couldn't help but look at the number in front of the form.

"57? Who are they?"

Sean glanced at the surprised York and replied expressionlessly, "Fifty-seven women."

"According to the incomplete statistics, Bridge has had a relationship with 57 women in the past year. 19 of them volunteered, and the rest... are all Bridge's fans and some female stars who are inferior to him. They are victims.

"

After Sean finished speaking, everyone present was shocked.

Connie hurriedly covered Stella's ears, not wanting the children to hear these dirty things.

Unfortunately, she only had two hands and could not cover their ears at the same time.

Seeing this, Alfred quickly signaled to his agent and assistant, so the ears of the three children were temporarily covered.

York couldn't help but sigh. "He actually had a relationship with so many women within a year?"

Richeal rolled her eyes at York and suddenly kicked him.

"He's not like you. You only dare to pretend to be a playboy on the Internet."

York was speechless.

How could this involve him?

He had no choice but to defend himself. "That can only mean that I'm purer than Bridge. I'm afraid that Bridge doesn't have the sexual capacity, so he has to prove himself in this way."

Richeal sneered, obviously very disdainful of York's explanation.

"That only means you haven't grown up yet."

"You..." York's face turned red, and a strange feeling rose in his heart. He was a little unconvinced.

"All right." Ralph interrupted their argument.

He didn't come here to listen to their flirting, but to deal with the matter.

Ralph nodded at Sean and said, "Go on."

Sean cleared his voice and continued, "Bridge slept with so many people, but no one reported it.

Most of the people were dealt by him with money, and some of them suffered all kinds of misfortune. Their current situation is very difficult."

Connie gnashed her teeth in hatred. "This scum! Why didn't no one expose him?"

"It's not that no one tried to expose it, but the result was not good."

After saying that, Sean pressed the remote control. The form on the screen turned and a half-body photo of a beautiful woman appeared.

Connie immediately sat up straight.

"Helen Lena? I know her. Didn't she jump off the building because of depression last year?"

Connie wanted to ask what relationship Helen had with Bridge, but she heard Alfred sneering across from her.

"The depression is just an excuse for the company to deceive fans to guide public opinion. We still don't know the real cause of her death."

Connie felt a chill on her back.

Sean sighed and nodded slightly at Alfred, "Mr. Barton is right. According to our investigation, the cause of Helen's death is very likely directly related to Bridge, because someone heard that Bridge threatened other female stars with Helen's example and asked them to obey him."

The scene was quiet. Everyone looked at Sean, waiting for him to continue.

"In addition to Helen, there are also two fans of Bridge who committed suicide. One of them swallowed a large number of sleeping pills and was sent to the hospital. The rescue was ineffective and died; the other cut the artery in the bathtub and was discovered by her roommate halfway. She was sent to the hospital for rescue, as a result, she had mental problems and was receiving treatment in the psychiatric hospital."

Sean showed the information of the two fans to everyone, and the scene was silent.

Just as the atmosphere had reached its peak, Elijah's communication device suddenly rang.

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 499 This Is a Good Man. Learn from Him!**

It was Lottie who had a call.

Elijah didn't seem to have any expression on his face, but he became excited in an instant.

He removed Connie's hand from his ears and said to Ralph, "It's Mommy."

This time, Ralph did not listen to what Sean said. Instead, he walked quickly to Elijah's side.

"Hurry up and pick it up."

Elijah answered the call.

"Elijah, are you sleeping?"

Lottie's voice was very low. One was afraid of disturbing Violet, who had fallen asleep, while the other was afraid of disturbing Fabian sleeping with Elijah.

"No."

"Mommy, we haven't slept yet!"

Stella's crisp voice came from the other end.

"Stella? Are you there too?"

"Not just that, Mommy. Everyone else is here except us."

"Everyone?" Lottie was confused.

"Who's holding a big party at my house in the middle of the night?" Or?

Ralph simply took the communication device from Elijah's hand and roughly explained the situation here.

It was only then that Lottie understood.

"I'm sorry that you're still worried about me since it's so late. I'll treat you to dinner when I have a rest!"

Connie heard her sleepy voice, but her tone was still relaxed.

Obviously, she was not sad about Bridge at all.

But even so, she was still very worried about Lottie.

"Lottie, are you alright? How dare that scumbag Bridge have evil intentions towards you? Are you alright?"

Lottie laughed from the other end.

"No. He can't hurt me."

She would not let herself fall into such a dilemma.

Perhaps it was in the past, but it was because she was young and did not understand that Luke and Isobel had deceived her.

The current her was no longer the ignorant and foolish Lottie of the past. She was now Mr. Chapman's wife-Mrs. Chapman!

With her husband's love and three children's protection, she was not afraid of anyone now!

Hearing her arrogant and proud words, everyone present laughed.

Even Ralph, who had been gloomy, had a faint smile in his eyes.

"Yes, you're the best." Connie couldn't help laughing.

Lottie yawned over there and then asked, "What have you discussed when you were having a meeting at my house so late at night?"

At first, she wanted to take this opportunity to discuss Helen's matter with Ralph and play the woman with her husband.

But now that so many people were here, she would be shy. She might as well discuss the matter first.

Ralph could hear the tiredness in her voice.

Ralph frowned slightly.

"If you're tired, you should rest early. If we have a plan, I'll inform you then."

He really cared about Lottie very much.

He even wanted to pick her up directly from the program's site.

He really didn't want Lottie to continue participating in that variety show.

Wasn't it better to let her participate in the show instead of making a movie? The main reason was that their program was in a closed condition, so that he had no chance at all and had to endure the pain of separation from a long distance.

Ralph had never been wronged like this.

He had regretted it countless times. He wanted to take her back several times, but he couldn't say it every time.

"I'm a little tired, but it doesn't matter."

Although Lottie's voice was a little lower, there was even a hint of coquetry in her tone.

In the face of other friends, Lottie could still pretend to be calm, but when she heard Ralph's worried tone, she couldn't help wanting to tell her everything.

Ralph was worried about her very much.

Everyone could see his dilemma.

"Well, go to sleep first."

Ralph said decisively.

Now that he wasn't by Lottie's side, the only thing he could do was to let her rest early.

As for the other problems, he would deal with them.

Lottie didn't reply for a long time.

Ralph was a little flustered. Wasn't his wife angry?

He was afraid that Lottie would get angry, but at the same time, he cared about her body.

So Ralph didn't care what other people present thought. He softened his voice and said, "Listen to me and don't let me... us worry, okay?"

Other than the three children who were already used to this scene, everyone else looked at Ralph in surprise.

How could Ralph, who had always been calm and decisive, have such a gentle time to treat a person?

Connie and Richeal were both envious. Seeing this scene, Alfred had mixed feelings.

Back then, he had been particularly persistent in trying to snatch Lottie back from Ralph's side. Although he no longer had this idea now, he had always been unwilling to admit that he had lost to Ralph.

This was not out of jealousy, but the dignity of a man.

But now that he saw Ralph's attitude, he had to admit it when he thought Lottie and Ralph had experienced a lot of things but had always believed in each other.

There was a reason why Lottie had chosen Ralph.

Connie was also looking at Alfred. At this moment, seeing his thoughtful expression, she could not help frowning slightly.

Alfred, did he have any bad ideas again?

Meanwhile, Richeal was even more direct as she kicked at York.

"See? This is a good man. Learn from him!"

York was speechless.

Ralph didn't care about the others present.

When he heard that Lottie wasn't willing to rest, he simply said, "I'll go to your place tomorrow to care about you. Is that okay?"

Anyway, he was an investor of the show group. If he went to see the shooting progress of the show, others would not gossip, would they?

Lottie was very happy with Ralph's concern for her. She was no longer so sleepy now.

"You don't have to." She rejected Ralph's proposal.

"The day after tomorrow, we will start the first public performance. When you come at that time, you will have an excuse."

Besides, they had to continue rehearsal tomorrow, so she didn't have so much time to accompany Ralph.

She was fine, but this would waste Jessica's and Natalia's time.

Ralph had already expected her refusal.

Anyway, it wasn't the first time that Lottie had rejected him to visit her.

He had no choice.

Fortunately, Lottie knew what to do and took the initiative to say, "I'll go rest immediately after I finish telling you what happened here!"

Ralph was obviously in a bad mood, but he didn't show it in front of Lottie.

He said with a gloomy face, "Then tell me."

Therefore, Lottie told Ralph and the others what Violet had told her tonight.

When she finished speaking, the living room was silent.

Everyone was shocked by Helen's experience.

"So, Helen was hurt by Bridge." Ralph's voice was cold. "Bridge, the murderer, must be punished by the law!" .

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 500**

### **Waiting for Bridge's Punishment**

Unconsciously, it was almost dawn.

"Does Violet have any evidence about Helen's death?" Ralph asked Lottie.

"I haven't asked in detail. Violet was too excited today and fell asleep after crying. I want to have a good chat with her after the public performance."

In order to make Bridge have no chance to start over again, they had to make a good plan.



Ralph said, "Alright, I understand the situation. We will continue to search for clues. We will definitely not let the real murderer off."

"Yes, I believe you."

Ralph was in a much better mood. Then, he gently said, "You should go to bed now."

She didn't know how many yawns she had made. Although she didn't want to end the call, she still agreed obediently for the sake of the future.

"Then I'll take a rest first. Don't worry."

"I'll protect myself here. If anything happens, I'll contact you all at any time. Don't worry about me."

Although they were in a long distance, Lottie and Ralph's minds were always connected. She knew that Ralph was worried and missing her, so she tried her best to make him feel relieved.

Ralph's irritable mood was calmed down, and his eyes became more and more gentle.

"Okay."

"Then I'll hang up the phone first. Good night, everyone. Babies, you should go to bed early too! You don't have to worry about the adults."

Before she hung up, she didn't forget to care about the three children.

However, three children did not know how to respond to her words.

"Okay, Mommy."

"Got it, Mommy!"

"Mommy, good night!"

The three children immediately responded loudly.

Lottie then said "I love you" to her watch before hanging up.

This phone call lasted for more than half an hour. If Ralph hadn't been urging her, she wouldn't have hung up.

However, everyone could see that the gloom on Ralph's face had eased a lot after he heard Lottie's voice.

His mood was not as irritable as before.

"Elijah, take your little brother and sister back to sleep."

As soon as he hung up the phone, Ralph gave orders to the children.

Fabian looked at Ralph and said, "Daddy, it's still early."

They had just said that to comfort her mommy. They could still stay up late!

Especially after knowing so many secrets, they really hated Bridge!

If they could get rid of this man earlier, Mommy would be able to shoot the show smoothly.

Ralph did not want to explain to him. "It's your mom's advice."

Fabian wanted to continue fighting, but Elijah covered his mouth with his hand. "Let's go back and rest now."

After saying that, the servants who were guarding the house came forward and wanted to take them back to rest.

When they went upstairs, Ralph added, "Don't try to eavesdrop in the room. I will make all your detectaphones ineffective."

Elijah had no idea.

He was a little depressed, but in the end, he did not resist and nodded in agreement.

For the sake of Mommy, he'd better be obedient.

However, this didn't mean that he admitted defeat. When he learned all of Daddy's skills in the future, he would see what other methods Daddy could use to pin him down!

Elijah secretly made up his mind and brought his brother and sister back to rest.

After the children left, the rest of the adults speak frankly.

Ralph asked the servants to make some midnight snacks. When everyone recovered a little, he asked Sean to continue.

He had mentioned that there were two fans who had the same experience as Helen. One had taken sleeping pills to commit suicide, and the other had failed to cut the pulse to commit suicide.

After being rescued, she had become a lunatic and was still receiving treatment in the psychiatric hospital.

"The fan who committed suicide by consuming sleeping pills was originally not in Rexwell. After the fan made such a scene, her parents felt that she had embarrassed their family. Not only did they not fight for her like Helen's parents, but they even moved home to settle this matter."

Sean continued to introduce, "I asked someone to check, but only got a rough address. It may take some time to find out where the family lives."

Ralph was in a bad mood.

"There is no need."

A family that did not even care about their daughter's death was selfish. Even if Ralph found them to testify, they would probably be greedy for money.

In the face of these interests, if these people's wills were not firm enough, they would easily change their minds. Perhaps, they would turn the facts upside down. It was not worth asking them to testify.

Sean also thought so, so he decided to introduce the fan in the bedlam.

"This fan's name is Joy. She's only 18 years old this year. She's a top student at a famous university. Her family background is not bad. She could have had a good future."

Unfortunately, she met a beast.

Richeal quickly got to the point. "Eighteen this year? When she had sex with Bridge, wasn't she still a minor?"

In the silent eyes of the crowd, Sean nodded with great pain.

"She was only 18 years old this September. When she was tricked away by Bridge, she was still underage."

Connie was so angry that her face turned pale. She slammed the table and said, "Beast!"

Bridge didn't even let go of the youth! Bridge's evil deeds were absolutely infuriating!

Richeal and York had originally come to support Lottie, but they knew that with Ralph around, they didn't do anything. But they hadn't expected to hear such a shocking truth.

They hated Bridge so much.

Richeal became serious and even pressed her fingers.

"Such a man doesn't deserve to live, so let me kill him directly."

Let her kill him to eliminate her anger and hatred.

Everyone could hear the strong murderous intent in Richeal's words.

Connie immediately looked at Richeal in awe. She didn't expect she has such a character.

York rolled his eyes at Richeal speechlessly. "Don't always think about using violence, okay? If killing him directly can solve the problem, we don't have to be called here late at night for a meeting."

Ralph glanced at York.

He didn't expect him to be so rational.

Ralph did have the ability to deal with Bridge secretly, but he didn't think it was a good idea.

It was not enough.

Bridge had to atone for what he had done before he died.

Those poor women, who had been deceived by him and even ruined their whole lives, and those young girls who had a bright future but were forced to die, were still waiting for the fair treatment and Bridge to be punished by the law. .

