

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 521 Only With Lottie Will It Be Complete**

Violet was in a poor state. She went to the hospital to dress the wound and went to Edward for psychological counseling. Then, she fell asleep directly.

Jessica volunteered to stay and take care of Violet. Ralph left a few people to help watch over her, and then took Lottie home.

When the car stopped in front of Chapmans' Villa, Lottie had already fallen asleep, leaning against Ralph.

"Mr. Chapman, we're here."

"Okay."

When the car door opened, Ralph wrapped his coat around Lottie and carried her out.

The night wind was slightly cold, but Ralph's heart was warm.

After so many days, his wife finally returned home.

Ralph steadily carried Lottie through the door. He was just about to carry her back to her room to rest.

Three small figures rushed out of the living room.

"Daddy! Is mommy home?"

"Daddy, where's mommy?"

"Did mommy get hurt?"

In order to ensure the safety of the three children, Ralph did not take them with him when he went to the manor. Instead, he asked them to cooperate with him from a distance.

Because their father was not around, the children were all worried.

When they knew that Lottie had returned home, they all wanted to rush out and hug their mommy.

It was too late for Ralph to stop their. The woman in his arms had been woken up by the voices of the three children.

Her eyelashes fluttered as she slowly opened her eyes.

Lottie saw her husband beside her at first glance, she could not help laughing. She hooked her arms around Ralph's neck and kissed him on the face.

"Honey, I miss you so much."

Ralph paused and he lowered his head to look at Lottie with fiery eyes.

Didn't she know that he had been suppressed for a long time? How dare she seduce him?

Just as Ralph was about to bring her back to her room, he heard the voices of the third wheels.

"Mommy is awake. I want a kiss too!"

"Mommy, mommy, I miss you so much!"

"Mommy, are you hungry?"

Lottie immediately noticed the three little guys. She hadn't seen them for so long, and she really wanted them to jump off Ralph's arms on the spot.

However, she was confined to her waist by Mr. Chapman's hands and couldn't move at all.

"Ralph, let me go."

Mr. Chapman frowned. She had just called him "honey", but now she called him by his name.

"You're tired. I'll hold you."

"I'm not tired.

I want to get close to my babies!"

"Daddy, put mommy down!"

"Mommy isn't alone. You're not allowed to monopolize her!"

Hearing Fabian's words, Mr. Chapman's face darkened. If he hadn't been afraid that he would be accused of abandonment, he would have driven the children out of his house.

He didn't want them to compete with him for his wife every day.

"Let me go." Lottie kissed Ralph's face and acted like a spoiled child.

Ralph endured it and finally compromised. He let her go obediently.

Then, Lottie opened her arms wide to the three children. "Babies, come over and let mommy hug you. I miss you so much!"

The three children were so excited that they immediately rushed into her arms.

Lottie pulled the three of them into her embrace and felt their warm bodies. Her entire heart felt warm.

After hugging her for a while, Stella held Lottie hand and sat down on the sofa in the living room.

"Mommy, do you know that you're famous? You're really famous this time!"

Lottie sat on the sofa, staring at the entire television wall across from her. She was a little surprised.

"When was it put on?"

"Daddy did it so that we can see you more clearly."

Hearing this, Lottie understood, and the smile on her face couldn't be covered.

It seemed that Mr. Chapman really missed her. He made such a big display screen to see her every move clearly.

"Mr. Chapman, are you peeping?"

Lottie smiled wickedly and bumped into Ralph's shoulder.

Ralph coughed lightly, feeling a little awkward. He stood up and said, "Are you hungry? I'll make you something delicious."

Looking at his back view as he fled, Lottie felt that he was cute.

"Mommy." Fabian noticed that Lottie had been focused on on Ralph, so he couldn't help but pull her.

"What's wrong?"

"Mommy, aren't you curious about how we managed to defeat Bridge this time? I'll explain it to you, okay? The main reason is that my marketing account fanned the flames!"

In order to win her favor, the three children scrambled to tell Lottie everything they had done during this period of time.

Lottie praised them one by one, and the atmosphere was extremely warm.

Ralph leaned against the kitchen Island and looked at the scene in front of him with satisfaction.

This family could only be truly complete with Lottie around.

Ralph cooked a bowl of noodles and brought them to Lottie.

"Eat something and rest early. You've been crazily rehearsed these days and didn't have time to eat well. You've lost weight."

Lottie was very touched. She made a heart-shaped gesture to Ralph and then picked up her chopsticks to eat noodles. The three children did not disturb her.

After she was full, she felt a little sleepy.

Ralph sent the three children away and wanted to take Lottie back to their room to rest.

She was no longer in front of the children. She stopped pretending and turned into a delicate girl.

"I'm so tired. Honey, carry me back to my room."

"I want to take a shower, but I don't want to move."

"Can you help me change my clothes?"

Mr. Chapman accepted all of her coquettish actions.

Ralph carried Lottie back to their room, helped her take a shower, and also helped her dry her hair thoughtfully. Then, he carried her to the bed and didn't want to separate from her for a moment.

Lottie was so sleepy that she couldn't open her eyes, but Ralph had been kissing her all along.

She felt that Mr.

Chapman wanted to do something bad, but she couldn't bear it anymore, so she tried to change the topic.

"If Bridge is arrested, will his uncle protect him?"

Ralph grabbed her hand and kissed her. He explained in a hoarse voice, "His uncle can't protect Bridge."

"That's right. No matter how capable his uncle is, he won't be able to protect him in that case."

"Yes."

Ralph was already taking off his clothes.

Lottie felt the danger and quickly perked up. "By the way, I heard Stella said that in order to lure Bridge into their trap, you deliberately made a rich and powerful fan of him and spent a million dollars to buy his endorsement for supporting him?"

Ralph took off his jacket, lifted the blanket, and lay down beside Lottie.

"If we don't ruin Bridge's personal image first, he'll still have a way out. Or he won't lose his mind."

Ralph's warm chest pressed against hers, causing Lottie to shiver.

She immediately condemned, "That's a waste!"

She didn't want to spend a penny on that scumbag, Bridge.

Ralph smiled and said, "I didn't spend any money."

"Hmm?"

"Most of the products he endorses are owned by our group. I just asked the people of backstage change the numbers and forge the orders."

Lottie was speechless.

"As for the ranking list, even without my help, Elijah and Stella can invade the server. It's just a little trick."

They shared the same view as Lottie. If they wanted to destroy Bridge, they wouldn't give him money.

Mr. Chapman wouldn't done business at a loss. .

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 522 We Will Think of a Way to Take Mommy Away**

Lottie was dumbfounded.

Should she regard that her husband as indeed a profiteer? He's good at getting something for nothing

Lottie couldn't help but narrow her eyes, "If Bridge finds out, he might die of anger."

"Who cares him."

Ralph's tone was calm, and his eyes were fixed on Lottie, wanting to tear her down and eat her.

Lottie didn't notice it and was still smiling, "You're too bad."

Ralph swallowed hard and pressed down on Lottie's shoulder to kiss her.

A dull and hoarse voice sounded in the bedroom.

"Am I bad? I'll show you how bad I am tonight."

Spring was coming, and the whole room was full of love.

...

The next day.

Lottie held her sore waist and got up, feeling uncomfortable.

Mr. Chapman was really unreasonable. She had been so tired yesterday and had been bullied all night.

It was as if he was going to vent all the longing, worry, and fear he had accumulated during this period of time throughout one night. His actions were fierce and ruthless, and Lottie even fainted twice halfway.

"It's too horrible. I won't dare to challenge the endurance of an old man again."

Lottie mumbled.

Ralph didn't go to the company today. He wanted to spend some time with Lottie.

Afraid that Lottie would be too tired, he made breakfast for her.

Ralph's cooking skills were not very good, but after a period of practice, he was indeed much better than before.

The breakfast was not delicious, but ordinary for eating.

"What are you talking about?"

Ralph brought hot milk to Lottie. He happened to hear the word "old man" from her mouth, and his eyes instantly became sharper.

Lottie choked. In fact, Ralph was under 30, which was not an old age, but he was older than her, so he deserved to be an "old man".

She felt a little guilty and shook her head to deny it, "I didn't say anything."

"Really?" Ralph's gaze remained fixed on her face for a long time. It was so long that Lottie thought that he had heard everything she had just said, then he slowly looked away.

Before Lottie could let out a sigh of relief, her second son complained.

"Daddy, mommy just said you were an old man."

She immediately widened her eyes and put her index finger on her lips, "Shh!"

Ralph was getting upset, and his tone was particularly indifferent, "Is that so? My dear wife, do you think I didn't work hard enough last night to satisfy you?"

Lottie's scalp tingled as she covered Fabian's mouth.

"No, no, he lied to you.

I didn't say that."

Stella and Elijah looked at each other, and Stella covered her mouth and laughed.

Ralph smiled faintly and said, "Then do you mean that you were very satisfied last night?"

Lottie's face flushed and she couldn't help but glare at him, "What nonsense are you spouting in front of the children!"

"They don't understand."

"Who said we don't understand?" Stella was not convinced. She blinked her big eyes and asked childishly, "Mommy, are we going to have a little brother?"

Lottie answered, "No!"

Oh my god, who could tell her why these children in her family knew such things?

Ralph's lips curled into a smile when he saw that she was about to explode. He reached out and knocked on the heads of Fabian and Stella.

"All right, sit down. Don't bully your mommy."

Lottie echoed, "That's right."

Elijah had already finished his breakfast and didn't forget to remind Lottie when he heard that.

"Mommy, daddy bullied you first."

Lottie immediately slapped the back of Ralph's hand. "You're right. You've misled our kids. It sounds like that a thief crying 'stop thief'"



Ralph was speechless.

He lowered his head and glanced at Elijah, who smiled at him.

"Mommy, daddy is indeed getting old. When you work in the entertainment industry in the future, there will definitely be many young brothers around you."

Lottie said, "Ah?"

"If daddy bullies you again, you can dump him and find a young boy."

Lottie didn't know whether to laugh or cry. However, when she saw Ralph's sullen face, she couldn't help acting.

"You're right. Maybe I can think about it."

"No!" Ralph's tone was cold.

"Why? You've already bullied me.

Can't I find someone else?"

"I won't bully you, and you are not allowed to find another man."

"You said that as if you weren't the one who bullied me yesterday."

Ralph choked and said, "It was not called bullying last night."

Lottie's waist was still hurting. When she saw Ralph's expression, which showed that he didn't know how to reflect on himself, she immediately grew angry. "If that isn't called bullying, then what's that?"

"That means I love you."

Lottie's face suddenly flushed and she gulped down the milk in her cup to calm down, "Shameless!"

Ralph reached out to touch her head and said with a smile, "Don't act like a spoiled child anymore. We will go to the hospital later, and we will go to the police station in the afternoon."

When it came to business, Lottie stopped making trouble and nodded obediently.

Ralph couldn't help but kiss her cheek again, but was pushed away by Lottie in disgust.

He looked at Elijah again, thinking that he had almost been tricked by this kid.

Elijah finished the bread slowly and looked at Ralph.

"Good boy."

"Daddy, do you think that you can always monopolize mommy?"

"Otherwise?"

"Mommy is also ours. If you drive us away like last night and don't let mommy have a rest, we'll find a way."

Ralph was speechless

"Although you are very powerful, but... you are outnumbered than us."

Ralph was speechless and could not help but reach out to flick Elijah's forehead.

"You wish, brat. No matter how many people you have, I won't give my wife to you."

With this, Ralph officially declared war with the three children.

In the face of such a situation, Lottie didn't know what to say.

Forget about the children. After all, they were young. Why was Ralph so childish?

Of course, the older the better.

Before taking Lottie to the hospital to visit Violet, Ralph brought York and York.

"I heard that the children's grandparents miss their grandchildren very much. In addition, their grandfather has always been looking forward to reunion with the children. We can't leave the country for the time being. Can you help me send them to Odense?"

Richeal shrugged, "I don't have time."

She really didn't have much time since she had to manage the artist training of SFLE Media and other affairs.

However, York was willing to help.

But this decision was unanimously protested by the children.

"We don't want to leave! We want to stay with mommy!"

"Mommy hasn't finished recording her show, and she has just started her comeback. How can we leave at this time?"

"We won't leave."

The last sentence was said by Elijah, and his tone was particularly determined.

Lottie was also very reluctant. She had just returned from the closed recording and hadn't had a good chat with her children yet.

Ralph said, "If Bridge is in trouble, there must be a lot of people caught. His uncle and other forces won't let it go. In addition, Lincoln is eyeing us covetously... We can only rest assured if we send them abroad."

It was related to the safety of the children, so Lottie hesitated.

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 523 Ralph Was Jealous**

"Mommy, these are all excuses. Don't believe this old man's nonsense!"

Stella was very afraid that Lottie would really agree to send them away, so she tried to persuade Lottie.

"What are you talking about? He's your daddy."

"He's not our daddy, he's our opponent!" Fabian also joined in, "He was afraid that we would take mommy's attention away, so he simply sent us abroad. This man is too cruel!"

Stella blinked her eyes, and she pretended to cry in Lottie's arms. "Woo, mommy, I haven't grown up with you since I was a child, so I don't want to be separated from you."

Fabian said, "So is my brother and I. When we were in school, we were laughed at for having no mother."

Her heart softened again after the children cried.

"Ralph, how about..."

"No." Ralph was very heartless, "It's just a temporary separation. I'll be with you for a long time in the future. Besides, do you still want to repeat what happened to Fabian?"

When she thought of what had happened to Fabian last time, Lottie's expression immediately changed.

"Your daddy is right. Safety is the most important thing."

Fabian and Stella still wanted to say something, but they were stopped by Elijah.

"Okay, mommy. We won't let you worry."

"Big brother!"

"Brother, no, how can you agree?"

Elijah said very calmly, "I don't want to drag mommy down."

He wasn't strong enough to protect himself, let alone his mommy.

That was why he had to go to Odense and make use of the resources of the Bells and the Bartons to enrich himself. He had to make himself stronger so that he could come back and protect his mommy.

Elijah also wanted his father to know that he wasn't joking when he declared war on him!

Seeing Elijah's resolute gaze, Stella and Fabian fell silent.

However, Lottie was very gratified. She reached out and pulled Elijah into her embrace.

"Elijah, be a good boy. When we finish off all the bad guys, I'll get someone to bring you back immediately."

Elijah raised his arm and hugged her, "Mommy, remember to miss us."

"Yes! I'll always miss you."

Seeing this, Stella and Fabian also came over to hug her.

"Mommy, you have to make time to call us and have a video chat every day."

"Okay."

"Don't forget us."

"I won't forget."

Ralph had always been a man of action. He said that he would send the children away and the private plane could take off in the afternoon.

According to the rules, a private plane had to apply one day in advance and could not leave until the application was approved.

In other words, Ralph had intended to send the children away yesterday, but he told them until today.

Elijah also understood that this time, they had no choice but to leave, so he didn't show too much difference. He only told Lottie before leaving that she shouldn't take off the watch he gave her.

Lottie hurriedly agreed.

If it weren't for the fact that there was still a mess in the country that hadn't been solved, she would have gone abroad with her children.

Ralph immediately pulled Lottie back into his arms and watched as York left with the children. Then, he took her to the hospital.

Lottie and Ralph sat together, feeling depressed.

Ralph could only comfort her, "They will be brought back soon. Don't be too sad."

Lottie rubbed her eyes sadly and looked up at Ralph.

"You are actually very happy that you are so calm."

Mr. Chapman didn't panic at all after he was exploded. Instead, he calmly denied, "How is that possible?"

Lottie looked at him suspiciously.

Ralph nodded honestly.

"I'm very happy to stay with you."

As he spoke, he carried Lottie over and let her sit on his lap.

Lottie had been quite sad, but when she saw that he was starting to touch her again, her waist went limp.

"You shouldn't mess around anymore." Lottie said, "Life is long, you shouldn't make me exhausted at once, should you, Mr. Chapman?"

Mr. Chapman didn't want to do anything to her in the car. Seeing that her attention was diverted, he didn't provoke her anymore and just let her lean on his body quietly.

Lottie took out her phone and went online, only to find that the Internet was already in chaos.

Bridge was taken away by the police to investigate overnight. As expected, a lot of evidence was found out.

Ralph handed over all the evidence collected by everyone to the police. The police followed the clues and then a large number of people were caught.

First of all, Bridge and his agent were found to have killed several people. Then, Bridge's talent agency was investigated thoroughly. The upper management and boss were all not clean, and many artists in the company were involved.

This morning, the trending topics never stopped.

Many fans' houses crashed, and onlookers just watch.

Helen's death was also mentioned again, she was rehabilitated. Those who framed her were frowned upon.

Helen's fans edited her plays to commemorate the clean and pure girl.

Countless people felt pity for her and scolded Bridge.

In the news, there were even shippers who were not very serious.

They were "Ralph Lottie" and "Lottie Violet".

"Ralph Lottie" referred to the real couple Ralph and Lottie. They worked together, trusted each other, and cooperated with each other to deal with the rebels. It was hard for others not to be moved by them.

"Lottie Violet" was more ridiculous.

The netizens had actually formed a couple of Lottie and Violet, and they had even mightily shipped them.

Although she knew that Violet was on Bridge's side, she still believed that Violet would not harm her. She calmly revealed Bridge's true colors and helped Violet take revenge for her sister. Violet, on the other hand, hid beside Bridge in order to find evidence of his crimes. When she was threatened, she would rather self-destruct than hurt Lottie.

Wasn't it love?

Look at their character-

One was omnipotent in music, and the other was specialized in acting.

One was good at enduring, and the other was good at both the pen and the sword.

One was a cold and lovely girl, and the other was a beautiful domineering lady.

There was no one better than them to be shipped.

The topic of "Lottie Violet" popularity was actually higher than "Ralph Lottie". After reading it, Lottie couldn't help but be breathtaking.

She really didn't know what the netizens were thinking. She was a married woman!

Didn't they care about rationality?

Lottie was a little unhappy.

Just as she was checking on the topic of "Lottie Violet", she heard a cold sneer.

Lottie put away her phone in fright and looked at Ralph guiltily.

"What are you doing?"

"Don't go online and read too much."

"You peeked at my phone?"

"I'm looking at it in broad daylight."

Lottie was choked by Ralph's words and said helplessly, "The netizens are just kidding."

"No kidding. You are mine."

Lottie didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "Violet is a girl."

"So?" Mr. Chapman was very unhappy and even wanted the driver to turn around and go home now.

He was even jealous of his own children. So what that Violet was a girl? All of them were rivals in love!

Lottie knew that Ralph was a jealous person. She was both angry and amused. After patiently coaxing him, the car stopped at the hospital entrance.

Ralph got off the car first and said coldly, "Let's go and visit your lover together."

Lottie was speechless. .

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 524 Do You Want to Proposed to Natalia ?**

Things happened in the hospital.

Violet had woken up and was sitting in front of the hospital bed watching the news.

When she heard the noise, his eyes lit up.

"Lottie! You're here!"

"Hey, sit down. Don't get out of bed."



Lottie stopped her from getting out of bed. Seeing that her expression was much better than yesterday, Lottie couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

"How do you feel? Is your injury serious?"

Violet's eyes were wide open as she looked at Lottie with great attachment.

"I'm fine. Dr. Grant has already treated me. I can be discharged in two days."

"That's good."

"It is all thanks to you this time around..."

Violet scratched the back of her head in embarrassment. If it weren't for Lottie's help, she wouldn't have been able to deal with Bridge herself. The truth of her sister's death would never have been known to anyone.

She was truly grateful to Lottie, but she was so inarticulate that she didn't know how to express her gratitude.

Lottie waved her hand and noticed that the man beside her, who had been neglected, was already very depressed.

Lottie quickly tugged at Ralph's arm, "Actually, I didn't do anything. It's mainly because my husband is powerful."

Lottie displayed her desire to live and kept praising Ralph.

"Of course, my husband is fighting against Bridge for me. Your business is just a matter of convenience. You don't have to be too moved."

Violet was embarrassed.

Although she was right, she always felt something strange.

"Indeed, I have to thank Mr. Chapman this time..."

Ralph was still angry, but he couldn't help but smile when he was flattered by Lottie.

He said in a restrained tone, "You don't have to thank me. Lottie is my wife. Anyone who wants to frame her must pay the price."

After that, he glanced at Violet.

For some reason, Violet felt a little stressed. She looked at Lottie at a loss.

She felt that Mr. Chapman's words were meaningful.

Lottie smiled awkwardly and pulled Ralph to sit down.

"Stop standing and sit down."

Ralph was pressed into a chair by Lottie and looked at her with a meaningful gaze.

Lottie pretended not to see anything and sat down next to him.

"What are you going to do next?"

Violet was stunned for a moment before she said, "The director came to visit me this morning and told me that the program needs to be improved. I don't know if it will be put on the stage again. I... I may go abroad to find my parents."

Lottie and Ralph looked at each other, and the latter nodded at her.

Lottie asked, "Don't you want to stay and debut?"

"Yes, but..."

She stayed at home alone and offended many investors because of her sister, so the show was banned. The chance of debut was slim, and she really didn't know how to continue.

"If you want to stay, why don't you sign a contract with our company?"

"Your company?"

"SFLE Media."

Violet widened her eyes, "SFLE Media?"

Lottie nodded. Violet looked at her and then at Ralph. She immediately understood.

It had to be said that Mr. Chapman doted too much on Lottie.

In the future, whenever she encountered a place with the character "L", she would have to first think about whether or not Mr. Chapman had established it for Lottie.

"Do you want to think about it? Our company has just started and is short of people. With your strength and our resources, it's only a matter of time before you become famous."

Violet smiled. She believed Lottie.

"No need to think about it. I'll sign it.

"

Lottie was stunned.

"No, we haven't mentioned the terms yet, but you agreed?"

"It doesn't matter. I believe you won't hurt me."

Lottie hadn't expected the persuasion to go so smoothly. Helen had been framed by the talent agency, and she had thought that Violet would be more cautious.

Violet suddenly blinked her eyes and said teasingly to Lottie, "I know that we seem to have been arranged to be a couple. If I join your company, I'll be able to tie you up and overhype. It won't be a loss for me no matter what."

Lottie was speechless.

Oh no, why did Violet say the wrong thing?

"SFLE Media is a normal entertainment company. We will customize the develop plan according to the artist's potential and pay more attention to the artist's strength. If you want to become famous in the way of overhyping, I advise you to think about other company." Ralph's tone was serious.

Violet wanted to make a joke, but Ralph poured a basin of cold water on her. She did not know what to do.

The atmosphere was a little awkward.

"Don't pay attention to him. He is arbitrary."

"If it people form the couple of my aunt and him, he might have to spend money every day to overhype the trending topics himself."

A hearty male voice came outside the door.

Everyone turned around and saw Kayden and Natalia walking in hand in hand.

Violet greeted them, "Hi, Natalia, Kayden."

Natalia greeted them separately and then looked at Lottie, "Did you send the children abroad?"

"How do you know?" Lottie was puzzled.

"Fabian sent us a message."

The child had a good relationship with them, so it was normal for him to say goodbye before leaving.

However...

Ralph frowned, "Kayden, what the hell is that look in your eyes?"

"Uncle, in order to live a happy life with my aunt, you are really unscrupulous. Isn't it too crazy to send the children abroad?"

"You don't even know how sad children cried when they sent me the message."

Ralph did not believe that the children would cry. However, it was possible for them to speak ill of him together.

Ralph glanced at Kayden and said, "You'll understand in the future."

Kayden clicked his tongue and said, "I won't be as cruel as you are in the future."

Ralph did not comment. Kayden was still too young. He would know how powerful it was when a child competed for his favor. There was no need to argue with him now.

"You've completely recovered, haven't you? Are you still in the mood to meddle in our affairs?"

"I have something to discuss with you."

"What?"

Kayden looked at the people in the ward, raised his eyebrows, and asked, "Shall we go out and discuss?"

Ralph frowned. Kayden simply pulled him out of the ward.

"Aunt can't run away, so you don't have to watch so tightly."

When they reached the corridor, Ralph shook off Kayden's hand.

"What's the matter? Tell me."

"Uncle, isn't it a pity that I failed to see the public performance scene of my aunt?"

Ralph lifted his eyes and looked at Kayden, indicating that he had something to say.

"I don't know if aunt showed it or not, but after Natalia came back, she mentioned that the show was banned and looked very regretful. They worked so hard in rehearsal before. If there was no stage to show off, it would not be a big loss."

"So ? "

"So I want to prepare a surprise for Natalia and my aunt."

Ralph looked at Kayden with understanding, "You want to make trouble?"

"What do you mean by making trouble? I am..."

"If you don't deny it, then I'm right." Ralph was calm, "What are you going to do? Do you want to prepare a concert? When their performance is over, will you propose to Natalia?"

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 525 Bridge, Are You Mindless?**

Kayden was shocked.

He didn't expect that his uncle would be so smart after his plan was completely guessed.

"Shh-"

Kayden turned around and looked into the ward. The three women were still chatting, and they didn't look at them at all.

He heaved a sigh of relief and looked at Ralph suspiciously.

"Uncle, why do you know so much?"

Ralph paused and said, "Because I had planned it, too."

Kayden didn't know what to say.

Their ideas were duplicate. But the proposal couldn't be shared like having dinner.

If the proposal was really the same, he would definitely be embarrassed.

Kayden immediately said, "Uncle, give me the opportunity first!"

Ralph raised his eyebrows, "Why?"

"You and your aunt have already gotten married, and you even have children. I'm sure you're not as anxious as me. Previously, Natalia was going to divorce me. If I propose to her in front of everyone, our marriage could be guaranteed!"

"I'm also in a hurry."

"Why are you in such a hurry?"

"We have children, but the wedding has never been held. Isn't it urgent?"

Kayden Chapman didn't know what to say.

Kayden was stunned. In terms of bickering, he had never defeated his uncle.

If it were in the past, Kayden would never have acted like a spoiled child with Ralph. However, since he got over it, he had been completely different.

Kayden tugged at Ralph's sleeve and shook it up and down.

"Uncle, since I've listened to you for so many years, please give the chance to me!"

"I promise, when I succeed in my proposal, I will help you plan how to propose. I will definitely satisfy my aunt! If she is not satisfied, I will cut off my head and let you kick it like a ball!"

The corners of Ralph's lips curled up slightly.

Ralph turned around and looked at Lottie with an inexplicable expression.

"Let's talk about it later."

"Ah?"

Ralph deliberately didn't make his decision and turned to call Lottie.

"Lottie, it's time for us to go.

"

Lottie stood up and patted Violet on the shoulder, "Don't think too much. Call me when you're fully recovered. I'll get someone to take you to the company to sign the contract."

Violet nodded firmly, "Thank you, I will!"

Lottie smiled and said goodbye to Natalia. Just as she was about to say something, she saw the resentful look in Kayden's eyes. She couldn't help but stunned.

"What's wrong?"

Kayden opened his mouth but didn't dare to say anything, "Nothing."

"Let's go." Ralph left with Lottie.

On the way to the police station, Lottie asked Ralph, "What did you talk about with Kayden? Why did you make him depressed?"

Ralph thought of his hesitant expression and said unhappily, "It's nothing."

"Really?"

Ralph held her in his arms and said, "Really."

Lottie couldn't ask, so she had to let him go.

Soon, they arrived at the police station. Ralph and Lottie had just finished recording their confession when the policeman came to ask them for help.

"Bridge proposed to meet you guys. After that, he would cooperate with the interrogation."

Ralph frowned as he looked at Lottie and asked, "Do you want to meet him?"

Lottie thought for a moment and finally nodded, "Maybe I can help."

"Then I'll accompany you."

They were taken to the interrogation room.

Bridge was wearing prison garb and handcuffs on his hands and feet. His current messy look was completely different from what he looked usually. He was sitting behind the iron fence with a dejected expression.

Behind Bridge were two cameras, which were used for collecting evidence.

Bridge's expression was indescribably excited when he saw Ralph and Lottie enter. His handcuffs crashed against the fence.

"How dare you!" Bridge's eyes widened.

Lottie was speechless, "Didn't you ask us to come?"

Bridge sneered, "Lottie, don't be so smug! Do you think you can destroy me like this? Let me tell you, don't even think about it!"

At this point, Bridge still firmly believed that his uncle would be able to save him.

Lottie didn't know what he was thinking. Perhaps he was just mindless.

Ralph lowered his voice and said, "Now it's not about whether we want it or not. The fact is that you have been arrested. It's a foregone conclusion. You can't escape."

"As long as I'm not sentenced for a day, as long as I'm still alive, I'll be able to get out!"

He was a superstar! There were so many fans who loved him, some of whom were rich fans, and many of them were powerful. As long as they tried to find a way together, he would have a chance!

Seeing his attitude, Lottie didn't know what to say for a moment.



Ralph said directly, "Don't even think about it. You'd better wait for death."

"Ralph, don't be so proud! How long do you think you can be happy? It won't be long before you come in and accompany me!"

Lottie's expression changed, "Don't talk nonsense!"

Ralph patted her hand to calm her down.

"I'm very curious where did you get the confidence to shout at me? Is your uncle really powerful?"

Bridge's face darkened, "What do you mean?"

"Don't you know what I mean? Bridge, as far as I know, your mother seems to be the only daughter in her family. Where did your uncle come from?"

When Ralph learned that Bridge had an uncle, he conducted a thorough investigation.

He had even asked Alfred to use the connection of the Bartons to investigate. He had learned that Bridge's mother had died young due to illness. Because they were too sad, they had died soon after.

His grandparents didn't leave any children before they died, and they didn't even adopt anyone.

Then where did his uncle come from? Was he given birth by the stone?

Bridge widened his eyes and said loudly, "What do you know? Before my grandparents died, they donated their inheritance to a charity overseas! My uncle made a fortune with their inheritance, and then his business grew! He regarded my grandparents as his second parents, so he came back to repay their kindness!"

The more Bridge spoke, the more flustered he became. Still, he tried his best to emphasize, "Uncle once said that he was not a biological son, but like a biological son! He promised to protect me for the rest of his life!"

Lottie and Ralph looked at each other. Both of them had mixed feelings.

"Bridge, are you mindless?"

Ralph's voice was cold as he said, "If what you said is true, he treats your grandparents as his benefactors, and your grandparents hate the Joshua family so much, how could he really treat you like that?"

Bridge held his breath in disbelief.

"Your grandparents would rather donate their inheritance to charity than leave it to their only grandson, which is enough to prove how disappointed they are with you. How can your 'uncle' ignore the will of his benefactors and come to protect you, an ungrateful person?"

"Don't! Stop!" Bridge screamed in pain and fear.

If his uncle didn't mean anything to Bridge, then what about his indulgence and protection these days? ..

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 526 Can You Not Mention Him?**

Ralph sneered as if he had seen through Bridge.

"I'm afraid he's not here to help you, but to deliberately frame you."

Bridge's face distorted as he glared at Ralph.

However, Ralph looked at him with pity and said, "Think about it carefully. You have done all kinds of evil things over the years, and you have made a lot of trouble. Most of them are not serious, and never caused death."

However, ever since Bridge's so-called uncle appeared, Bridge had been escorted all the way, which made him bolder and bolder.

In the end, he didn't even care about human lives and even did a lot of things worse than beasts.

How could this be called repaying kindness? It was obviously revenge!

That was because his uncle knew that lesser evil could only make Bridge's life worse at most. Only when Bridge's crimes became bigger and bigger to an irreversible extent, would Bridge end up in an even more miserable state.

After Ralph's guidance, Bridge completely understood everything. He was so scared that his hands and feet went limp. He rolled off the stool and collapsed to the ground.

Bridge would never have imagined that he would be set up by someone and step into the abyss.

It was at this moment that Bridge, who had been reluctant to admit his mistakes, deeply realized what regret meant.

He held his head and burst into tears. His voice was miserable.

Ralph and Lottie didn't say anything else. They got up and were about to leave when the police brought them out of the interrogation room.

They did not sympathize with Bridge at all. Although Bridge had been lured into making mistakes, he was not innocent. He deserved such a result.

What really deserved sympathy was the deceived fans and artists. They were the real victims.

When Lottie came out of the police station, she was in a bad mood.

Ralph noticed and hurriedly asked her what she was thinking.

Lottie shook her head, "I'm just a little worried."

"What are you worried about?"

"What a coincidence when Bridge's uncle appeared. Do you think he's targeting us?"

Ralph thought back to the time when he intercepted Bridge's call and found out that his uncle was on Cold Star and Moon Island, his eyes gradually turned deep.

"I'm not sure." Ralph said, "The police should also help investigate. We just need to be a little more careful during this period of time."

Lottie nodded. For some reason, she was a little upset. She felt that there wouldn't be any problems.

When Lottie returned home, she faced the empty living room and found that there were no children playing around.

She felt empty in her heart.

Ralph wanted her to have a good rest, but he seemed to have achieved the opposite effect.

She had no choice but to use another way to make her temporarily forget these troubles.

Ralph pressed Lottie down on the sofa and bullied her. She was so tired that she fell asleep.

Ralph carried her back to the bedroom and carefully tucked her in.

After coming out the room, Ralph immediately called Kayden.

"I'll handle the concert."

Kayden was very excited after receiving the call, "What about the proposal?"

"I'll give it to you." Ralph said generously, "My only request is to hold the concert as soon as possible."

"Okay! Don't worry, uncle. I'll arrange it now!"

"Okay."

After hanging up, Ralph called Connie again.

Connie had been very busy recently.

After the incident with Bridge, Lottie and Natalia's reputation had clearly risen. They were even more famous than before.

With a lot of resources, Connie was very happy to choose a suitable script for them.

She was a little surprised when she received Ralph's call. "Mr. Chapman, is Lottie looking for me?"

"I'm looking for you."

"Oh, what can I do for you?"

Ralph told Connie what had happened at the police station, and then said, "Lottie is a little depressed. In order not to let her think too much, do you have a suitable job plan for her?"

Connie immediately said, "What a coincidence. I happen to have two very good scripts here. Why don't I come over and talk to Lottie later?"

"No, maybe tomorrow.

"

"Didn't you say that she was not in a good mood? I'll go there earlier and ask her to do something earlier."

"She's asleep now."

Connie was speechless again.

"She fell asleep in the daytime. Is she really in a bad mood?"

Ralph did not explain much. He hung up after informing Connie.

The next day.

Connie had indeed come looking for Lottie.

Lottie was having an argument with Ralph at home.

For no other reason than the fact that Mr. Chapman was asking for too much.

Because there were no children at home, Ralph was completely unreasonable. After Lottie woke up last night, she pulled her around having sex in the villa again.

She had been bullied for all night long. Lottie was still a little worried originally, but now that he had made a fuss about her, she couldn't help but feel very ashamed.

Lottie felt that she had to teach Ralph a lesson.

Connie was stunned as soon as she entered the room after feeling the atmosphere atmosphere.

"Wasn't she fine before?" They was showing off their affection to everyone.

"Connie, you came at the right time!"

Seeing Connie, Lottie's eyes lit up. She took Connie's hand and was about to leave.

"Lottie." Ralph stopped Lottie from behind.

Lottie turned her head back fiercely, "What are you doing!"

"Don't leave me alone.

"

"Who cares about you! Don't you need to go to work? Don't pester me. I have something important to do, okay?"

After Lottie finished speaking, she urged Connie to leave regardless of Ralph's expression.

Sean waited by the side and asked Ralph, "Mr. Chapman, Madam seems to be angry. Don't you need to follow her?"

Ralph laughed out loud when he thought of how Lottie had just got angry.

"Forget it, let her play. Let's go to Chapman Group."

Although he had handed over the concert to Ralph, he was still worried. He had to go to check it himself.

"Do you think he went too far?"

Lottie sat in Connie's car and madly complained about what Ralph had done.

Connie thought that there was really something wrong between them, but she didn't expect to witness PDA. She suddenly felt hopeless.

"That's enough. Don't show off how strong Mr. Chapman is!"

Lottie choked, "I didn't show off."

"Instinctively showing off is more fatal."

Lottie recalled what she had just said and remembered that Connie seemed to be single again. It was indeed not appropriate to talk to her about this, so she took the opportunity to change the topic, "How are you and Alfred doing now?"

"Can you not mention him?" Connie said helplessly, "Why don't we talk about you and Mr. Chapman?"

Lottie found it funny, "You can't just keep escaping. Why don't you just promise him?"

Connie shook her head and said, "After Bridge's incident, countless fans' house crashed, and Alfred's fans are also very alert. If the relationship between him and me is exposed, it will be a big blow to both his fans." .

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 527 Wasn't It Offensive?**

"I think you're thinking too much."

"Just take it that I'm thinking too much, but I really don't want to ruin his career."

As Alfred's fan girl, Connie witnessed him what he experienced.

Although the superstar looked glorious on the surface, Alfred had paid a lot behind the scenes to achieve his current status. Connie would never allow herself to be the one who would drag him down.

Lottie shook her head. Although Connie seemed to be carefree on the surface, as if she didn't care about anything, her temper was actually stubborn.

Alfred would suffer a lot.

"Here we are."

Connie parked the car below the building of SFLE Media.

Just as Lottie was about to leave, Connie pulled her back.

"Put this on."

"What?"

Connie helped Lottie put on her sunglasses and mask. She even wanted to put on a baseball cap on her head.

"Wait, isn't this inappropriate?"

The cap didn't match her clothes at all.

Connie put the cap on her forcibly.

"You may take it off after entering the company."

Lottie didn't know what was going on, and she wrapped her face tightly before getting out of the car.

As a result, they saw many little girls holding lanterns and banners at the entrance of the company, with their faces full of excitement.

"Is that Lottie?"

"Maybe, but her face can't be seen clearly."

"The one Connie brought must be Lottie!"

"Go, sisters!"

"Lottie! We love you! When will you officially make a comeback?"

"Ah ah ah ah ah ah-Lottie!"

The fans at the door swarmed forward, and Connie quickly stopped them.

The security guard also rushed over quickly, separating the excited fans, and let Connie pull Lottie into SFLE Media.

It wasn't until Lottie reached the company's lobby that her fans couldn't enter that she heaved a sigh of relief.

Connie took off her mask and sunglasses, but she was still stunned.

"Are these fans coming for me?"



"Otherwise? Lottie, don't you know how popular you are now?"

Lottie's face was full of fantasies.

When Lottie was playing an insignificant role, she had also dreamed like this, hoping that she would have a lot of fans.

But now that her dream had come true, she was still unable to react.

Connie had also watched Lottie grow up all the way, so she understood her feelings very well.

Connie smiled and led Lottie into the elevator. Everyone who met her would warmly greet her.

"Hello, Miss Green."

"Miss Green, you've finally appeared in the company."

"Lottie, you are so beautiful today."

"I'm your fan. Miss Green, can you give me a autograph?"

Lottie responded one by one, her mood wonderful.

Connie watched her reaction with a smile while helping to send away the staff.

"All right, all right, Lottie is here to talk business. She'll have plenty of time to give autographs in the future."

"Go back to work."

The staff member was persuaded to leave. Connie led Lottie up to the top floor.

As the only S+ artist in the company, Lottie was like a pyramid.

Mr. Chapman had specially prepared a lounge and office room for Lottie. It was right next to the president's office, enough to show her status.

After taking her to the lounge, Connie poured her a glass of juice.

"How do you feel when you're famous?"

"It's like a dream."

Although she knew that her followers on Twitter had increased a lot, it was the first time that she had met her fans directly.

The eyes of those fans just now were full of enthusiasm and straightforward worship.

Connie smiled and said, "That's not the case. You will have more fans in the future."

Lottie fell silent. After a moment of silence, she asked, "Will there be?"

"Of course."

"That's good."

Connie shook her head with a smile when she saw the joy in Lottie's eyes and the excitement and shyness on her face.

"You have to remember your current mood. The fans have given you support, and you have to repay their favor."

"Look, this is the script I received recently, and there are several endorsement advertisements. Do you want to take them?"

Connie placed a stack of documents in front of Lottie.

Lottie flipped through the scripts on the surface and was a little surprised, "So many?"

"Because of what happened to Bridge, you were seen by everyone for the time being.

Now most of the fans are coming for your appearance and curiosity. They are not really loyal fans."

"Don't you want more fans? Without works, it will be difficult to fixed the fans."

Lottie nodded, "I understand."

She picked up the script and flipped through it. She promised Connie, "I will use my work to repay my fans, and I will keep move down-to-earth."

Just like what Ralph had said to Violet before, SFLE Media valued the artist's strength, not hype and gossip.

Connie was very gratified. She asked Lottie to choose the script first, and she had to deal with other affairs.

Before leaving, Lottie didn't forget to remind Connie.

"It's too hot downstairs. It's hard for those fans to wait outside. Remember to buy them some drinks and send them there."

Connie was stunned and smiled.

"I see."

Half an hour later, all the fans who had been waiting downstairs had drunk the milk tea that Lottie sent, and there was even a small fan to everyone.

The security guard who brought the things here did not forget to remind them, "It is too hot, so you don't have to wait here. Miss Green said that there will be a lot of opportunities to meet again in the future. Everyone, go back and take care of yourself."

To be honest, most of the fans who pursued the star didn't expect to get anything in return.

Because the relationship between fans and stars would never be equal.

You only like her, but she had millions of fans.

There were too few stars who could repay the love of their fans, so the fans of Lottie only wanted to stay here and watch her for a few more times.

They didn't really want to get anything from Lottie.

Lottie's actions had greatly exceeded the expectations of her fans. This was also the first time they had felt the concern of a celebrity.

Many people refused to drink milk tea, but they left obediently.

Not long after, there were fans who were showing milk tea and small fans on the Internet, saying that Lottie was really worthy of being liked.

A group of people below expressed their envy and burst into tears, especially the fans who had their houses crushed. They were really jealous when they saw this.

The topic of "Lottie Dotes on Fans" became trending topic. Many people came to watch and then trapped themselves.

Lottie's fan numbers soared by hundreds of thousands.

"Bang!"

Rubby Chao slammed her phone against the wall.

The new phone, which had just been used not long ago, was smashed into pieces again.

The assistant was so scared that he didn't even dare to breathe and quickly went to clean up the mess.

The assistant advised her, "Calm down, too. Don't get angry and hurt your body."

"Lottie even made use of the bugs! Look at what her fans said, she even took in Bridge's broken fan. All the fans of entertainment industry have been taken away by her. Does she do in on purpose?"

"She is a woman of the means. If you're not convinced, go and comfort your fans."

"Are you stupid? Mr. Lee and Tim are all involved in the matter of Bridge. Isn't it offensive to fix my fans when I can't protect myself?"































## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 528 Don't Lie to Me**

Mr. Lee and Tim were the sugar daddies behind Rubby.

Other people only had one sugar daddy, but Rubby was different. She had two.

This was also the reason why she was able to walk smoothly during this period of time and get the resources.

Rubby had originally thought that with these things, she would be able to suppress Natalia and win the award of the best actress. In the future, she would be able to do whatever she wanted in the circle with her talent.

She didn't expect that something would happen to Bridge.

Mr. Lee and Tim, one was the senior of the entertainment company, and the other was the senior of the circle. They were more or less related to Bridge's crime.

Mr. Lee's case was more serious. He had been detained by the administrative authorities, but Tim was still trying to bail himself out.

If both of them were arrested, Rubby's background would completely collapse.

All of this was thanks to Lottie. How could Rubby not hate her?

However, there was nothing she could do about it. Even though she hated Lottie, Lottie was Ralph's wife and had become a great hero who had seen through Bridge's true colors. The netizens' comments on Lottie were especially good.

Lottie doted on fans at this time when other stars were crushed because she had long offended all these stars, so she wasn't afraid of being taken revenge.

However, Rubby was different. If she did something else at this time, she would definitely be targeted.

The agent sighed and said to Rubby, "I've told you a long time ago, don't think about using trickery. If you..."

"Shut up." Rubby glared at her agent and said, "If I follow what you said and only focus on improving my own strength, instead of taking advantage of my connections, I don't know if I can still act."

"There's even less of a chance to trample on Natalia."

The agent wanted to persuade her, but when she saw the faint madness in her eyes, she finally sighed in his heart and said nothing.

"What are you going to do now?" The agent asked.

"'Treasure 101' is completely over. Lottie is a god of plague. Wherever she goes, accidents will happen." Rubby was a little depressed, "I'm available. Please help me look for it. Is there any good scripts or variety show recently?"

Without a backer, she could no longer wait for the resources like before.

She had to take the initiative.

Fortunately, her agent was also capable and had connections, so she immediately agreed.

"I remember that there's a script called 'The Twins'. It's a story about a pair of sisters. Would you like to read it?"

"Who is the director?"

"Javion Heron."

"Director Heron?"

"He is one of the few famous directors who have not been affected by the incident of Bridge. Moreover, he's demanding, and his work is of high quality. If he can join the crew, the teleplay will be better..."

"But isn't his payment very low?"

"It..." The agent was a little embarrassed, "Director Heron spends all his money on vital things and concentrates his efforts on the clothes, makeup and stage property. As for the payment for the actors, he pays less than other directors."

Rubby frowned and put down the script.

"Rubby, think about it again. This is really a good opportunity. I heard that the director and screenwriter class are very powerful this time. They will definitely win the award in the future."

"This is an ancient costume drama, and there are a lot of action scenes. Not to mention that the actors have to do wire work every day, they are not allowed to ask for leave."

Obviously, Rubby had heard of Javion's character. Just thinking about it she felt that it was difficult to please him.

Why would she waste her chance to make money and suffer just for an award?

It wasn't that she couldn't afford to spend money on the award.

Rubby looked at her agent with a gloomy face, looking as if she was unwilling to compromise.

The agent said earnestly, "Rubby, have I ever framed you after leading you for so long? Just believe me once, this drama will definitely go viral. Director Heron is demanding, but it's not completely useless. If you have a good work to rely on, I can deal with all the negative news about you now."

Hearing her agent's words, Rubby looked hesitant.

"Are you telling the truth?"

"Of course, Director Heron's movie is not something you can participate in at will. If you can get the leading actress, that will be the best proof of your strength. Those who said you were not good at acting can also shut up."

Rubby thought back to how she had always been ridiculed by Natalia's fans, saying that she had won too much award and that her acting skills would never be better than Natalia's. She felt really uncomfortable.

"Well, I'll listen to you this time."

"Okay." The agent finally smiled relievedly.

"Help me accept a few more advertisements and variety shows before I enter the crew. I want money quickly to make up for my loss."

Rubby had never been so extravagant before. However, after having sugar daddies, she gradually spent a lot of money. Now she had to ask for the payments first to receive resources.

The agent felt a little helpless, but after all, they had been together for so many years, it was not good for her to comment on anything, so she nodded.

In SFLE Media.

After the meeting, Connie came to find Lottie.

Lottie had already fallen asleep on the sofa. Her abdomen was covered with a thin blanket and her sleeping face was tranquil.

Connie felt a little funny.

When she saw the script falling to the ground, she bent down and wanted to pick it up. She accidentally hit the tea table and made a sound.

Lottie woke up in a daze. When she saw Connie, she even stretched.

"Are you done with your work?"

"Yes, the meeting is over. Why are you so tired that you can fall asleep in such a short time?"

"It's all Ralph's fault."

If it weren't for the fact that Ralph was so insidious, she wouldn't have been so tired.

Connie thought of Lottie's complaints earlier and felt like she had been showed off once again.

"Have you chosen the script?"

"Yes."

Lottie gestured for Connie to read the script she had just picked up.

Connie turned to the cover and asked, "The Twins?"

"Well, the design of this movie is very good, and the script is also good, and the plot is vivid. It will be brilliant when it is filmed!"

Connie smiled and sat down beside Lottie.

"Won't it be good? This is a team specially built for you."

"What did you just say?"

"Ahem, nothing." Connie paused and raised the script to Lottie, "Have you made up your mind? Just take this one?"

"What's the point of having made up my mind? There's going to be a open selection later for this movie, right?"

"The others should take part in the open selection, but you don't have to."

Lottie frowned, "Why?"

"Because you are one of the leading actress chosen by the director."

"Really? Don't lie to me."

"Did I get money for lying to you?" Connie rolled her eyes, "Why should I lie?"

"There are two leading actresses in this movie. Do all the other roles have to take part in the open selection except me?"

"There is another person who was chosen by the director."

"Who?"

"Natalia." Connie said, "I heard that it was the director who saw you and Natalia arguing with Yoyo in the trending topics. He thought that you are very suitable to play the leading roles." .

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 529 I Like You No matter How Unreasonable You Are**

"What a coincidence."

"Isn't it a coincidence?"

Lottie recalled and stared suspiciously at Connie.

"But I remember that I was alone when I argued with Yoyo? Natalia just said a few words to cheer me up."

Connie was speechless again.

"To be honest, did Ralph prepare this script for us?"

Connie was silent, and a guilty look flashed across her eyes.

"Forget it. You don't have to tell me. I'll ask him directly."

Lottie intended to call Ralph.

At this time, she heard a phone ringing in the corridor outside.

Lottie frowned and put down her phone. She saw Ralph walking over with Sean and the others.

Behind them were Natalia and Zack.

"Baby, what can I do for you?"

When Ralph saw that the call had been hung up, he quickly walked to Lottie's side and asked if she had encountered anything.

Lottie glanced at him and didn't ask him directly. Instead, she greeted Natalia and Zack first.

"You're here too."

Natalia nodded and said with a smile, "Seeing that how you doted fans are on the trending topic, I have to go back to the company and learn from you."

"What trending topic?"

Zack smiled and explained what was written on the trending topic to her. Lottie felt a little helpless.

"I didn't want to appear on the trending topic to do such an offensive thing. I'm not stupid."

"I know, it's just a coincidence. I've already asked someone to remove the topic about you. You don't need this kind of heat now. It's better to keep a low profile." Ralph said.

Lottie looked at Ralph. Since there were outsiders around, it wasn't good for her to continue making trouble.

She asked Zack first, "Is your mother feeling better?"

"It's much better. I don't need to keep watch. In the future, I can come over and be the assistant for Lottie."

Connie said, "It's not that easy to be an assistant. You have to receive the company's training first."

"I know. When I came here, my sister told me."

"Okay, you and Natalia come with me. I have something to tell you."

Connie took Natalia and Zack away, and then gave Lottie a wink, asking her to have a good chat with Ralph later.

After Connie and the others left, Sean took his leave at the right time, leaving only Lottie and Ralph in the lounge.

Without anyone else, Lottie's face darkened.

Ralph didn't seem to notice it. He even came over to hold her hand, but was thrown away by Lottie.

"Are you still angry? I admit that I went too far last night. It's my fault. I apologize to you."

"Don't say that. You never correct the error after apologizing, don't you?"

Ralph was still smiling as he shamelessly sat down beside Lottie. He wanted to hug her waist again, but she slapped him away.

"You can't blame me. If you want to blame someone, blame it... that you are too attractive."

Lottie choked and blushed. She slapped the script on Ralph's face and could not help but curse, "Ralph, enough!"



Ralph said innocently, "I'm telling the truth. Besides, Stella wants a younger brother so much. If I don't work harder, how can I satisfy their wishes. I'm considering it for them."

"You are so shameless. It's all for me and the children, and you didn't do anything wrong, did you?"

Ralph laughed in a low voice. Ignoring Lottie's resistance, he forcefully carried her over to sit on his lap.

"Of course not. I was also wrong. I was wrong because I had no self-control for you. As soon as I saw you, I wanted..

."

The voice disappeared between their lips and teeth. Ralph gave Lottie a deep kiss, his eyes shining with joy.

After a while, Ralph let her go.

Only then did Lottie feel that she had been fooled. Her face was flushed red, and even her ears were red.

"Ralph, you've gone too far!"

Ralph still smiled and said in a hoarse voice, "Why did I go too far when I kissed my own wife?"

Men's words were unreliable.

Lottie knew very well that she couldn't beat him, so she simply get even with him for other things. She pointed at the script beside her and questioned him, "Explain."

Ralph picked up the script and glanced at it. He smiled and said, "Are you going to accept it?"

"Don't you think you should explain it to me?"

"There's nothing to explain." Ralph said, "If my wife wants to make a comeback, as a husband, I must support her."

"But you... are too hypocritical."

"So? Are you going to refuse to play?"

"Of course not."

Ralph smiled and said, "That's fine. I hired a professional screenwriter to write the script and specially custome it for you and Natalia. Except for you and Natalia, no one can be the leading actress inside. Besides, even someone as picky as Director Heron likes you and Natalia very much, so there is nothing to explain."

"But I'm afraid that someone will gossip about you."

"Are you afraid of gossip?"

"I'm not afraid. I'm afraid that they will say you..."

"

"We're couple, and we're one. I'm not afraid of others saying that I'm hypocritical. What about you? Are you afraid that others will say that you got the role by your background?"

Lottie was silent as she leaned into Ralph's embrace, pondering.

"You've done so much for me. If I say I'm afraid, am I unreasonable?"

Ralph smiled and could not help but hold her tighter.

How could his baby be so cute?

"I know you're not afraid, because you have the strength. And you're my wife. No matter how unreasonable you are, I like you."

Lottie looked at him speechlessly, "Mr. Chapman, isn't your love a little too blind?"

"Really?" Ralph pinched her face and said with a smile, "How about this? In order to make you feel more at ease and successfully shut up those jealous people's mouths, how about you and Natalia audition together?"

"Are you sure?"

Lottie was a little surprised and raised her eyebrows.

"Yes."

He knew that just based on strength alone, Lottie and audition would definitely be selected.

Lottie understood Ralph's intentions and could not help but smile.

"Okay, that's a deal."

The two of them stayed in the lounge for a while. Connie came over and told Lottie that Natalia had also taken a fancy to the script and was going to audition for another leading actress.

Natalia and Lottie shared the same thought. They didn't want to be selected secretly, but rather relied on their own strength to obtain the roles that should have belonged to them.

Ralph stood by the side, staring fixedly at the light in Lottie's eyes. He was moved by her confidence and brilliance.

Kayden was really lucky. If he had known this would happen, he would not have given Kayden the opportunity to propose.

How romantic it was to propose to the woman he loved at the concert and tell the world about their love.

After a discussion with Natalia, Lottie called Javion in person to explain the situation.

Javion had a good impression of them, but now when he heard their decision, he was even happier.

"I like actresses like you who have the strength and confidence! Since you ask, please go to the audition for 'The Twins' three days later!" .

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 530 What Are You up to?**

In the next few days, Lottie was reading the script and preparing to audition for characters.

At the same time, the news of Javion's new movie's public selection spread in the circle. Many actors participated in it, and the marketing accounts secretly made up countless fake news for the sake of popularity.

Today, they said one actor Director Heron had met in private, and tomorrow, he said one superstar gave a gift to the screenwriter.

In short, the chaos had diluted the impact of the incident of Bridge.

The entertainment industry never lacked topics and gossips.

It was a very reasonable saying. If Bridge could see it clearly, he wouldn't have thought too highly of himself and trapped himself.

Mr. Chapman might have been possessed. Every day, he wanted to ask Lottie to give him another baby. Whenever he had time, he would coax her to bed, causing Lottie wanted to run away whenever she saw the bed.

For the sake of her health, Lottie had spent the past two days in the company's lounge, refusing to go home no matter what Ralph said.

Connie was very happy about this and took the opportunity to ask Lottie to make an appointment to shoot a magazine.

"Okay, lower your head, and colder eyes!"

"From this angle, look here, it's very good!"

"Lottie, you did a good job. Take ten minutes off and change your clothes before coming back."

As the cameraman's voice faded away, Lottie walked over under the light.

Connie immediately stepped forward to help her take off her coat. It was a hot day, and she still had to wear fur to shoot. With so many headlights shining on Lottie, she was so hot that she was dumbfounded.

Zack handed over the boiled water in time.

Lottie opened it and took a sip, her face full of disgust, "Where's my cold drink?"

"Mr. Chapman said that you can't drink cold water now."

Lottie rolled her eyes at him.

"Mr. Chapman also said that you should control your diet well recently, especially for cold and spicy food."

"I'm going to be filming right away. Every day, I'm filming and doing the wire work. Does he want ask a substitute to help me shoot?"

Zack didn't say anything. Lottie frowned and asked, "Is he really thinking about getting me pregnant?"

Someone around looked at her in surprise. Connie quickly rushed over and covered her mouth.

"Lottie is joking. Let's continue with our work."

Connie took Lottie to one side and urged her to change her clothes. She reminded her earnestly, "You are now a public figure, so you should be careful with your words. If the news of pregnancy gets out, which director dares to let you join the filming team?"

Lottie's expression was gloomy.

In the middle of summer, Ralph had stripped her rights of her pleasure of eating hot pot and drinking iced cola. He was really inhuman.

"Speaking of which, we are going to audition tomorrow. How about your script? Is it okay tomorrow?"

"No problem."

"That's good. I heard that Rubby is going to audition for the same role as you tomorrow. The the voice of supporting her is quite high. You must work hard for me!"

"Rubby is also going to audition? Then I have to perform better tomorrow and crush her."

Lottie was still holding a grudge for Natalia.

After changing her clothes and coming out, the stylist adjusted her make-up and style, then she continued shooting.

Although Lottie hadn't taken a photo of the magazine's cover before, her plasticity was very strong. With just a little reminder, she was able to quickly adjust her condition, and the results were also very good.

After work, the cameraman repeatedly praised Lottie.

"I've never seen such an intelligent artist. She'll definitely be popular in the future!"

Connie replied modestly, "You've done a good job as well."

After flattering each other, the magazine publisher came to interview Lottie.

The outline of the interview had been reviewed by Connie in advance. These were all very common questions, and Lottie answered them very easily.

Just as Lottie thought that her work would be successfully finished, the editor of the magazine suddenly asked a question beyond the outline.

"I heard that Miss Green is going to shoot. Is it convenient for you to tell me which movie it is?"

Lottie subconsciously looked at Connie. Connie immediately walked over and interrupted her. "Sorry, I won't reveal it for the time being. Let's wait for the official notice.

"

The edit didn't continue to ask, but said with a smile, "Well, that's all for today's interview. Thank you for your cooperation, Miss Green."

Lottie stood up and shook hands with the editor. The magazine publisher collected the stuff and left.

Connie sent them to the elevator and found that Lottie's expression was abnormal when she returned.

"What's wrong?"

"I always feel that there's something wrong with the expression of magazine guys just now."

"Really? Why do I feel that it's quite normal?"

Lottie asked, "This magazine is a formal one, isn't it?"

"Of course, this is one of the five major female periodicals which is difficult to cooperate! To be honest, I'm quite surprised that they took the initiative to ask you to take a photo of the cover this time."

This magazine was of a very high level. Only famous stars would not be interviewed. It won universal praise in the circle.

"You said they took the initiative to find me?"

"Yes, is there a problem?"

Lottie shook her head, "I'm not sure."

Anyway, she just felt something strange.

"Don't think about it. I think their attitude is not bad. Alfred has been on this magazine before, and he even broke the sales record. It seems that nothing has happened to him."

Lottie looked at Connie helplessly, "You talked about Alfred every day. Why don't you just agree to be with him?"

"Don't talk nonsense!"

Lottie shook her head and picked up the script next to her to return to the lounge. Connie quickly chased after her.

"Are you still not going home today?"

"No." Lottie's attitude was firm, "Unless Ralph eats no more, or I don't want to go home these days."

Connie couldn't do anything about it. When Lottie entered the lounge, she secretly called Ralph.

"She doesn't want to go home today. Although there's a bed in the lounge, it's definitely not as comfortable as at home. Why don't you apologize her?"

Ralph's voice was calm as he said, "It's not the time yet. Do you want her to stay with you for two days?"

"No, Mr. Chapman, what are you talking about? Don't want to make peace with her?"

"I have something to do these days. It's a little inconvenient for Lottie to stay with me."

"Are you carrying on affairs with other woman?"

Ralph said coldly, "Do you think it's possible?"

"I'm sorry." Connie felt that she had made a slip of the tongue and admitted her mistake.

"You'll know when the audition for Lottie succeeds tomorrow."

Connie understood. Mr. Chapman wanted to prepare a surprise for Lottie.

"Okay, Mr. Chapman, I promise to take good care of her."

Connie's shoulder was suddenly patted hard. She was shocked. When she turned around and saw Lottie's face, she immediately hung up guiltily.

"Are you calling Ralph?"

"No! No!"

"I've seen his profile. What are you plotting?"

Connie felt that she had been wronged and pushed Lottie back into the lounge, "I'm just telling him that you're not going home tonight."

"Then, how did he react?" Lottie narrowed her eyes.

"Of course he didn't agree! He also said that he would come to pick you up now, but I refused. I said that you were going to my house tonight and asked me to help you find a feeling for the play, so he compromised."