

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 511 Will She Revenge Me?

Know Everything: According to fans' messages, Bridge is not a good person. It's good for fans to know about him early. Below was a picture.

After the last incident, Know Everything had become famous among the netizens who were watching the fun. As soon as they saw his Twitter, many fans who liked him read it.

"Let's wait and see."

"Who did Know Everything expose this time?"

"Is this... a scandal about a very famous star? How dare you? The Twitter was followed by an expression?"

"I'm waiting to see Know Everything be logged-off."

"I just heard about this from my friend. Many of Bridge's fans are very angry. It is said that several rich female fans no longer like him. It seems that the information is true."

"Oh my god, there are so many scandals about Bridge. Why is he still safe and sound?"

"This is a game played by capital artists. If they operate it a little, bad people can also become an idol that everyone likes."

"Do you know anything else? Tell us and let us see the world."

"It's too big. I'm waiting for the news to be widely spread..."

"He fought and made trouble. He bullied his classmates and had poor grades, as well as had relationships with many girls... There are so many his scandals."

"I have a complete chat history with Bridge's fans. You can contact me if you want to know about it."

The Twitter had only been released for three minutes, and there were more than 10,000 comments. The number of reposts was also rapidly increasing. Fifteen minutes

later, Bridge's name was ranked first in the search, and "no longer in love with him" also became a hot topic.

Stella's Twitter had also been reposted. Everyone saw that most of her reposted comments were about Bridge. As long as Bridge posted Twitter, she reposted all of them. Bridge's endorsement was always posted by her immediately, as if he was Bridge's loyal fan.

Compared with these enthusiastic feelings, the last Twitter was in stark contrast.

No one doubted Stella's experience. Many fans thought about their own experience and found it hard to accept.

As a result, all the scandals that had been sent to the group by Stella were confirmed to be real information.

Netizens with sympathy for Stella discussed all the previous scandals of Bridge.

The public opinion spread rapidly. In less than an hour, Bridge's positive image was completely overturned. Netizens scolded Bridge as an unforgivable bad guy. They felt that he was not worthy of being an idol at all and even asked him to pay for what he had done before.

The manufacturers and production crew who had business cooperation with Bridge were all found by the netizens. Then all the netizens sent private messages asking why they did not investigate the background of the artists before cooperation, and why they allowed people like Bridge to deceive fans and the public.

In the face of the anger of the netizens, the manufacturers were also anxious. They quickly contacted Bridge to ask about the situation. They called Bridge and found that his could not be connected, so they sent an email to him.

Yale was already very anxious.

He first received a call from the top management of the company, and the company asked him to explain what the public opinion on the Internet was about.

Yale really felt bitter in his heart. He didn't expect that only the chairman of the club, who was ignorant, would make such a big trouble.

"I'm sorry, chairman. We will handle this well. I will arrange a statement immediately and delete the article. We will definitely solve the problem!"

"It's best to solve it as soon as possible! The company's stock price has been falling. If you can't solve it, ask Bridge to apologize early!"

The higher-ups of the company didn't care about how to solve the problem. They just wanted to solve it as soon as possible, and the most important thing was not to affect the company.

Yale nodded and bowed. "Okay, I'll tell Bridge"

After hanging up, Yale's cell phone rang again. It was the partners who had been working together. One phone call after another questioned Yale, which made him very annoyed. He threw the phone to his assistant and asked him to give these manufacturers a perfunctory answer.

After settling the matter on the phone, Yale looked at Bridge awkwardly.

"The matter was so serious.

The company wants to suppress the public opinion as soon as possible. They plan to send a lawyer's letter to warn those netizens who spread rumors. If they can't solve it, they want you to apologize."

Bridge's face had been gloomy the whole time. He had smashed his phone into pieces, because the person he arranged told him that he couldn't get Ruby and let her run away.

"Damn it, if I find that bitch, I must kill her!" Bridge said fiercely.

Yale's body stiffened. He knew that Bridge was not joking. Bridge could really do such a thing.

After all, Bridge had long lost his conscience. After killing several women, he didn't fear human lives at all, and his killing desire became extremely strong.

"Ruby has run away. It may not be easy to find her in a short time. What we need to deal with now is to suppress the public opinion on the Internet first. You shouldn't be so impulsive to the rich fans just now."

"Are you blind? She stirred up other fans in the group and spread my scandals. Can't you see that?"

"I know, but even if she is removed from the group chat, you should let the keeper do it. You shouldn't deal with her by yourself."

"I did that. Can she take revenge on me?"

"This fan is very rich. She has already spent more than five million dollars. Her family should be very powerful..."

Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to get so many scandals about Bridge. The fan was pretty impressive.

However, Bridge disdained to listen to Yale.

"If she have five million dollars, then she is rich? Back then, Helen was quite rich. Her father said that he was going to sue me. What happened to them in the end? Didn't their company worth ten million dollars go bankrupt? They have fled overseas now."

At that time, Bridge did not realize the seriousness of the matter at all.

Bridge said to Yale very arrogantly, "I'll call my uncle soon. He will definitely help me solve the problem. Don't be so anxious."

Yale was a little uneasy at first, but his eyes lit up when he heard Bridge mention his uncle.

Yale knew that Bridge's uncle's background was complicated. All these years, Bridge had been successful because of his uncle's protection.

If his uncle hadn't been so powerful, Bridge wouldn't have been so arrogant.

"Give me your phone. I'll call my uncle now!"

Yale saw Bridge's expression of pride.

In other words, Bridge had to rely on his uncle to succeed. The people around him were all useless.

Yale took the phone respectfully. Bridge dialed the familiar number. Bridge held his breath and waited for a long time before someone answered his phone.

"Hello."

A man's deep voice came with the pressure of a leader.

"Uncle, I'm in trouble. Can you help me?"

Bridge was no longer so arrogant and unruly in front of his uncle. His tone was full of tension and caution.

Bridge respected and feared his uncle, who grew up abroad and rarely met him. .

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Catching A Big Fish

The person on the other end of the phone was silent for a long time.

Just as Bridge was about to break out in a cold sweat, the man's voice finally sounded again.

"You're too impulsive, Bridge."

Bridge's expression changed, and he subconsciously wanted to apologize. "I'm sorry, uncle, I..."

"But it's not your fault." "They're prepared. Even if you don't do anything, they won't let you go so easily."

Bridge was stunned. After a long silence, he came to his senses.

"Uncle, do you mean that the whole thing was planned by someone?"

Bridge's uncle didn't directly explain it to him. Instead, he wanted him to think about it himself.

"How do you plan to solve this problem?"

The man's tone was very leisurely, and he didn't care about those small things at all.

"How am I going to solve it?"

"Bridge, you're an adult now. I can't solve anything for you. Tell me what you want to do this time, and I'll back you up."

Bridge's eyes lit up.

"Really? No matter what I want to do, you will help me?"

"As long as it's what you want, I can do it for you."

Bridge was very excited. He thought that his uncle would teach him a lesson, but he didn't expect that his uncle would just criticize him and then support him.

As the excitement disappeared, Bridge's face twisted. He spoke out the cruelest plan in his heart.

"First, I want to remove the public opinion on the Internet. Those who scolded me have to pay the price! And the two b*tches who have caused trouble, I will make them the lowest-level playthings! I will make them beg for death!"

After a moment of silence, Bridge's uncle asked, "Is there anything else?"

Bridge was stunned. "Anything else?"

"You seem to have forgotten the person who made your fans dissatisfied with you."

Bridge's eyes turned fierce. He immediately remembered that if it wasn't that Lottie resisted him and even scratched him with a knife, he wouldn't have suffered so much.

"Uncle, you're right!" Bridge's tone was fierce. "And Lottie, I'll never let her go!"

Bridge's uncle was satisfied and chuckled.

"Bridge, being kind to the enemy is being cruel to yourself. As long as I'm here, I can solve everything for you. So do whatever you want. Don't hesitate. I'll protect you."

"Even if the person I want to deal with is Ralph?"

"Yes, even if you are dealing with Ralph."

Bridge was touched by his uncle's support and immediately said a lot.

His uncle seemed to be very satisfied.

He reminded him a few more words before hanging up.

Bridge threw the phone to Yale, looking very happy.

He knew that nothing could be solved by his uncle. What he needed to do next was to wait for those people to get revenge.

"What did your uncle say?" Yale asked anxiously.

Bridge got angry when he saw Yale's face. He kicked him hard and scolded, "You can't even deal with a president of a club. What's the use of you? You're a good-for-nothing!"

Bridge kicked into his stomach. Yale fell backward, and fell heavily to the ground.

Bridge's eyes flashed with cruelty, but he didn't say anything in the end.

"Now issue a statement to prove that all the scandals on the Internet are fake. Send them a lawyer's letter and say that all of this was a scam jointly designed by the president and the rich fan. Their purpose is to extort my money and I am the victim!"

Yale immediately said, "Isn't this too unreliable? We don't have any evidence to prove that these scandals are fake, and I heard that Know Everything in the circle also disappeared. This person is very powerful. The news he revealed is true. The netizens all believe what he said."

Bridge sneered. "You don't have to worry about that. Uncle will handle it for me. You just have to do what I tell you."

Yale thought about it and agreed. He stopped worrying and kept looking for public relations.

At this moment, two manufacturers, who had not been able to get in touch with Bridge were afraid that the brand would be affected, so they issued a notice to terminate the contract with Bridge on the Internet.

Just as the netizens were guessing who the next company to terminate the contract was, Bridge's workshop finally did something.

Bridge didn't apologize as everyone had expected. Instead, his studio sent a legal lawyer's letter.

They strongly stated that scandals were all fabricated and Bridge was innocent from beginning to end.

The netizens who were watching the fun were a little confused when they saw the lawyer's letter. Suddenly, they didn't know who to trust.

After Bridge's fans had experienced all kinds of chaos, there were still many who chose to continue to believe in Bridge. They quickly agreed to control the public opinion and tried to push the blame on Ruby and Stella.

At the same time, the netizens found that all the scandals about Bridge that they kept were gone.

The pictures they downloaded were blank, and the articles and Twitter were deleted. The relevant topics and trending search disappeared. They searched for Bridge, and the news was all about positive marketing and fans' confession to him.

The previous public opinion seemed to be the illusion of netizens.

The two manufacturers who had signed the contract with Bridge were all abused by Bridge's fans on Twitter. In the end, they were forced to close their comments function.

In addition to manufacturers, the fans did not let go of Know Everything. The fans went to the account of Know Everything to abuse him. There were also fans reporting it to the public, hoping that the account would disappear forever.

Things happened in SFLE Media.

Elijah and Stella typed quickly in front of their computers, staring at the screen without blinking. Their expressions were quite serious.

Even the others around them became nervous.

Ruby had already learned about their plan from Connie. She used her new mobile phone to register a small account and had been paying attention to the situation on the Internet.

When she saw the turn of the situation, she couldn't help but ask.

"Mr. Chapman..

. can we really deal with Bridge?"

Ruby felt insecure. Ralph was her last hope. If Mr. Chapman couldn't do anything to Bridge, then she and her parents wouldn't be able to resist.

She knew that Bridge would not let her off.

Ralph did not answer her. He sat in front of his computer and tapped the keyboard.

The computer rang with a bell sound, and then he smiled.

"I caught a big fish."

Hearing Ralph's words, Elijah and Stella stopped at the same time.

Elijah pursed his lips and looked at Ralph with a slightly unconvinced expression, while Stella looked discouraged.

"Damn it, I still can't beat Daddy."

Ralph said, "You are still young. It's normal that you can't beat me."

"That's true." Stella accepted it very quickly. She put down her computer and ran to Ralph.

Elijah paused for a moment. He was very curious and also went over to take a look.

Except for the four members of the Chapman Family, the others were very confused.

Ruby looked at Connie and asked, "Sister Connie, do you know what happened?"

Bridge had solved all the problems. Why was Mr. Chapman not in a hurry at all? Why was he catching a big fish? .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 513 He Must Want to Do Something Bad

After the call, Ralph located the caller's address. In the end, he found that it was an unknown island abroad, and the name of the island was Cool-Moon Island.

Ralph's expression changed.

This island was of the same kind as SFLE Media and Star-Moon Manor.

These were gifts that Ralph had bought for Lottie and the children.

And the "Cool-Moon Island" was even more special. This name was related to Ralph's characteristics and Lottie's name. It was a newly developed tourist island. Ralph had carefully designed the travel route. It was a project that he planned to use to make money.

He had been discussing with his subordinates how to accurately promote it, and how to find a suitable excuse to use it as an advertisement, and then let everyone feel his love for Lottie and the children.

However, before the plan could come true, the big fish had already gone to their island to do bad things.

Who was actually the big fish?

Seeing the coordinates displayed on the world map, Stella suddenly couldn't react.

She only knew that her father's expression was very ugly, and his eyes were particularly gloomy. She knew that something bad might have happened.

Stella patted the back of his Daddy's hand worriedly and asked, "Daddy, what's wrong? Where is this place?"

Before Ralph could answer, Elijah answered first, "On the Moon Island."

They called the island Moon Island in short, because in their hearts, the island could show how important their Mommy was to them. No one could compare with Mommy. Their Mommy needed to be protected by them!

But someone had sneaked to their island and collaborate with Bridge so arrogantly, hoping to forces with Bridge to deal with their Mommy.

How could they bear it!

"Daddy, what should we do now?"

Stella were anxious. That was their island! Their Mommy hasn't visited the island yet!

What if the man ruin the island?

They had made a surprise together before, waiting for their Mommy's show up in the center!

A man cannot share his wife with others.

The appearance of that man on their Moon Island was already extremely ridiculous!

"Don't worry." Ralph patted the three children comfortingly and said in a low voice, "When Mommy's public performance is over, there will be a few days off. Let's go to the island together."

No matter what that person wanted to do or what his identity was, since he dared to provoke Mr. Chapman, he had to pay the price he should pay!

Connie and Ruby were very speechless. They didn't understand what they were talking about.

Ruby just looked at Ralph with wet eyes. "Mr. Chapman, does Bridge have a strong background?"

Therefore, even if Bridge's reputation was ruined, he could still live a good life. He wouldn't be affected at all, would he?

Ralph narrowed his eyes and looked at Ruby.

"No matter what background he has, if I want him to die, he can't live."

The words were really overbearing, but it was not credible to say it at that time.

Connie coughed and said, "But... you said so much that you will deal with him, but Bridge is still very happy."

However, Elijah interrupted Connie at that moment, "Auntie Connie."

"The reason why Bridge can live a good life is not that he has a backer to support him."

"It's just because we haven't deal with him yet."

Stella also laughed. "Mommy's first public performance can't be ruined by bad people."

Connie and Ruby looked at each other. "Ah?"

Stella smiled gently, and a dimple appeared on her face. Her face looked delicate and cute, and also a little naive.

"Do you know the story of boiling frogs in warm water?"

"When the frog still doesn't know, the water has gradually become hot. When the right time comes, the frog will be directly burned to death by the boiling water and can no longer escape."

She was just a five-year-old girl, but when she said those words, it was exceptionally clear.

She was like a cute little devil.

The IQ of the whole family was very high. Connie had long been used to the three children's extraordinary reasoning and intelligence. She did not think that Stella's words were very strange.

She finally understood what she meant. "So, you're setting a trap. You're making Bridge proud now just to numb him and wait for the right time to make him suffer?"

Fabian laughed and said to Connie, "Auntie Connie, you are not stupid."

Connie was smart enough to keep up with their thinking speed.

Connie: "... Do I need to thank you for your praise?"

Since Stella had said so, Connie would be stupid if she still didn't understand.

Connie knew that all of this had been planned by them. She was not worried at all. When she saw that nothing had happened on the Internet, she did not feel anything wrong.

"Yes, it's the first public performance tomorrow. I'm going to prepare documents. When Lottie and the others perform, I'll release them."

Stella blinked. "No need, Auntie Connie, we've all prepared!"

Connie was shocked: "Ah?"

"We have registered new accounts on all the major publicity platforms. At that time, the publicity will definitely follow. You don't have to repeat to release the documents. We are afraid that it will look a little fake at that time."

Connie was speechless again.

They had done all of her job as a manager. What was she supposed to do? Was she just a vase that didn't need to do anything?"

It was not impossible. Connie felt very happy to think about it.

Because of the change in the atmosphere, Ruby also calmed down. Connie and Stella drove Ruby, so she didn't care what Bridge would do anymore. Anyway, Bridge could only be incompetent and furious, so he couldn't do anything else.

Rather than worrying about his revenge, she should be worried what kind of show costume Lottie would put on.

It was said that the contestants' performance uniforms seemed to be robbed.

In the Star-Moon Manor.

At the recording scene.

The show would be held tomorrow. The director gathered everyone at eight o'clock the night before the second day.

The director called a clothing stylist and he pushed out ten rows of clothes for the performance.

"There are a total of 100 sets of performance clothes here." The director held the microphone and said to the contestants below, "These 100 sets of performance clothes represent ten different styles. If you want them, you need to go up and grab them yourself!"

In front of those clothes, the staff fetched four chairs and asked the four mentors to sit down. Then the mentors and the contestants would have a small PK game.

If a contestant had won against the mentor, she could choose his clothes first. If the contestant lost, she had to line up behind the team to PK again.

The contestants drew lots according to the group order. Those who drew the smaller numbers would choose mentors first and then start the PK game. The order of the contestants could be changed if the contestants were willing.

The rules were quite troublesome, but Lottie didn't care because she found that Bridge's gazes had been fixed on her since she entered the venue.

Noticing his gazes, Lottie knew that he had bad intentions. He would definitely want to do something bad.

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 514 Seem to Be Not Easy to Deal with

No matter what Bridge wanted to do...

They were shooting. In front of so many people, she wasn't worried that Bridge would do anything to her.

Unless Bridge was really crazy and planned to completely abandon his career in the country.

After figuring that out, Lottie felt much more relaxed.

While the others were scrambling to draw lots, she was leisurely watching from behind. Her leisurely attitude was completely incompatible with the others.

Natalia was a little worried. "Lottie, are we really not going to grab clothes?"

Lottie shook her head. "There's no need. We just need to wait."

"What are we waiting for? If we don't grab the clothes, the clothes will be gone!" Jesse was very anxious.

Without a suitable costume, they would leave a bad impression on the audience. Their performance points would be deducted a lot.

However, Lottie smiled. "Don't worry. Isn't there a stylist? It's impossible for all the contestants to get the right clothes, so the costume can be modified on its own."

Since that was the case, there was no need to grab clothes. That would be useless.

Natalia and the others instantly understood what she meant and felt that it made sense.

So they calmly sat aside and watched as everyone rushed to grab the costume. They suddenly felt that their style was like that of two different worlds.

Seeing the scene, the director came over and asked, "Why don't you grab clothes?"

Lottie looked at the director with a look of reproach. "Is it interesting for the audience to see us all act like this?"

The director coughed guiltily. "You'd better take the initiative to choose, or the camera will be gone soon."

"Impossible."

The director was confused. "Why?"

"Everyone gets what they want. They know that the rest of the clothes are definitely inappropriate without thinking."

Lottie continued, "That means someone has to accept unsuitable clothes. The length of time spent on this part of the camera wouldn't be shorter than when everyone gets clothes."

The director was speechless.

The director didn't know what to say. His thoughts were completely expected.

Seeing that it was useless to coax her, the director threatened, "Hurry up and get your clothes, or I won't let you go on stage!"

"Director, if you change the rules at will, you will be scolded by the audience."

The director choked and had no choice but to shake his head and leave.

The camera captured the director's defeated back.

Lottie laughed. When she saw that everyone had almost obtained the clothes they wanted, she stood up and clapped her hands. "Sisters, it's time to choose clothes. Everyone, just take the gorgeous clothes."

Although they did not know what she was thinking, everyone listened to her.

After getting along with her for a week, her group members had acquiesced that she was the brain of the team and were used to asking about her thoughts first.

Lottie wasn't conceited and took the role of "thought tank".

At that time, all the good-looking clothes had been taken away, and the rest of them, as expected, were not good-looking. There was even a very retro red floral skirt inside. It was the kind of dress that made people rustic.

At first, the director wanted to take photos of their disgusted expressions, but the members of the group were not normal people.

Lottie had always been calm, as if she was thinking of something bad. Natalia was used to seeing big scenes. No matter how much she complained in her heart, she did not show it on her face.

Violet, on the other hand, was a completely poker face. She was flipping through a few pieces of tattered clothes. According to what Lottie had said, she picked out a gorgeous dress. As for Jessica, she held the red floral skirt and smiled happily.

"Lottie! I think this dress is so beautiful!"

The other contestants all looked at Jessica. When they saw the shabby floral skirt in her hand, they all trembled.

It had to be said that foreigners' aesthetic standards were unique enough.

Lottie didn't criticize Jessica. She praised every teammate before calmly walking up to Bridge.

"Mr. Joshua, what game are do you want to play?"

From the beginning, Bridge's gaze had been fixed on Lottie.

The viciousness in his eyes was about to overflow.

Lottie knew that Bridge must have wanted to take the opportunity to take revenge, so she specially reminded the three group members to avoid Bridge when selecting mentor to PK.

However, as one of the mentors, one group member must PK with Bridge. Otherwise, the other team members' clothes would have to be taken back.

Lottie was speechless. What kind of bad rules had the director set? Wasn't it just to help Bridge make trouble for her?

Bridge's gazes were cold. Whenever he thought of the humiliation he had suffered, he was furious.

If the camera hadn't been shooting straight at him, he would have taken action a long time ago.

He was going to make Lottie pay the price!

The competition between contestants and mentors was mostly very simple. There were people who were quick-witted in the competition, some who were competing for the lyrics of the song, and some who were dancing in the competition...

In short, each of them had their own games and added something interesting to the show.

Bridge hadn't made things difficult for the others before, but when he saw Lottie, he couldn't suppress his malice at all.

"I heard that you used to be a substitute for martial arts, and you opened RD Taekwondo Gym, didn't you?"

Lottie had already guessed what he wanted to say. She nodded and said modestly, "Not bad."

Then she looked at Bridge. "Teacher Bridge, do you want to fight with one-on-one?"

The smile on Bridge's face froze. He had suffered a loss from Lottie.

The woman looked weak, but in reality, she knew how to hit people!

If he fight with her, he'll be beat to death!"

Bridge smiled hypocritically. "My arm is still injured. I'm afraid it's inappropriate for me to fight with you."

Lottie raised her eyebrows, waiting for Bridge's next words.

Sure enough, Bridge continued to smile hypocritically. "Why don't we ask my assistant compete with you? She's not as good as you, so you don't have to worry."

Bridge snapped his fingers.

A woman with short hair and muscles all over her body walked out from the crowd. Her figure was as twice wide as Lottie's!

That woman had a fierce look on her face, and she didn't look easy to deal with.

Natalia's expression changed. She immediately grabbed Lottie's hand and said, "Lottie, don't go!"

Obviously, Bridge did that on purpose. He even said that the woman was not as powerful as Lottie. He was lying!

She had never seen the assistant before, so she was sure that Bridge had arranged her on purpose just to wait for her to fall for his trap.

Violet also came over and nervously held Lottie's hand, her face turning pale.

"This person is called Helena. Although she is a woman, she is the captain of Bridge's bodyguards. I heard that she is an expert in Taekwondo and Thai Boxing, who won the international competition..."

Violet used to work for Bridge and knew some stories. At that moment, she was even more worried.

Bridge didn't want to put an end to it at all. He had wanted to take revenge on Lottie on purpose, or perhaps he wanted to take the opportunity to destroy her!

He hoped that she would never be able to step onto the stage and become a beautiful cripple forever! .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 515

Weren't You Very Happy Before?

A look of understanding appeared on Lottie's face.

She knew that Bridge didn't want to hide his malicious intentions anymore.

He had done that on purpose. If Lottie refused, he might have other disgusting tricks for her.

Anyway, Bridge whose reputation had been destroyed, was fearless.

Many people helped him solve his problems.

As soon as the woman showed up, the rest of the contestants looked at each other in confusion.

"Is she really an assistant?"

"Director, someone may die if they really fight."

"Why don't we change the way? Tomorrow is the public show. It will be terrible if someone get hurt at this time."

Hearing the whispers of the other contestants, Bridge's face completely changed.

"Why? Don't you want to compete with me? Then you won't have clothes when you perform tomorrow. Do you want to go on stage naked?"

His tone indicated that if Lottie didn't accept, he wouldn't give up. It was already a public threat.

Natalia was very angry. She glared at Bridge and said, "Are you sick? Director, is such a rule allowed?"

After being reminded by her, many people turned to see the director, but they saw him sitting aside with a pale face. He did not say any objection or stop recording.

Lottie could tell at a glance that Bridge must have something that threatened the director, forcing him not to intervene in the matter.

The director was very serious about the program, but there were still some problems with personal affairs.

Lottie thought, "If I had known this would happen, I would have asked Ralph to kick the director out of the crew as soon as possible so as not to implicate me."

The scene fell into a strange silence.

Bridge's smile was cold. He looked at Lottie coldly and said, "What? Are you really not giving me face at all, Lottie? Since that's the case, then don't go back to rest tonight. Let's wait here and make a choice with Lottie."

"Bridge, don't go too far!" The speaker was Lorry.

When she knew Bridge's scandals, she thought that he was about to fall, but she didn't expect that the situation would be completely reversed in just a few hours.

Bridge had once again become an innocent victim and occupied the top of morality. He was fine.

Lorry was a little annoyed. "Didn't everyone say that Lottie's husband is powerful?"

She felt that Ralph was not powerful at all. His wife had been bullied, but Ralph was hiding like a tortoise!

He didn't bring Bridge down!

Bridge turned to look at Lorry and suddenly snorted.

"I almost forgot about you if you didn't speak." Bridge's terrifying gazes fixed on Lorry.

Lorry suddenly felt a chill on her back. She felt as if she was being stared at by a poisonous snake, which made her shiver.

"You helped Lottie again and again, and even messed up my business several times." Bridge said, "Do you really think I'm a good person?"

Just as Lorry was about to say something, Bridge suddenly raised his hand and slapped her face.

"Shut up if you don't want to die, b*tch!"

The other contestants were all frightened by Bridge's behavior. Some of them were timid and were crying quietly. Some of them were a little braver and their eyes were full of horror.

"I wanted to continue pretending, but since some people are so eager to remove my mask, I'd better do as you wish." Bridge's eyes suddenly turned cold. "Now, the entire security team in the manor has been replaced by my people. If you dare not listen to me, you will suffer!"

Lorry covered her face and looked at Bridge in disbelief. She wished she could punch Bridge.

However, at that moment, Bridge suddenly grabbed Lorry by the neck.

"What are you doing? Stop!" Lottie immediately chided him harshly.

"Lottie, stop dawdling. If you don't want your good friends to suffer, then listen to me obediently and fight my assistant!"

Lottie couldn't help but clench her fists.

Lorry's face turned red as she looked at Lottie for help.

Lottie didn't move.

Bridge added, "Bring me Natalia!"

Immediately, a security guard stepped forward to pull Natalia away.

Lottie's expression was full of fear.

It was too late to call Ralph at that time. She had to solve it by herself first.

With the thought in mind, Lottie stepped forward and kicked away the security guards who had come over, then pushed Natalia to Jessica and Violet.

"It's just a solo. I'll accept it."

Lottie tidied up her sleeves and approached Helena step by step.

A trace of excitement flashed across Helena's face. No one knew that she actually liked to fight with some female opponents!

Especially a woman with a better figure and a better look than her.

Every time she saw them, she couldn't help but want to punch them in the face. She wanted to break their face first, and then torture them slowly.

There were almost ten women she had destroyed.

On the other hand, Lottie's face made Helena most excited. She once again had the pleasure of torturing her opponent.

Bridge raised the corner of his mouth and gave Helena a sign.

Helena rolled up her sleeves and slowly approached Lottie.

Lottie calmly observed Helena's figure and footsteps, thinking how to deal with her with the least moves.

Just as Lottie was calmly observing, Helena already rushed over.

With a whoosh, her left leg kicked towards Lottie's forehead.

Lottie immediately tilted her head to dodge.

She took a few steps back and stared cautiously at Helena.

Natalia and the others were so nervous that their palms were covered with cold sweat. Standing together with Jessica and Violet, Natalia's fingers quietly tapped on her watch.

Bridge's sinister gaze was fixed onto Lottie. When he saw that she wasn't attacking like before, the corners of his lips curled into a disdainful smile.

"Why are you hiding? Lottie, weren't you very proud before? When you scratched my hand, weren't you very powerful? Why have you become a useless person who only knows how to defend now?"

Lottie was distracted as she dealt with Helena. She had to endure the harassment of Bridge's words. It was so annoying.

Instantly, Helena took out two stinging rings from her pocket and put them on. She then threw a punch at Lottie's face.

Lottie almost dodged, but there was a faint line of blood on her face.

The wound was very shallow, and it remained on her right cheek. If Helena used a little more strength, she would be completely disfigured.

The contestants could no longer calm down.

"Bridge, stop it! Something big will happen if this continues!" The director roared at Bridge!

Bridge glanced at the director lightly and sneered. "Something big? What do you mean by this? I didn't kill anyone. It is just a friendly PK. Didn't you come up with this idea?"

"You!" The director was furious. After thinking for a while, he decided to risk everything and shouted to the assistant director, "Call the police now!"

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Believing the Wrong Person

"Call the police? Do you think you can call the police?"

Bridge sneered. As he waved his hand, a group of thugs in black suits suddenly rushed out and surrounded the recording site.

Seeing that, everyone screamed in unison.

The assistant director's face turned pale. He unlocked his phone to check the signal.

"Director, the signal is blocked!"

With the assistant director's words, other staff members with mobile phones took out their mobile phones one after another.

"Mine too!"

"Director, what should we do now?"

"Why did Bridge become like this? What does he want to do?"

"It's really scary..."

From time to time, the staff and contestants sobbed, and everyone was scared.

Except for Lottie.

Lottie was fighting Helena. She had no time to divert her attention to others or to be afraid.

Helena is indeed a captain. Her skills were indeed extraordinary. If it hadn't been for the fact that she had learned from Mr. Old Chapman for a period of time, she wouldn't even have been able to last ten moves.

Seeing that Helena's fist was about to hit Lottie's face again, Violet panicked and decisively took out a small dagger from her boots.

"Lottie, take it!"

Lottie came back to her senses and took the item that Violet had thrown over. A trace of surprise flashed across her eyes.

This dagger might be a weapon used by Violet for self-defense, and it was used to deal with Bridge.

But Violet threw it to her without hesitation.

Lottie, who had been passively defending herself, slowly gained the upper hand after receiving the dagger with a cold gaze.

Bridge looked at Violet and sneered. "You b*tch!"

He signaled with his eyes, and two people immediately surrounded Violet. They grabbed Violet and pressed her in front of Bridge.

"Let me go! Bridge, you bastard, let me go!"

"Hah, you're quite bold."

Bridge threw Lorry away and slapped Violet hard in the face.

Violet turned her head away from the slap. She stubbornly turned around and glared at Bridge.

Seeing that everyone was being bullied by Bridge, Lottie became more and more ruthless. In order to defeat Helena, she deliberately pretended to show her weakness. As expected, Helena continued to attack.

However, when Helena pounced over, Lottie had already dodged nimbly and used the dagger in her hand to slash towards Helena's chest!

There was a sizzling sound.

Helena's coat was cut, and there was a trace of injury on her collarbone.

Helena stepped back a little and looked at Lottie in disbelief.

She didn't expect that she would be hurt by a star she looked down upon!

It was a great shame!

Helena was angered and her whole face turned red. She hit harder and harder, hitting the props of the program group with her fists and smashing them into pieces.

The contestants screamed and dodged.

Afraid that Lottie would suffer losses, Natalia seized the opportunity and threw a chair next to her to Helena.

Helena avoid it with her arm, but Lottie took the opportunity to get close to her and kick her hard to the ground.

This kick used a lot of strength, and Helena couldn't get up at once.

Lottie was well aware of the importance of adding a hit. She dragged another chair and smashed it down on Helena's head.

Helena fainted on the spot.

There were very few women who could fight so fiercely. If there was a set, the director might even applaud for their skills.

But at the moment of life and death, no one cared about that.

Natalia took deep breaths. Her heart beat faster and her palms were sweaty.

"Will she die?" Natalia nervously leaned over and asked Lottie.

Helena's death was not worthy of pity, but there was no need for Lottie to sacrifice herself for the woman.

Lottie shook her head. "Don't worry, I know what to do."

They worked together to deal with Helena before turning to look at Bridge.

They found that Bridge had already asked someone to hold Violet down. Bridge was looking at them with a smile.

"Your skills are really good."

Bridge clapped his hands with a smile, but his eyes were full of cruelty. "No wonder you hurt me.

"

Lottie paused and looked warily at Bridge.

"What do you want to do to Violet? Let her go!"

"You want me to let her go? Lottie, are you out of your mind? She's been making so much trouble for you before, how can you forgive her so easily?"

"It's not a big deal for me. Anyway, she has returned to the team?"

Bridge sneered and turned to pat Violet's face. Violet wanted to dodge, but Bridge kicked her hard and she fell to the ground.

Lottie, "Bridge! Stop!"

Bridge smiled cruelly. "Look at how touching you are. Violet, no wonder you betrayed me for her."

Lottie's expression changed slightly.

Bridge looked at Lottie maliciously. "You don't know, do you? Violet has always been on my side. In addition to the time when I was going to change teams, she helped me a lot."

"She was also the one who contributed to your previous conflict with Rose."

Lottie did not speak, but Natalia's face turned cold. "Violet, you dirtied Lottie's bed last time on purpose?"

Violet shook her head in denial. "No! I was forced. Don't believe Bridge's lies!"

"Don't believe me? Hah, Violet, you said before that you would help me put medicine into Lottie's food, and then I could have sex with her. Didn't you bring this up?"

Violet's expression changed and she tried her best to deny it. "I didn't!"

Everyone turned to look at Lottie. They hadn't expected Bridge to have such an intention towards her, let alone that Violet was such a person.

Lottie swallowed her saliva and clenched her fists. Her tone was bitter as she said, "I believe in Violet. If she really wanted to hurt me, something would have happened to me a long time ago. I wouldn't be safe and sound until now.

"

Natalia frowned. "Lottie..."

Lottie shook her head, indicating for Natalia not to say anything else.

"You're really touching. It's a pity... that you've believed the wrong person!"

Violet's voice was ruthless. He grabbed Violet's hair and forced her to look up at him.

"Violet, have you forgotten that I still have something bad about your sister?"

Violet's pupils contracted.

Bridge sneered and motioned for the hatchet man to let Violet go. Then he deliberately threw a knife in front of her.

"If you don't want your sister's reputation to be ruined, stand up and help me stab Lottie."

Violet lowered her head and trembled all over. Her hair hung down to cover her eyes. No one knew what she was thinking.

Bridge was sure that she would listen to him because he had used the method to control Violet and never failed.

"As long as you stab Lottie, I will let you and your family off. I can also guarantee that you will be able to escape unscathed from this matter, and the resources in the circle will not be affected in the future."

Bridge's voice was like a demon's whisper. He whispered in Violet's ear, "How about it? Are you going or not?" .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 517 No One Can Live!

Violet did not move for a long time.

She was like a block of wood, not listening to Bridge's words.

Lottie seemed to have let out a sigh of relief and sneered at Bridge. "Do you think everyone will listen to you? Bridge, you've done so many bad things. Aren't you really not afraid of retribution?"

"If there is retribution in the world, I would have gone to hell long ago. Unfortunately, retribution is used to deceive children." Bridge was very pleased with himself.

"Violet, your sister chose to join the filming because she had an agreement with you."

Violet shuddered and looked up at Bridge in disbelief.

"You want to ask me how I know these things? Of course, it's because your sister told me. She was too stupid. Except for her good looks, she doesn't have any advantages. She actually thinks that I really want to pursue her and treat me as her boyfriend. She doesn't think that her boyfriend gave his woman to someone else."

Bridge's face was full of malice as he spoke.

"You're not allowed to say that about my sister!"

Violet raised her head in shock and anger. Picking up the knife on the ground, she roared and tried to pounce on Bridge.

Bridge had expected that. He turned sideways to avoid Violet and kicked her hard on the back.

Violet was kicked to the ground. The knife in her hand fell not far away, and her face was full of tears.

Bridge shot her a disdainful glance. "You're as stupid as your sister. You're even worse than her! A woman like you, who looks ordinary and can't get any resources for me, is only worthy of being my dog!"

Bridge's words shocked everyone present.

Natalia looked at Violet and then at Bridge. She said in disbelief, "Bridge, you lied to Violet's sister and now you dare to slander them in public. Are you still a man!"

Bridge looked at Natalia and laughed.

Natalia had goosebumps all over her body from the laughter. She still wanted to scold Bridge, but was stopped by Lottie.

"Violet's sister is Helen, isn't she? It's said that she was the actress who fell off the building and committed suicide due to depression." Lottie looked at Bridge unblinkingly. "She had a relationship with you when she was alive. Why didn't you make it public? How long do you want to deceive your fans with your single image?"

When it came to Helen's death, Bridge was very pleased.

Anyway, everyone there would be disposed of in the end. Bridge didn't mind letting them appreciate his glorious deeds.

"Helen did fall off the building, but she did not commit suicide." Bridge laughed. "As for why we don't make it public, it's because I can't bear to make my female fans sad."

"You don't know how cheap those fans are. As long as I say a few more words to them, they will be so happy that they won't have reason. I don't even need to drug them, and they will beg me to sleep with them..."

He licked his lips and saw the horror in everyone's eyes with satisfaction.

"You... slept with your fans." Natalia swallowed her saliva with difficulty. "Helen didn't die because she knew about this, did she?"

Bridge looked at Natalia with a smile and applauded.

"You're right, Natalia. I'm sure you've heard about what happened to me. In fact, I wanted to have sex with you before, but unfortunately, Kayden had been protecting you all the time. I couldn't find a chance. Later, when you announced that you would withdraw the circle, I regretted it for a long time."

After hearing that, Natalia couldn't help but shiver. "You pervert!"

Lottie quickly stepped forward to block Natalia's way. She looked at Bridge coldly. "You've done so many bad things.

Aren't you afraid that something bad will happen? We have so many people here. As long as one of us escapes, you'll be finished!"

"Something happened? Hah..."

Bridge laughed wildly again, almost crying.

In addition to his laughter, everyone was silent.

"Don't expect to escape. None of you can escape today!"

Bridge looked straight at Lottie coldly. "Don't think that I don't know that you and your husband are working together to design a set for me! But so what? As long as my uncle is there, he can settle all the problems for me!"

"You bribed the president of my club and joined hands with my rich fan to publicize my scandals. You wanted to completely take me down, didn't you? Unfortunately, all the money you spent was wasted! So what if I did many bad things in the past? So what if I have no conscience? Many people once said that I should pay the price, but in the end, they paid the price!"

Bridge's words were full of flaunting. Obviously, he did not take Ralph seriously at all.

Natalia was very confused. "The chairman of the club and rich fan are making public scandals?"

Could it be that Mr. Chapman had long known that Bridge was not a good person, so he attacked him?

She had secretly sent Kayden a distress message with her watch before. He should be on his way to save her.

As long as they continued to stall for time, they would definitely be saved!

Natalia drew closer to Lottie and quietly tugged at her sleeve.

Lottie thought that she was afraid, so she gave her a comforting look. She held her hand and looked at Bridge. "Don't be too proud. Although we don't know who your uncle is, it won't be easy for him to deal with my husband!"

"It's indeed not easy, so I have to end it quickly."

Bridge seemed to have been reminded by her words. He stared coldly at her for a long while before suddenly laughing.

He kicked Violet, who was lying on the ground without strength.

"I'll give you one last chance. Go and kill Lottie now, or you and your parents won't be able to live!"

Violet shuddered and stared at Bridge in disbelief.

"That's impossible! My parents have already gone abroad. It's impossible for you to find them!"

"Cut the crap! Go now, or you'll be the first to be killed!"

Bridge was getting impatient. He had already had enough fun. All he wanted to do now was to solve the problem as soon as possible and then be taken away by his uncle's subordinates.

Violet fell to the ground again. Lottie wanted to rush over to help her, but was stopped by Natalia.

"Are you crazy? She might come to harm you. Do you still want to save her?"

"But..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Violet had already grabbed the knife on the ground and suddenly slashed at her wrist.

In an instant, her hand was bleeding profusely.

Violet's face turned pale in an instant.

There was a sense of revenge in her eyes. "I can't kill you, but I don't want to be threatened by you! My sister entered the circle because of the agreement with me, so she met you, a bastard! I hurt my sister, and I should have died to accompany her."

"But Bridge, wait and see! When I die and become a ghost, I will take your life! It's not that you don't have retribution, but you will be punished sooner or later!"

Violet's determination startled Bridge, and then he couldn't suppress his anger.

Bridge thought, "How dare someone like Violet threaten me? How dare she!"

Bridge sneered. Since Violet was eager to die, he would not stop her.

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Bridge, You Should Die

Seeing that Violet was dying, Bridge had to pick up the knife himself.

"You're a good-for-nothing. You can't even do such a small thing. You deserve to die!"

He spat on the ground and turned to look coldly at Lottie.

"It looks like I'm the only one who can do it myself. Lottie... When you refused to have sex with me and even scratched me with a knife, did you think of today?"

Lottie laughed coldly. "It seems that I haven't taught you a lesson last time!"

She rolled up her sleeves, looking like she was going to fight with Bridge in person.

Bridge was already prepared. His men had already taken control of the director and the other contestants. Only a few members of Class A were left behind, shivering.

"If you dare to resist, the others will die." Bridge smiled. "You can have a try."

Lottie's movements paused, and she gritted her teeth and scolded, "You're so despicable!"

In the blink of an eye, Natalia was also held down and taken away. There was nothing she could do but watch helplessly.

Bridge couldn't be more pleased with himself. He raised his knife and intended to slash at Lottie's face.

At that moment, a man suddenly appeared. He grabbed Bridge's wrist with the back of his hand and twisted it hard. Immediately, there was a scream like a pig being killed.

Before Bridge could finish screaming, the knife in his hand had been taken away and thrown to the ground.

Bridge's heart was kicked hard, and he flew far away. His vision turned black, and he almost spat out blood.

"Honey!" Lottie's sweet voice sounded.

Ralph's face was full of murderous intent, until he became rational after Lottie's call.

Ralph turned around and tugged at her. He sized her up and asked, "Are you alright?"

His voice was hoarse, with unspeakable fear and regret.

At that time, he thought that he shouldn't have agreed to the plan and even let Lottie take the risk. If something really happened to her, he would never forgive himself for the rest of his life.

Lottie felt Ralph's cold body temperature and shook her head slowly with a smile.

"I'm fine. You don't have to worry."

However, Ralph's hand gently touched her injured cheek. His heart was tight.

"Does your face hurt?"

Lottie shook her head. "Did my face get hurt? I can even feel it."

Ralph still wanted to say something, but Bridge had already climbed up from the ground. With the help of Yale and a few of his men, he stared coldly at the interaction between Lottie and Ralph.

"Ralph, it's you again! Since you want to die, then don't blame me!"

Ralph caressed Lottie's face and protected her behind him, his eyes full of hostility.

"You're the one who wants to die." His tone was extremely cold and he was telling the truth.

In his eyes, Bridge was already a dead man.

"You're right. Do you know how many people I brought with me today? The whole manor is surrounded by my people!"

Bridge sneered, feeling that Ralph was still unaware of his death.

However, Ralph looked at him as if he was looking at a fool. "If your people are really so powerful, how did I enter and stand here?"

Bridge was stunned.

Lottie was also speechless. She reminded him, "Why don't you look behind yourself?"

Bridge suddenly turned around and found that the staff and contestants under his control were all gone. Only the thugs in black suits were looking at him indifferently.

"What... what's going on?"

"It's nothing." Ralph slowly took off his coat and said slowly, "I just asked someone to deal with them in advance."

Bridge was shocked and shouted at the thugs, "You... Aren't you sent by my uncle to protect me? Where are those contestants? By the way, where did Natalia and Jessica go?"

Before Bridge could finish his words, he saw the thugs, whom he regarded as his own people, gently escort Natalia and the others to a safe area nearby. They also moved chairs for them to sit and rest.

Bridge was so angry that he looked ferocious. "How could this be?"

Lottie's face was full of sympathy. She took the suit jacket from Ralph and whispered to him, "Take it easy. Don't beat him to death. He still has to be punished by the law."

Ralph finally smiled. He raised his hand to help her tuck the hair behind her ears and whispered, "Don't worry."

Lottie was very relieved. She walked over and helped Violet up, who was on the verge of death.

Lottie said helplessly, "Why are you doing this?"

Violet opened her eyes to look at Lottie and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry."

Lottie helped her to an empty space to the side and took over the medical kit handed over by Ralph's subordinate. "I'll help you treat your wound first. After you stop bleeding, I'll get someone to send you to the hospital."

If she didn't stop the bleeding in time, Violet might really die.

Violet did not say anything but looked in Ralph's direction.

"Didn't you say that Bridge will definitely suffer retribution? Don't be afraid. His retribution has arrived. Mr. Chapman won't let him go."

As soon as Lottie finished speaking, Ralph had already rushed in Bridge's direction.

Bridge was so scared that he kept hiding. He did not forget to yell, "Ralph, if you dare to touch me, my uncle will not let you go! Come and stop him!"

There were only about a dozen bodyguards around Bridge who could not be replaced.

In addition to his agent and assistant, there were also several staff members who couldn't fight, such as the nutritionist and the makeup artist. There were only four bodyguards who could protect Bridge.

The most powerful Helena had already been solved by Lottie, and the threat of others had been greatly reduced.

Ralph quickly knocked down the three weak bodyguards and rushed toward Bridge with a sneer.

Ralph pressed Bridge and gave him a good beating.

Bridge had never experienced that before. At first, when he was beaten, he shouted crazily that he wanted revenge and kept cursing.

When he was beaten by Ralph and couldn't bear it, he began to beg for mercy. He had no backbone at all.

Ralph did not stop until he had almost finished fighting.

"Bridge, you deserve to die."

Ralph stood up and tidied up his clothes, looking indifferent.

Bridge's face was swollen and his whole body was in pain.

But he still didn't give up and wanted to know what went wrong with his plan.

"Ralph, how did you do that?" His voice was full of fear.

Ralph looked at him with disgust. He just snapped his fingers in the air.

Then, the glass wall opposite Bridge suddenly lit up and slowly turned into a huge high-definition display screen.

On the display screen, Bridge was sprawled on the ground in a panic state. He looked at the other side with a horrified expression, while Ralph leisurely walked in the direction of Lottie and kissed her cheek piously.

Bridge turned around in disbelief, and so did the Bridge on the screen.

The picture was synchronized!

In other words, everything that had just happened had been taken by the camera.

Bridge had a bad feeling, and then he heard Ralph's cold voice.

"Elijah, you forgot to open the bullet screen."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 519 I'll Take Someone to Die with me

Probably hearing Ralph's words, the screen paused for two seconds, and then the screen returned to normal.

At the same time, dense bullet screens appeared, and comments almost filled the entire glass wall.

"Bridge, you are a pervert. Bring him to justice! "

"I've already called the police. The police are rushing over there. Let's see how long you can be arrogant! "

"I was so angry that I cried. It turned out that there really was a story behind Helen's death. "

"How could there be such a bad person? Bridge, you will really get your retribution!" "

"Violet is so miserable. How is her injury? Is she all right? "

"Bridge, go to hell! He still had a uncle who could protect him. The police must investigate him strictly! "

"Bridge is really disgusting. I don't know how many women have been harmed by that bastard. Fortunately, Mr. Chapman stood up to uphold justice, or he would have hurt so many people!" "

"I suggest that he be sentenced to death! "

"Damn it, Bridge looks at the screen. Does he finally find out that it was a live broadcast?" "

"Does Bridge know it's a live broadcast? Then you should be able to see the bullet screen. Go to hell now! "

"Go to hell, go to hell, go to hell! "

"It's not that there's no retribution. Bridge, your retribution is coming!"

"You still want to hide your scandals? Now the whole world knows your true face. Go to prison quickly! "

Mr. Chapman was too careless. Such a person should be cut into pieces! "

All kinds of bullet screens flashed by, all of which were insults and curses to Bridge.

Bridge, who was in the entertainment industry, immediately realized that his true face had been exposed. He had no way to deal with for the moment.

He clearly saw that the number of population online had exceeded five million, and it was still rising rapidly.

At that speed, no matter how powerful his uncle was, there was nothing he could do!

How could this be?

Bridge's heart was in a mess.

Ralph explained to him thoughtfully, "Do you know the name of this manor?"

"Star-Moon Manor."

"This is a gift for Lottie and the children. All the decoration here was designed by me."

"The glass wall you think is actually a display screen. You didn't expect it, did you? There are thousands of cameras hidden in the manor, and the security system is very perfect. I can say that your every move is under my surveillance."

"You didn't think I will be on guard against the people your uncle sent. Is that possible?"

As a matter of fact, Ralph had already received the message when Bridge started making plans.

Ralph rushed to the manor in advance, and dealt with Bridge's uncle's men in secret. He replaced them with his own men. Then they hid in the dark, waiting to expose Bridge's scandals.

In order to prevent failure, he only roughly told Lottie to be careful at night. The rest of the people in the castle didn't know at all.

Lottie was very smart and guessed that he had a plan. She had purposely used words to provoke Bridge. As expected, Bridge had revealed his true face, and had even told the public many shocking stories.

Before Bridge started the attack, Elijah, who had been monitoring the side, opened a live broadcast channel very cleverly and sent the live broadcast address with the account of "Know Everything".

Bridge sent Know Everything a lawyer's letter, asking him to delete the Twitter and apologize. However, Know Everything was very tough. He not only did not apologize, but also deliberately sent a message to tidy up Bridge's scandals and even put the Twitter at the top.

Bridge's fans were so angry that they were madly insulting Know Everything.

When Know Everything sent the live broadcast link, it was the atmosphere when netizens who were watching the fun were the most enthusiastic.

Netizens came into the broadcast room in the mood of watching the fun, but in the end, they were shocked by the live broadcast.

They watched helplessly as the show started from the game PK segment and gradually evolved into a fight between Lottie and Bridge. The fans emotions were very complicated.

Later, Bridge tore off his mask and revealed his true intention. Many people found it unbelievable.

Elijah was afraid that the broadcast room would be disturbed by abnormal means, so he specially added the fire wall. He cooperated with Stella to make preparations in the company, so that the live broadcast could continue.

Seeing the second half of the live broadcast, many people couldn't bear it anymore. Netizens called the police one after another. After receiving the messages, the

authorities immediately sent policemen to the recording site of the show, and some people continued to watch the follow-up in the broadcast room.

The more they watched, the angrier they became. The fans wished they could tear Bridge apart immediately.

It was not until Ralph came forward to save the beauty and punished Bridge with violence that everyone felt that the anger in their hearts had disappeared a little.

When the netizens heard Ralph's words, they felt more and more relieved.

"Mr. Chapman is rich and powerful, and he treats his wife so well. Bridge, don't blame yourself for losing!" "

Mr. Chapman: You want to bully my wife in my territory? Are you out of your mind?"

"Mr Chapman is mighty, and his Lottie is domineering!" You two are a natural couple! "

"I want to say that Bridge must die for ten thousand times! Mr. Chapman and Lottie are really in love. They were so sweet! "

"The couple exposed the dark side of the entertainment industry together and joined to punish the bad guys. It's really amazing!" I love them. "

"Has the police arrived?" It was time to get express delivery! "

Because the scene was controlled, the bullet screen was much happier.

After hearing Ralph's words, Bridge went completely mad.

He suddenly got up from the ground and began to wave his arms.

"That's impossible, I can't lose to you! Ralph and Lottie, don't think about catching me. My uncle will come to save me. You've caused me troubles, and none of you can live!"

"Get out! Get out! I'm not afraid of you.

Ralph, you will die sooner or later!"

Bridge was making a scene, which scared many people. Bridge took advantage of the chaos to grab the makeup artist and put the knife on her neck.

"Don't! I don't know anything. I'm innocent!"

The makeup artist cried out involuntarily. She was so scared that her face turned pale and her legs were trembling.

Ralph frowned and looked at Bridge coldly. "Do you think you can escape?"

"Even if I can't escape, I will drag two people to die with me!"

Bridge's face was distorted. His hand holding the knife trembled slightly, and the makeup artist's neck was bleeding.

"Ah!"

The makeup artist was very timid, tears and snot running down her face.

However, Bridge held her neck firmly with a knife. As he dragged the makeup artist to the exit, he glared viciously at Ralph and Lottie.

Hearing that, the director rushed over and almost fainted when he saw this scene.

"She was hired by our show's crew to make up for the mentor. She has nothing to do with Bridge. She is innocent!"

The director clung to Lottie's wrist and almost knelt down to beg her.

"Teacher Lottie, Lottie! Please save her. She just graduated! She's still a child!"

Lottie's gaze was grave. Just as she was about to say something, she saw Violet, who had just been bandaged by her, take the small dagger by her side and rush out.

"Come back! Violet!"

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Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 520 It's All Over. Don't Be Afraid

Violet had never been that fast.

She remembered that when she was in school, she hated PE the most. Every time she had a physical test, she would feel worse than death.

Her sister would laugh at her. "Violet, you're so weak. How can you sing for so long if you hold a concert in the future?"

At that time, she was very stubborn and said, "Why can't I hold on? I can sit and sing all the way!"

Helen couldn't stop laughing, "Since you're sitting and singing, won't your fans feel bad? What if they want to return the ticket?"

"You're so annoying. Since they're my fans, they have to accept my disadvantages."

"Why do you need fans to accept your disadvantages? There are so many idols in the circle who can sing and dance. You are so stupid, your fans will definitely be scared away by you in the future!"

"Don't talk about me first. You are still the same! With your constitution, you will catch a cold even if you get wet in the rain. If you shoot in the night or in the rain in the future, let's see how you can hold on!"

"You don't have to worry about me. Look at how detailed my training plan is. I will be better than you in the future! It doesn't matter if I film for three days and nights in a row!"

"Hey, you are just kidding."

Violet looked disdainful at that time, but she secretly trained with her sister's training plan.

It was also because of her sister's encouragement that she could barely pass the physical test.

She recalled her promise with her sister.

"You can help me explore the entertainment circle first. When you become famous in acting, you can introduce me to your fans that I am your sister, so that I can become famous by relying on you."

At that time, Helen was both angry and amused. She reached out and poked her forehead.

"No way. Why can't you become famous in the music industry first and then let me become famous by relying on you?"

What did she say at that time?

"You tell me you are more beautiful than me and you are my sister? You should take care of me. You can't leave me alone."

It was because of her words that Helen entered the entertainment industry alone.

She worked hard in filming, but she never complained. Because she knew that she was her sister, she had to be famous to pave the way for her sister. She was her sister, so she had to be a good example for her young sister.

Tears flowed out of Violet's eyes again. The scene of her sister falling from a high place flashed through her mind, and she felt pain and regret.

His sister's death was all because of Bridge.

If it weren't for him, her sister would still be fine!

She was so beautiful, so hard-working, and so good at acting. The role she played for the first time attracted a lot of mother fans.

If she was still alive, she would have become a famous actress. She could fulfill her promise and even show off her success in a proud tone.

"It's all your fault! It's all you bastard's fault!"

Violet roared. Taking advantage of the fact that no one had noticed her, she pounced on Bridge.

Bridge was crushed to the ground, and his grip loosened.

The makeup artist was shocked. She got up from the ground with both hands and feet and ran straight to the director.

Violet's eyes were blinded by hatred. Ignoring the pain in her body, she held the dagger and stabbed it into Bridge's stomach.

"Go to hell! Go to hell!"

Bridge was stabbed in the abdomen. He screamed and kicked Violet away with all his strength.

Violet climbed up to pick up her dagger, intending to stab Bridge a few more times.

As long as Violet thought of the helplessness in her sister's heart when she was pushed down from the 23rd floor, she felt unable to control her body.

She wanted to kill Bridge and avenge her sister's grievances.

Violet's hands and face were covered with blood, but she couldn't care. She was focused on revenge on Bridge.

Until she was held in someone's arms, someone whispered in her ear to comfort her, "That's enough, Violet, that's enough."

Violet raised her head in confusion and tightened her grip on the dagger.

"Don't be afraid. Bridge will be punished. You've done enough."

Lottie gently patted Violet's back and comforted her over and over again, telling her not to be afraid and to calm down.

Tears kept streaming down Violet's face. She finally came to her senses and hugged Lottie in pain.

Her cry was heart-wrenching, and with a sense of relief.

"It's okay, it's okay. It's all over. Don't be afraid."

While Lottie was comforting Violet, Ralph had already sent someone to completely control Bridge to prevent him from making trouble again. Ralph had even asked the doctor to examine his wound.

Violet's dagger was very small. Although Bridge had been stabbed, his wound was not deep.

Bridge was temporarily safe as long as he could stop the bleeding.

Ralph looked at the powerless Bridge. For a moment, Ralph really wanted to kill him.

However, before he could implement this dangerous idea, there was a clear siren coming from the door.

The police finally arrived.

The incident had come to an end. Except for Bridge and Violet, who were seriously injured to varying degrees, no one else had been hurt.

Even Helena, who had been knocked unconscious by Lottie, was fine after waking up.

The camera in the broadcast room was finally turned off, and the police took over the follow-up work.

After such a big thing happened, Treasure 101 could not continue filming. The official request for the program to temporarily stop broadcasting and reorganize. The director lowered his head. Although he was a little unwilling, he still nodded and agreed.

After all, he was not that strong. No matter how unwilling he was, he could not go against the government.

It was a pity that the early investment would be wasted.

However, Bridge's matter had become so serious that all the investors and friends related to him had to be dealt with. Maybe the entertainment industry would conduct a big reorganization, and he would not be the only one affected and lost.

Thinking of that, the director felt that he was not so unlucky.

At least his job was preserved.

Kayden rushed in with the police, as well as a bunch of thugs and medical staff with him.

Kayden's face turned pale.

He rushed over and held Natalia in his arms. He kept calling her name.

Natalia knew that he was worried about her. She kept comforting him and whispered to him that she was fine.

Ralph's expression didn't look too good. He walked to Lottie's side and asked softly, "Are you alright?"

Lottie raised her head to look at him. "I'm fine, but Violet might be going to the hospital. In addition to asking the doctor to treat the wound on her wrist, she probably has to do psychological therapy."

Ralph had already thought about it. He turned around and called for Edward.

Edward called two more nurses to help Violet get into the ambulance.

However, Violet didn't know what was going on. She was still in a state of shock. She clung to Lottie's clothes and refused to let go.

Lottie had no choice but to say, "Forget it, I'll go to the hospital with her."

Ralph nodded and said, "Ok. You are also injured. You can do a full-body examination."

Edward rolled his eyes at Ralph. With the small wound on Lottie's face, the wound would heal itself if he came later.

He felt that Ralph still liked to make a fuss like before.

