

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 551 You'd better Keep Your Money for the Rest of Your Life

"I think we can discuss it again."

Mr. Heron looked at Sherry, and his tone was as gentle as possible.

However, Sherry seemed to have been insulted. She immediately sneered.

"Mr. Heron, we are old partners. I didn't expect you to compromise with the flow and capital one day."

"You disappoint me too much!"

"In that case, it's meaningless for me to be a bad guy. I voluntarily quit this project."

After that, she got up and walked straight to the door.

Javion's face also turned pale.

A contradiction in the team could be resolved in private. In front of the live broadcast camera, Sherry said that he had compromised for the capital, which was too disrespectful to him.

Did Sherry really treat him as an old friend?

It was not over yet, and Hamish also stood up.

"I think Sherry is right. Since you don't care about our opinions, why do you ask us to audition for actors?"

"Javion and investors can decide the results. You don't have to pretend to have an open audition, but your roles have been decided in advance. It seems that we are all here for a show."

"Javion, our friendship will not be affected if we fail to cooperate this time. I hope we can cooperate again next time."

Both of them left the scene, which shocked everyone present.

The atmosphere became extremely awkward because of their departure.

Seeing the tears in Natalia's eyes and the forced smile on her face, Lottie clenched her fists in anger.

"Didn't Kayden also come? How could he watch his wife be bullied?"

"Does he not want his wife anymore?"

Lottie patted Natalia's hand comfortingly. Her identity was equally awkward, and she didn't know what to say.

The broadcast room was bustling with noise and excitement. The voices that resisted Lottie and Natalia had unknowingly appeared on the screen comments again.

In Odense abroad.

The three little children were sitting in line. They were watching the international audition live broadcast.

Because of the delay on the Internet, it was five minutes later than on the scene.

Sherry had left. They had just seen Natalia's performance end.

The three of them applauded in unison.

"Sister-in-law is amazing!"

"Sister-in-law and Mommy are the best!"

"Send screen comments to support Mommy and Sister-in-law!"

As for their big noise, Jerry and Yuki were really curious, so they sat down in front of the sofa with them and watched.

"Stella, What are you looking at?" Yuki asked.

When Stella heard his grandmother's question, he explained the situation to them obediently.

"Is she not willing to go back to inherit the family business because she wants to be a star in the country?"

Yuki's frown as she looked at the dense screen comments. She could vaguely see many people complaining about Lottie.

Yuki's heart ached.

Her daughter had never called her mother.

She had originally wanted to hold a big banquet to completely announce her identity so that she could keep her by her side.

But she was rejected by her. The reason was that it was too troublesome.

Lottie didn't want to be restricted in the Bells and she didn't want to deal with those "uncles and aunts" she had never seen before.

Yuki couldn't even show off how outstanding her daughter was.

On the Internet, these netizens were very happy to say that Lottie was her adopted daughter. But she was so angry.

Stella spoke up for Lottie. "Mommy is very good at acting. She'll definitely be the movie queen in the future!"

"Really?"

Yuki wanted to complain that she had worked so hard to become a movie queen, so what? It was better to come back. The Bells could afford to raise her.

But when she saw the shining eyes of the three kids, she instantly stopped.

"So it's a foregone conclusion that she won the leading actress?"

Stella shouted, "Of course-"

"Wait, stop arguing!"

Fabian suddenly interrupted the conversation between Stella and Yuki, and his expression was a little serious.

Then, everyone heard Sherry and Hamish's evaluation of Natalia, as well as the scene of Lottie helping Natalia, but she was dissed.

Elijah's face darkened. He turned on his laptop and typed on the keyboard with a serious expression.

He quickly deciphered the domestic live broadcast line to make the picture synchronized.

The screen comments of the live broadcast room was also full at the same time.

Compared with the green bullet screen that had been filtered with sensitive words, this screen comments was obviously full of malice.

They all followed Sherry's and Hamish's words and started to complain about Lottie and Natalia.

It was ironic that they were the resource stars, the empress and the princess. They had to be respected by the whole world and could not listen to the truth.

"Is there someone lead the screen comments?"

Yuki frowned. It was obvious that she was very familiar with these tactics. There would often be public opinion fights in business battles.

Compared to Yuki, Jerry was more or less ignorant.

"You mean these are not real people?"

Yuki rolled her eyes at him and ignored him. Instead, she picked up her phone and was about to make a phone call.

"What are you going to do?" He was a little curious about what Yuki would do.

Yuki said, "Aren't those people mocking her for being the Queen of Capital?"

"And then?"

"I'll buy the live broadcast platform and asked someone to seal all the accounts of the navy."

Jerry, "..."

"What's more, Sherry and Hamish, do they have their own studios? I'll buy them and make them lose their jobs!"

Jerry was not very sure, "They have studios. It can't be counted as studios, but they must have their own team."

Elijah had almost figured out the details of Sherry and Hamish's family. He said calmly, "Sherry has two comprehensive companies under her name. One is a media company, and the other is an empty shell. All the money in it has been taken away by her ex-husband."

"In addition, under her daughter's name, there are two coffee shops, and one spa shop. The profits are good.

"

Yuki nodded.

"I'll buy all of them."

Jerry, "..."

His wife was really domineering.

However-

"Is this not good?"

Yuki rolled her eyes at him. "It's because you always feel not good. You always stick to your principles, so you had let the Bells slowly go downhill. If it weren't for my special means these years, the Bells would have been divided into pieces. How could I wait for your return?"

Jerry knew that Yuki had always been resentful of his loss of memory and disappearance.

Because they didn't want the irrelevant people and things to delay their lives, they agreed not to care about what Jenna had done, but it didn't mean that Yuki could calmly accept their separation.

In order to make his wife happy and he would not sleep in the study at night, he chose to coax her first.

"Sorry, I was wrong."

"Since Sherry doesn't want to embarrass Little Yue, then we don't have to save her face."

"Do you lack money? I still have money here."

Yuki snorted. She said proudly, "You have as much money as me? Don't forget, I'm in charge of the Bell Group now."

"You'd better keep your private money for your retirement!"

Jerry, "..."

He was less than 50 years old, far from being old enough.

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Yuki didn't allow him to pay, so he had to take action.

"You haven't returned home for a long time, and it lack of manpower at home. If you want to buy so many companies, you have to find someone to do them."

"Richeal is currently at home. You can contact her to handle it."

York sent the three kids to the Odense, and then he stayed here as a bodyguard for them. He also taught them a few courses, including processing herbs, close combat, tracking, and so on.

In a short period of time, York might not be able to return to the country, and only Richeal could be used in the country.

Yuki did not refuse. She received her contact information and called Richeal.

Richeal quickly answered the phone. When Yuki explained her purpose, Richeal said, "It's too late."

Yuki frowned. "Too late?"

"Ralph has already bought the live broadcast platform first. He is going through the procedures now."

Yuki raised her eyebrows. "So fast?"

"As for Sherry and Hamish, Kayden has begun to deal with them."

"Really? But there seems to be no movement in the broadcast room."

"Natalia and Lottie are public figures. Ralph and Kayden need to worry about their identities, so they keep a low profile."

Yuki was very depressed that she failed to spend money on her daughter.

"Does it cost a lot to buy the live broadcast platform? Can Ralph afford it?"

Richeal laughed and said, "SFLE Media just lacks a live broadcast channel. The funds of more than 200 million have been transferred long ago. In addition, Mr. Chapman had an additional 200 million investment with his private account. Just... five minutes ago, the transfer was completed."

Yuki and Richeal were chatting when the cheers of Fabian and Stella came from the living room.

"The screen comments is really gone."

"Everyone who lead to make bad comments has been banned. Daddy is quite fast."

Yuki hung up reluctantly and turned to ask Elijah, "Elijah, what are you busy with?"

There was a bit of gloom in Elijah's eyes. "I found the surveillance video that Sherry received bribes from Rubby's assistant. I intend to make it into a commercial advertisement and put it directly in the most conspicuous place in the broadcast room."

In this way, everyone who entered the broadcast room could see it. Naturally, they would not believe in Sherry's position anymore.

Daddy had already bought the live broadcast platform, so he couldn't lose!

Stella's eyes lit up.

"Good idea!"

"I join with you. Then I'll do Hamish's commercial advertisement!"

Hamish also had a lot of negative news. He had made such a solemn vow in the broadcast room that he belittled Natalia and Lottie as worthless, but people didn't know that he was really a good-for-nothing.

He had a mistress and cheated on his wife. He had a good image of a good husband and a good father. But he and his mistress also had an illegitimate child and were directly raised under the eyes of his legal wife. The assets under his name were directly handed over to the illegitimate child to manage.

Mrs. Carter was always kept in the dark.

Fabian looked at Elijah and Stella. "You all have something to do, what about me?"

Elijah didn't even raise his head. "Didn't you have a marketing account?"

Fabian's eyes lit up. "You're right!"

Fabian immediately logged into the account of "Know Everything" and casually posted a message on Twitter.

Know Everything V: I know something of Sherry and Hamish. I'll post them later.

Last time, Bridge's fans reported the account of "Know Everything" on a large scale. The account had not been sealed.

When the truth came out later, the netizens found that he was on the side of justice, so he became more famous.

There were even many manufacturers who came to contact them, hoping that "Know Everything" would advertise them, and the price was not low.

However, "Know Everything" had connections and was not short of money, so he did not accept the promotion. If someone was really unyielding, he would recommend Lottie's Twitter account, saying that he recommends a real female star if they want to cooperated in business.

Of course, these were not the key points. The point was that "Know Everything" came out to talk again!

Now the netizens had already called "Know Everything" a monitor of the entertainment circle . The person who had been exposed by him was counted as a dead record. After that, he would basically doomed.

Sherry and Hamish did have some connections, and because they did not appear in front of the stage like stars, their reputation was very good.

Many netizens who didn't know the inside story were moved by their voluntary withdrawal from the crew and their unwillingness to associate with the capital. They even praised them, and even complained on Lottie and Natalia.

When the two factions were torn apart, "Know Everything" stood out.

The netizens who were watching the live broadcast soon discovered the "commercial advertisement" that Elijah and Stella had made. The public opinion all over the sky was actually suppressed. The netizens turned to discuss the situation of Sherry and Hamish. They didn't really care if Lottie and Natalia were the female leads of the movie.

Javion heard the news at the audition site and couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

He wanted to know whether Natalia and Lottie would become the double female leads. It also depended on the performance of the actresses behind them, he also gave Natalia a way out.

The audition between Lottie and Natalia had temporarily come to an end.

They went out of the room and met Harleen outside.

Harleen was still wearing simple clothes. When she saw Natalia coming out, she immediately smiled and said.

"Senior Natalia, your acting is really good! I hope you won't be affected by nonsense. You are the best Abby in my heart!"

Natalia was still a little depressed, but when she heard what Harleen said, she was a little touched.

"Thank you. Come on."

"I will! Senior Natalia, I look forward to our cooperation in the crew in the future!"

Hearing her words, Lottie couldn't help but raise her brows. "You're so confident. What's the role of your audition?"

"Second female lead, Princess Angela."

Lottie and Natalia were both surprised.

However, before they could discuss in detail, Harleen had to go to the audition.

Harleen waved her hand and went in. Her expression was very calm.

"Princess Anna is a very domineering person. If I remember correctly, she should be your rival in love in the play." Lottie said to Natalia, "Am I mistaken?"

She had been so sure that Harleen would definitely be chosen as the third female lead, Anna's junior sister.

Unexpectedly, her target was the second female lead, the vicious supporting actress.

Natalia shook her head. "Maybe we were wrong. Maybe the little white rabbit is the hidden devil."

Lottie propped up her chin and said thoughtfully, "Is it the devil...?"

"Senior... Senior Natalia."

A very low voice suddenly came from behind.

Lottie and Natalia turned around at the same time and saw Quy Sampson standing behind them with a red face. She clenched her fists and stammered to Natalia, "You... you are also the most suitable Abby in my heart..."

"I, I am also looking forward to working with you in the crew!"

His voice was so loud that it sounded like a sudden roar.

When everyone in the waiting room turned to look at them, Quy turned crimson. .

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Probably because she was too shy, Quy ran away before Natalia could reply.

Natalia and Lottie didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"This child..." Natalia shook her head. "He is really similar to the young prince in the script."

"What are you hinting at?"

Natalia came to her senses. "What hint? What are you talking about?"

"In the script, the young prince and you are a couple." Lottie didn't mind watching the fun. "Don't tell me you also like this style in reality?"

Kayden, who had rushed over to pick up his wife, heard her words and his face darkened.

"What do you mean? Natalia only like me in reality! We are a real pair!"

Kayden held Natalia's hand, looking unconvinced.

Natalia was not used to holding Kayden's hand in front of everyone. She blushed and wanted to break free.

However, Kayden was even more excited. He grabbed her by the waist and carried her away.

"No, you have to explain to me why Quy likes you so much."

Natalia was shocked. She hugged his neck and said, "Kayden, put me down first!"

"I won't let you go. It's natural for me to hold my wife."

"We're divorced. We haven't gotten married yet!"

"I don't care. You are my wife."

"Kayden!"

"Well, don't move. Be careful not to fall."

Their voices gradually faded away. With Kayden around, Lottie wasn't worried that Natalia would let her imagination run wild.

Zack and Connie greeted them.

Connie patted Lottie's shoulder. "Thank you for your hard work. Your performance today is very good. Whether you can be selected in the end or not, you are all the best!"

Lottie smiled. She didn't know what the final result would be because of Sherry and Hamish's coquettish actions.

There were still a lot of actresses who were going to audition, and there would be no result today, so Lottie planned to leave first.

"Are you leaving or not?" Lottie asked when she noticed that Connie's eyes had been glancing at the audition room.

Through the crack in the door, Connie could see Alfred.

She only came to her senses after being reminded by Lottie.

"I'm leaving, I'm leaving now!"

Connie felt a little guilty. In order to cover up her strange behavior, she said, "By the way, what's going on between you and Mr. Chapman? Why did he suddenly run away in anger? He didn't wait for you."

Thinking of this, Lottie was a little upset.

With a sullen face, she asked Connie, "I made him angry. What should I do?"

"Angry? Mr. Chapman dotes on you so much."

As they spoke, they walked out. Lottie's eyes kept glancing around as if she was looking for someone.

"Dotes on me? He's a petty man. I was joking with him. I said that he was older than me, but he was angry."

Connie was speechless again.

These bad couples had new ways to show off their love every day.

Zack suddenly asked, "Lottie, do you really think Mr. Chapman is old?"

"He is older than me. This is a fact."

"Mr. Chapman shouldn't be so petty. Did you misunderstand something?"

"No..."

She repeated the conversation between the two of them, and Zack showed a look of understanding.

"Mr. Chapman isn't angry at you saying that he's old, he's angry at you saying that Quy is young, and you even said that you're going to find another man."

Connie also rolled her eyes. "Even I know that Mr. Chapman is jealous."

The three of them walked out of the gate and were about to go down the stairs when someone suddenly shouted.

"Connie!"

Connie heard the voice and turned around. Suddenly, someone poured a bucket of red paint on her.

"Be careful!"

Zack exclaimed.

Zack was Lottie's assistant. He stood closer to her. When he realized that something was wrong, he immediately protected her, but he couldn't care about Connie.

They watched helplessly as Connie was splashed with red paint.

Lottie was instantly enraged. She pushed Zack away and walked out.

She roared at the man who splashed the paint, "What are you doing!"

"What am I doing? If her father owes me money, I will teach him a lesson if he doesn't pay up!"

Not only was the initiator not afraid, but he was also quite imposing as he wanted to confront Lottie.

"You are a star, aren't you? You must be rich. Since you are so indignant, why don't you help her pay the debt?"

Hearing that it was Steve who had caused this trouble, Lottie became even angrier.

He still hoped that she could help that scumbag Steve pay back the money. The next time she met Steve, she would rip off "his head"!

"What does the money Steve owes have to do with Connie? Steve is not Connie's father. You have found the wrong person!"

"Impossible! Steve said that Connie is his daughter, and he told me the address here!"

Lottie sneered. She didn't want to argue with him at all. She turned to Zack and said, "Call the police!"

Zack had already taken out his mobile phone. Seeing that the situation was not right, he did not dare to confront him head-on. He quickly ran away.

Zack wanted to chase after him, but Lottie stopped him.

"Forget it, he can't run away. Let's help Connie deal with it first."

She looked back at Connie, her eyes full of distress.

"Are you hurt anywhere?"

Connie shook her head. Except for the paint on her body, which was a little embarrassing, she was fine.

"Don't stay here. The media at the door have taken photos of you. Don't be scolded because my thing to get you into the hot search again. You go first."

Connie wanted to chase Lottie away, but failed.

She pulled off Ralph's coat. She wanted to help block Connie's head. She would talk about other things after they got into the car.

Connie stepped back in shock.

"This is Mr. Chapman's clothes. It's too expensive and I can't wear. Besides, your skirt has been torn. You'd better wear it yourself."

Lottie was a celebrity, and she was just an ordinary person. Even an idiot would know that it was more important to maintain a star good image.

Zack was wearing a short-sleeved shirt today and didn't wear a coat at all. Just as he was about to take off the only shirt on his upper body, he heard steady footsteps behind him.

"What's going on?"

Alfred quickly stepped forward, took off his clothes, and covered Connie's head with them, while firmly holding her in his arms.

Behind him, bodyguards came out to help stopping the cameras of the media reporters, and the fans who were squatting at the door suddenly became restless.

Lottie could only put on Ralph's jacket first. She said with a complicated expression, "It's a long story."

Alfred judged the situation and made a prompt decision. "Let's go first!"

Lottie nodded.

The media and fans had already gathered around, and they could not stop them for too long.

Zack hurriedly protected Lottie, while Alfred took Connie, whose head was covered, to the nanny car with difficulty.

Connie's nanny car had long been surrounded by Lottie's fans. They couldn't squeeze through at all.

Alfred was tall and had long legs. After seeing the situation clearly, he said , "Go to my car!" .

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Under the strong protection of the bodyguards, Lottie and the others squeezed into Alfred's nanny car.

Connie sat next to Alfred . She lifted the coat on her head, with hairy hair, and she asked Alfred worried, "Did I trouble you?"

Lottie frowned slightly. "What time is it for you to say something like that?"

She glared at Alfred as she spoke.

"If you dare to admit it, you'll die."

Alfred received Lottie's gaze and was silent for three seconds.

Why did the person he had fallen in love with become so... powerful now?

Did she have the confidence to be doted on by Ralph?

She was still so gentle and quiet before.

Connie was a little impatient because she had not received any response from Alfred for a long time.

She simply got up and was about to get out of the car.

"The picture just now must have been photographed by fans and media. You hold me so tightly. What if someone says somethings because of this?"

"No, I have to go out and explain."

"Wait!"

Alfred immediately stopped her.

At this time, the car stopped. Connie lost her balance and fell directly on Alfred.

Connie blushed when she smelled the pleasant mint fragrance.

Lottie had wanted to reprimand her, but when she saw this scene, she couldn't help but chuckle in her heart. She purposely turned her face away from them, trying to minimize her sense of existence.

Connie hurriedly got up from Alfred .

"Sorry, I didn't do it on purpose."

Alfred said, "I know you've been coveting my body for a long time."

"You-!"

The driver stopped the car again, and Connie fell into Alfred's arms again.

The corners of Alfred's lips curled up. He reached out to hold her tightly.

Connie struggled and explained seriously, "It was the driver who suddenly stopped the car, so..."

"Alfred , let me go!"

"I won't let you go."

"Stop fooling around."

"Are you allowed to take advantage of me and not allow me to take it back?"

Alfred took it for granted, but in his heart, he wanted to give the driver a bonus.

He was too perceptive.

"The car didn't drive out yet. There are fans and media outside!"

Connie was anxious.

"Does he know he's a star? And he has so many girl fans!"

"The car is covered with a protective film, so they can't see us," Alfred said.

"That won't do! You're a male star, so you have to abide by men's conduct for your fans!"

"I'm a male star. Can't I eat and go to the bathroom?"

Connie was stunned. What did this have to do with him eating and going to the bathroom?

When a male star was in love, he would be abandoned by his fans!

Seeing that she didn't understand, Alfred sighed helplessly.

"I am a star and also a human. Why can my fans fall in love and get married by themselves, but I have to follow the man's conduct for them? There is no reason for this."

Lottie said, "Connie, are you out of your mind?"

"Only those who rely on their fans to making money are not allowed to fall in love."

"But we are different. We are actor and actress!"

Connie had forgotten that she was still in Alfred's arms. She asked in confusion, "Why is it different? He has so many girl fans! If he announces his relationship now, many people will not be his fans!"

Alfred said, "Then let them not be my fans."

Anyway, he didn't rely on fans to making money.

Lottie said, "If an actor doesn't have any experience in life, how can he play the role well in a show?"

"If an actor who has never been in love to acting in a love show, isn't it against the rules?"

Connie frowned. "But when Alfred was single, he also put on a love show. He did a good job!"

Lottie touched her forehead helplessly. "It must be because Alfred, have fallen in love."

"That's impossible! There has never been any scandal about him since he started his career. He has always preserved his moral integrity !"

"Of course you fans don't know. He won't tell you even if he had a girlfriend! Maybe he had many girlfriends when he was in primary school. He grew up abroad, and you can't dig out his past."

Alfred was completely speechless.

She didn't need to spread rumors about him like this.

And the key point of their discussion was wrong.

Connie felt that Lottie's words made sense. She raised her head and looked into Alfred's eyes.

"Have you lied to your fans before?"

Alfred looked at the woman in his arms.

Connie was not tall.

She was petite, but she was exquisite and had a nice hour-glass figure.

Because of the paint, her head, face, and upper body were all dirty. She was wrapped in his big coat, which made her look a little embarrassed.

But her eyes were wet like little dogs.

She was pitiful and cute.

He didn't know why his breathing become so light that he slowly swallowed his saliva.

"In the eyes of fans, I may not be the real me."

He could only say that.

The light in Connie's eyes dimmed. She also knew that she was a little naive, but as Alfred's number one fan, she was depressed.

Seeing the light in Connie's eyes go out, Alfred panicked and quickly explained, "When I was in school, I didn't have girlfriend."

"But then... you and I..."

There was goose bump in Connie's body. She quickly covered Alfred's mouth.

She looked out of the window nervously for fear of being heard by fans and media.

However, the car had already driven out of the fans and media circle and was now on the road.

Connie breathed a sigh of relief.

She couldn't help but glare at Alfred. "You don't even look at the occasion when you speak!"

Alfred smiled.

He actually did not refute.

Lottie propped up her chin and watched from behind. She said coolly, "Haven't you been together with Alfred? It can be considered you are an accomplice of deceiving fans. Why didn't you care about it before? But care it now?"

"You can't use double standard, can you?"

Connie felt guilty. "We were just having fun!"

Alfred's eyes became fierce. He tightened his grip on Connie. "Having fun?"

Connie nervously swallowed and said, "That... it's just role-playing. I soon realized that was wrong, so I stopped this boring game."

"Although actors really need life experience, but... scandals will always affect your career. You can't deny this, can you?"

Connie was, after all, a manager, and she was very clear about this.

Alfred frowned. "Is it because of this boring reason that you want to break up with me?"

Alfred's voice was so loud that Connie shrank her neck. "That's not a boring reason."

This reason was very realistic, wasn't it?

Wasn't it normal for people to give up their loves for the future? Otherwise, there wouldn't be so many pining lovers in the entertainment industry.

Alfred looked at Connie with anger in his eyes. He had never expected the reason was like this.

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Facing Alfred's murderous gaze, Connie also felt bitter in her heart.

If she were just an ordinary person, no matter how mediocre she was, she would have the courage to stand with Alfred and watch the world.

But she was not.

Although she was mediocre, she was not ordinary.

She was a disaster.

If it weren't for the fact that her father hadn't come to pick her up after school, he wouldn't have passed by the artificial lake.

He would not have met Steve who had fallen into the water.

He would never die because of saving Steve. Her short and beautiful childhood would not disappear so quickly.

Later, it was also because she insisted on staying at school that she quarreled with her mother that the Lewis found out that Steve and her mother were together.

Her mother had lived a difficult life for the rest of her life, and in the end, she died of illness early.

It was she who killed her father, and then dragged her mother out of the Lewis.

Even Steve said that she was a jinx. She had implicated him in exposing his identity as a fake young master.

At this point, she had been hurt by people like Steve. Today, it was she who caused trouble for everyone.

People like her didn't deserve to be with Alfred.

Alfred's life was so wonderful. With his halo and glory, how could he be stained by her?

Connie took a deep breath, and her expression had changed.

She didn't know what she wanted in the past, but she had always been muddle-headed.

But now, she already had the life goal.

Before that, she could no longer have anything to do with Alfred !

She praised Alfred's hands.

Alfred's face was pale, but he was afraid that she would hurt herself if she used too much strength. After all, he still let her go.

Connie got rid of Alfred's arms and sat aside calmly.

"No matter what, thank you."

Connie took out her mobile phone from her trouser pocket and said calmly, "I'll send you a Twitter message to thank you later. I'll say that you're a kind-hearted person who helped me. You have nothing to do with me."

"In this way, your fans won't have any objections."

After hearing Connie's words, Alfred was so angry that he laughed.

He really didn't understand. There were so many women who wanted to be with him. If their relationship could be made public, they would be even more grateful.

But why did Connie always dislike him?

Was it because his identity was not worthy of Connie? Or did she feel that his status could not let her live happy?

"Up to you." Alfred's face turned cold, and his expression was very icy.

Lottie frowned. She knew the crux of Connie's problem. Just as she was about to say something, Connie said, "Lottie, hasn't your cell phone turned on?"

Lottie was stunned by her interruption.

It was only then that she remembered. "Mr.

Chapman took my phone away."

"No wonder he called me so many times." Connie handed her phone to Lottie. "Hurry up and call him back. He must have seen the news online. I'm afraid he's crazy."

"Didn't he want to leave me alone? Why are you in such a hurry now?" Lottie said.

She said so, but she took the phone very quickly.

Connie didn't want to complain about her.

Lottie took the phone. Before she could make a call, the phone had already rang.

The caller ID showed that it was from Ralph. She answered the call quickly.

"Is Lottie with you?" Ralph asked impatiently.

Lottie couldn't help but be stunned.

In her impression, Ralph had always been very calm. However, it seemed that as long as something happened to her, he would be so worried and impatient.

At first, she felt a little awkward, but now her heart softened.

"It's me. We're all in Alfred's car now. I'm fine. Don't worry."

Ralph heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this.

"Why are you in Alfred's car?"

"The situation at that time was too chaotic, and our car was surrounded by fans. We had no choice but to get in his car."

"Send me your location. I'll pick you up now."

Lottie looked at Alfred and Connie in front of her.

The atmosphere between them had been frozen. The driver and Zack, who were in the front seats, did not dare to make a sound.

Connie didn't want to tell Alfred about Steve. She had promised that she wouldn't tell anyone.

Now it seemed that it was better to let them calm down separately.

"Okay, I'll send it to you."

"Send it now."

Just as she was about to say that you can track me, she remembered that she hadn't worn the watch that Elijah had given her today in order to audition for the model. Now, she wasn't even with her phone.

Ralph could not find her through technical means. He had gone crazy just now. No wonder he had such a big reaction.

"Okay, I'll ask Zack to send it to you now."

"Zack-"

However, before she could finish speaking, the driver suddenly turned the steering wheel to the right.

There was also a commotion in the nanny car. Lottie's phone almost flew out from the impact.

Alfred held Connie, who was leaning over because of inertia. After confirming that she was not injured, he frowned and asked the driver, "What happened?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Barton. Someone came to our car just now."

Hearing this, their countenance fell.

Connie was the first to react. She glanced at the left window and saw the faces of several girls in the next car.

"They are well-known sasaeng fans in the circle! They chase after celebrities very crazily. It's common for them to chase cars and get close to cars!"

Alfred cursed in a low voice. Why did he meet this group of sasaeng fans?

"Call the police."

Ralph, who was on the other end of the phone, also realized that things were not simple.

He asked hurriedly, "What happened?"

Lottie told Ralph what had just happened. She knew that if she didn't tell him the truth, Ralph would be even more worried.

Sure enough, Ralph immediately said, "Send me the location. I'll contact the police now!"

As soon as Lottie told Zack, she heard Alfred say in a low voice, "Stop the car."

Everyone in the car was stunned.

In order to leave the scene as soon as possible, only the few of them in the car. Lottie and Alfred's bodyguards were behind them, and Alfred's manager and assistant were not there.

Now that they had parked the car, only Alfred was left to negotiate with them.

Connie quickly stopped Alfred. "Don't be impulsive! They can really do anything. Maybe they will hurt you."

Alfred saw Connie. "Now you know you care about me? I thought you didn't care about my feelings at all."

Connie withdrew her hand awkwardly. "I... Anyway, you are my idol."

Alfred sneered. "Who wants a fan like you?"

The fans who didn't want to fall in love with their idol were all fake fans.

Connie misunderstood what he meant. She felt a pain in her heart and closed her mouth.

Lottie frowned and kicked the front seat. "Alfred , can you talk nicely?"

Alfred was completely speechless.

It wasn't that he was saying that Lottie was too protective of her own people. She had the nerve to say that Connie had double standards! .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 556 Who Let You Say That? I'll Beat You

Due to Lottie's strength, Alfred didn't dare to confront her head-on.

He took a deep breath and turned to the driver. "Can't you hear me, stop?"

The driver thought to himself, "Would I dare to stop the car before you reach a conclusion?"

But now that the boss was about to get angry, he had to stop the car on the side of the road.

The sasaeng fans also stopped.

Then the window of the nanny car was rudely smacked, and there were also the crazy voices of fans.

"Come out! Open the door!"

"Alfred, are you really having an affair with Lottie? Do you know that she's married?"

"Who are you? How dare you hook up with someone else's wife?"

"Alfred, if you have no ulterior motives, open the door and come out to talk to us!"

"You went to the audition to be a judge because of Lottie, didn't you? You chased after her as soon as she left. Do you really love her so much?"

"You challenged Rubby for her? You are really promising, Alfred!"

"Come out quickly! Don't you think you owe your fans an explanation?"

There were at least five or six fans beside the door, all of whom were aggressive. They didn't seem to have an attitude toward their idol, but they seemed to be here to ask for debts. They were very arrogant.

Connie looked annoyed. "Just say that you shouldn't have helped me. Now that you two have such an inexplicable scandal, Mr. Chapman must want to kill me!"

The distance between Lottie and Connie was not far. Connie's words were all put into her phone, and Ralph also heard her voice.

"Let's talk about it when you come back. What's going on now?"

Lottie put the phone in her ear and said to Ralph, "Zack has sent you the location. Alfred wanted to get out of the car and argue with his fans, he had already opened the door and got out of the car."

"He is still so impulsive!"

Ralph muttered and said to Lottie, "All of you, don't get off the car. Don't let those people hurt you. I'll be right there!"

"Mm," Lottie said. "Then I'll hang up first. There has been calling all along."

After all, it was Connie's mobile phone. They didn't know the situation on the Internet, and Connie still had a lot to deal with.

Ralph really regretted it now. He shouldn't have lost his temper and left just now, let alone take Lottie's phone with him.

"Sorry, wait for me."

Lottie hung up the phone and returned the almost numb phone to Connie.

Connie took the phone and began to answer the phone, nervously staring outside.

"Will Alfred be fine? Why don't you go down and take a look for him?"

Zack had just been told not to get out of the car by Alfred, so he did not move.

After hearing Connie's words, he began to untie his seat belt, but was stopped by the driver beside him.

"No, boss said that he can solve it. None of you is allowed to get out of the car."

"If you go down, I will definitely be scolded."

Zack said, "How can he still be so masculine at such a time? Does he still want to pursue Connie? If he wants, let me get out of the car."

The driver began to hesitate. "This..."

"No matter what, I'm a man. I can protect myself. Maybe I can help him."

The driver was convinced and finally opened the door.

Zack was about to get out of the car when Lottie's voice rang out. "Put on your hat and mask."

Zack was her assistant. If he was recognized, the conflict between Alfred and his fans might be aggravated.

Therefore, Alfred had his own considerations before giving the order.

Zack quickly understood what she meant. He put on his mask before opening the passenger seat door and walking down.

When Zack came out, Alfred was negotiating with the group of fans.

There were actually male fans among the crazy fans just now, as well as two strong men, who looked like bodyguards.

No wonder these people were so confident.

There might be some people in this group who were not simple. Perhaps they were the young masters or young ladies of rich families.

"I don't know what you're talking about. Lottie is my cousin-in-law. My cousin has something to do, so why can't I send her home?"

"Don't get close to the car. It's a gross violation of my privacy and security. If you don't leave now, don't blame me for asking you for legal responsibility!"

Alfred spoke righteously with a tough attitude.

Some fans were obviously shaken, but some were even angrier.

"In order to help Lottie deal with the aftermath, you really can tell all kinds of lies!"

"Lottie is your cousin-in-law, then Ralph is your cousin?"

"But one of you is surnamed Barton, and the other is surnamed Chapman. What kind of cousin are you?"

"What's more, Ralph is from Rexwell, and you grew up abroad! If you are brothers, why didn't you say it before? Don't you think it's ridiculous to make up such an excuse at this time?"

Alfred felt that there might be something wrong with the minds of these fans. Why would he lie with this?

Although Ralph's surname was Chapman, it was because he had been raised by the Chapman family since he was a child. Ralph was his cousin! He was still the future head of the Bartons!

"Also, our car didn't even touch your car. You should have evidence if you said we get close to your car, shouldn't you? You just kept asking us for legal responsibility. Do you think your family runs the court?"

The leading female fan continued to be sarcastic. Judging from her dress, her family should be quite rich. No wonder she could become the leader of this group.

"I think you and Lottie are having an affair! Where's Lottie? Ask her out"

"Lottie, you cheat on, while show love with your husband. Stop fu*king for virginity. You're really despicable!"

"Mr. Chapman is also blind to fall in love with someone like you. I'm afraid that he has been demoted. Or maybe Ralph can even offer up his wife for his own benefit. He's really not good!"

The female fans had been talking about some impure things, but Alfred can't stop them. They even deliberately raised their voices because they wanted to let Lottie in the car hear them.

Lottie didn't have much of a reaction at first and patiently waited for Alfred to deal with it. She even thought that if Alfred couldn't handle it, Ralph would come to support her.

However, she did not expect the fans to scold Ralph.

Could she endure this?

Lottie couldn't bear it any longer. With a dark face, she called the driver to open the door and ran to the clamoring female fan.

Alfred was stunned when he saw her coming down. He frowned and asked, "What are you doing here?"

Didn't you see that there's someone doing live streaming with a mobile phone? You'll only cause more trouble!

Lottie didn't care what Alfred said. He had just argued with his fans, but was reason useful?

To reason with these lunatics was the most ridiculous thing!

The female fans faced Lottie's exquisite face, and the sourness in their hearts kept rising. The more they wanted to humiliate her with vicious words.

"Lottie, you finally dare to show yourself!"

"Do you have to rely on men in your life? Ah! How dare you beat me?"

Lottie sneered and slapped her again.

"Who told you to be so mean? I'm beating you!" .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 557 I Know You Will Protect Me

"You're a celebrity. How can you beat someone?"

"I've already recorded it for you. When the time comes, let everyone see your face!"

Seeing that their friend had been beaten, the other sasaeng fans couldn't help but step forward with their phones in their hands.

Hearing her friend's words, the leader, who had been beaten, immediately became more confident.

"Lottie, I knew you weren't a good person! You could even beat your own fans, and we've seen you beat people before. Do you have a violent tendency? You used to bully your classmates when you were in school, didn't you?"

Hearing this, Lottie was so angry that she laughed.

This group of people even tried to frame her. They would not give up until they saw the coffin.

She was about to attack again when Zack and Alfred stopped her.

"Let me go!"

"Calm down!" Alfred scolded, "Someone is taking videos!"

They stopped at a crossroad, where pedestrians came and went, because the noise here was relatively big. Now many passers-by had gathered together, and many people who were watching the fun were holding their mobile phones and recording.

After thinking about it, they knew that the news of Lottie beating someone would soon be spread.

"Just do it! What am I afraid of? She scolded me first!"

"What sentence? Aren't you a star? Shouldn't we scold you for doing such a disgusting thing?"

Seeing that Lottie had been pulled back by Alfred, the leader of the group let out a cold laugh. She raised her hand, wanting to slap her back.

Lottie's hands were grabbed and she had no way to fight back.

Just as the slap was about to fall, Alfred stepped forward and was slapped in the face.

"Pa!"

It was extremely loud, which was enough to prove how much strength she used.

Alfred turned his head and his face was slightly swollen.

The door was opened, and Connie rushed down with Alfred's coat. She first looked at Alfred's face.

"Are you alright?"

Connie looked anxious, and her clear eyes were full of worry.

Alfred wanted to say that he was fine, but when he saw her concerned eyes, he nodded.

"It hurts," he said expressionlessly.

Connie was angry when she heard that.

Before Alfred became her limited boyfriend, he was still her life-bonded idol that she had liked for many years.

Her idol had been bullied in front of her. As a die-hard fan, how could she bear it?

Regardless of how embarrassed she was now, Connie turned around and pushed the female fan who had beaten Alfred hard to the ground.

She was caught off guard and was pushed to the ground.

Her back was about to crack.

"Who are you? How dare you push me?"

"I'm your father!"

Connie glared at the female fan and said, "Do you know who you just beat? He is Alfred! He is the international movie king! He is the ceiling of domestic entertainment circle! You dare to beat him.

Do you want to die?"

Connie took out her mobile phone from her pocket, hung up the continuous calls, and took a video of the fans on the ground and the fans next to her.

"You've been following the stars day after day. Can't you shoot enough? Do you lack love or flow?"

"You want to be popular? I'll let you on the hot search today!"

Connie was angry. Her combat capability was very obvious.

As she took photos, she said to her mobile phone, "The fans of Alfred, look at these people. They are chasing after his car and try to get close to the car. They almost caused a car accident to Alfred, and they even beat him! Look at Alfred's face. It's swollen. What if he breaks his face? What will happen to him?"

They didn't expect that Connie would take video of them instead. They immediately panicked.

Alfred had a lot of fans, and most of them were fighting fans. If they were determined to clear up them in the circle, they would not have a good ending.

"What are you taking? Stop it. We're here to seek justice for our fans!"

"It's obvious that Alfred lied to his fans first. He had an unclear relationship with Lottie and pretended not to be in love. As fans, can't we come over and ask about him the situation?"

Lottie had originally wanted to use violence to teach them, but now it seemed that Connie understood where the weakness of the fans.

She rolled her eyes and immediately had an idea.

Her fierce look disappeared in an instant. She changed into an innocent and weak expression, as if she wanted to cry or not.

"I'm Alfred's cousin-in-law. We're relatives.

How can we have any other things?"

"You chased after the car so that we almost got into a car accident, and you insulted us without asking anything. Just now, you wanted to beat us, but how could you be fans like this? I'm afraid that you are deliberately taking revenge on us. Do you still want to threaten us with public opinion?"

"A celebrity is a human being. Will we be bullied like this?"

Lottie's acting skills were very good. Her acting looked real, and coupled with her tearful expression, the onlookers instantly turned hostile to the other party.

"This group of fans is really lawless. They should call the police and arrest them!"

"What a sin! This group of fans used their parents' money to chase after the star. They didn't learn well all day long! The key is that the stars are so unlucky!"

"Isn't that Alfred? His face is really swollen..."

"I like Alfred! My mother also likes him! The little emperor he played before is very vivid!"

"They still dare to beat stars. They are too shameless!"

The passers-by began to blame them, and they even threatened them to call the police to arrest them.

Especially the one who had been beaten and pushed down by Lottie and Connie. Listening to the accusations from the people around her and the unpleasant humiliation, she was so angry.

"Don't listen to her nonsense! She's the one who hit people. Look at my face!"

Lottie said, "What a joke. You brought so many people with you, including bodyguards and thugs. Other than Alfred, all of us are women and children. How can we bully you?"

Connie and Lottie looked at each other.

Connie said, "That's right.

It's obvious that you're here to blackmail me. You're so hateful!"

"Lottie! Stop lying in front of everyone! Don't shift the focus. Tell me what your relationship with Alfred is and why you're in a car!"

"As I said, we are relatives."

The female fan said in a fierce voice, "A relative? Who would believe it? When did you have a cousin, Alfred? Do you really think your fans are stupid?"

"I believe."

A calm voice suddenly came from outside the crowd.

The crowd looked outside and saw Ralph standing outside the crowd with an indifferent expression. There were more than 20 thugs behind him.

"Honey!"

Lottie's eyes lit up when she saw Ralph.

The crowd parted automatically. Ralph walked up to her with a dark face.

"Are you alright?" he asked.

Lottie shook her head, her eyes sparkling. "I knew you would protect me."

Ralph rubbed her head. He helped her pick up the coat that had fallen to the ground because she had hit the fan and put it back on her shoulder.

"I'm sorry, sweetheart. I'm late."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 558 Do You Think I Want to Kiss You?

Lottie shook her head. It wasn't too late at all.

Ralph held her hand and turned to look at the anti-fans who were trying to attack Lottie.

"Mr. Chapman, your wife is fooling around with another man. You're still so nice to her. Do you like being cuckolded?"

Ralph sneered and said, "Alfred is my cousin, not any other man. They are not lying."

"Are you and Alfred really cousins? How is this possible?"

Those fans were all stunned.

Ralph said, "If you are not so ignorant, you can pay attention to some reports abroad. I am the son of Aiden, the legitimate successor of the Bartons in Odense."

"Alfred is my cousin."

"How is that possible? I don't believe it!"

"Do you need us to make a DNA test and throw it in front of you so that you can believe it?"

Ralph glanced at the fans coldly. She and the others immediately felt as if they had been frozen.

They had been so arrogant just now, but now they all kept quiet.

"Don't talk nonsense. Send them all to the police station."

Ralph was impatient and didn't want to deal with these people. He couldn't wait to take Lottie away to make sure that she was not injured.

The fans all panicked. The leader hurriedly shouted, "Mr. Chapman, you can't do this! I'm from the Zorns. My father and you still have business dealings. Even for his sake, you can't..."

"Really? Then from today onwards, we will no longer have any business dealings."

After Ralph finished speaking, he hugged Lottie and got into his car. He didn't even spare them a glance.

The leader of the people surnamed Zorn looked pale, and she completely lost her voice.

She knew that Ralph wanted to terminate the cooperation with the Zorns.

This time, it was really over. Not only did she fail to bring trouble to Lottie, but she had also implicated her parents.

It was not until this moment that she truly regretted it.

All the sasaeng fans were sent to the police station, and the pedestrians were dispersed after checking their mobile phones.

Connie was about to leave with Lottie when Alfred stopped her.

"My face hurts. Shouldn't you help me?"

"But..."

Without saying a word, Alfred pulled her back to his car, and then ordered the driver to drive.

The driver said, "Ms. Green and Mr. Ross haven't gotten in the car yet."

"Don't worry about them."

The driver had no choice but to do so.

Alfred pressed the baffle plate, only him and Connie in the back seats.

Only then did Connie realize that something was wrong. She quickly asked, "What do you want to do?"

"You looked so nice when you protected me just now."

Recalling how Connie stood in front of him and helped him challenge the fan, Alfred couldn't help but smile.

Connie paused and began to feel guilty again.

"Don't misunderstand. I'm thinking about the overall situation."

"And you were slapped because you wanted to protect Lottie. As the manager of Lottie, how can I just stand by and watch?"

Alfred looked at her meaningfully, but smiled without saying a word.

Connie was scared by his smile. Seeing him getting closer and closer to her, she quickly put her hand on his shoulder and changed the topic. "Didn't you ask me to treat your wound? Do you have a medicine chest in your car?"

Alfred looked down at her and found that her eyes were wandering, but she refused to look into his eyes.

He didn't know if she was shy or guilty.

Alfred kept approaching her face, and the distance between them slowly decreased.

Connie's body was stiff. She couldn't even breathe, and she turned crimson.

Alfred... Was he trying to kiss her?

In Connie's expectant and nervous mood, there was a click.

Alfred pressed the switch and took out a small medicine chest.

He smiled and calmly stepped back.

"Did you think I wanted to kiss you just now?"

Connie recovered from her confusion.

She looked at the medicine chest in Alfred's hand and grabbed it angrily.

"I didn't!"

"Really?"

"Alfred, you got a screw loose? It's not time for you to make such a boring joke!"

She turned around and pretended to open the medicine chest, but in fact, she was sticking her hand to her cheek.

Her face was burning hot, as if she had a fever.

She had to be calm. She had no future with Alfred now. She didn't want to have unrealistic fantasies anymore!

Connie took a few deep breaths. She felt that she had calmed down and turned to look at Alfred.

"I'll apply medicine to you now. Don't scream."

"Be gentle."

"Do it yourself?"

"No."

Alfred pushed the medicine chest back.

Connie snorted , "I don't know how Lottie is doing. Mr. Chapman's expression was so scary just now."

"You still have the mood to care about them. Why don't you think about how to explain to me who the man splashed your paint at the door is?"

Connie's heart tightened. She used her strength and Alfred gasped in pain.

She quickly moved the cotton swab away. "I'm sorry, did you hurt? I didn't do it on purpose."

"I think you did it on purpose. You just want to hurt me so that you can change to another boyfriend, right?"

Connie turned back to pack up the medicine chest and said casually, "I don't want to find a boyfriend. Now it is my career period. I don't want to fall in love."

"It's best if you don't want to." Alfred's voice was cold. "Otherwise, if I know that you're with a bastard, I won't let you go.

Do you understand?"

Connie sneered, "Why don't you let us go? Alfred, do you have that position?"

"I..."

"Well, your injury has been treated. I'll get off at the gate of SFLE Media later. "

Alfred frowned. "You haven't told me what's wrong with the man who splashed the paint."

"Does this have anything to do with you? Alfred, are you living by the sea? Is it too much of your business?"

Alfred stared at Connie for a while and said, "It doesn't matter if you don't want to say it. I will find it out eventually."

Connie was stunned and almost forgot that Alfred was also a very capable person. It would be easy for him to investigate her past.

She suddenly became angry. She grabbed a bolster and threw it at Alfred.

"Are you very proud that you can find out everything about me at any time?"

"Alfred, can you respect me? Why do you force me to say what I don't want to say?"

"I'm..."

Connie didn't want to listen to him. She looked out of the window and found that it was very close to the company.

She immediately patted the door and said, "Stop the car. I want to get off the car!"

"Well, I apologize to you!" Alfred took her hand again. "I won't use any means to investigate you. I was just too nervous. I was worried that something would happen to you, so I spoke that without thinking."

Connie's heart skipped a beat. .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 559 What Lottie? She's Your Sister-in-law

Alfred had been evaluated as the male star that women wanted to marry the most on the Internet in the past two years, especially his affectionate peach blossom eyes. Many young girls who chased after him couldn't bear it.

Connie's heart almost went numb.

She held back her excitement and said in a muffled voice, "I'll solve my own problem. You don't have to worry."

As she spoke, she pressed the car baffle plate and said to the driver, "Stop the car."

The driver hesitated. "This..."

Connie stubbornly refused to look at Alfred. She insisted.

Alfred let out a long sigh. "Stop by the side."

This little girl, although she was usually stupid, Alfred really couldn't do anything to her if she was really like this.

The driver parked the car beside SFLE Media.

Connie covered her dirty upper body with his coat, opened the door, and jumped down.

"Anyway, thank you."

"I'll return the clothes to you after I've cleaned up."

After thanking him, Connie did not dare to look at Alfred. She hurriedly said goodbye and left.

Alfred watched her leave and did not speak for a long time.

"Mr. Barton, are you not going to catch up?"

Through the rearview mirror, the driver saw that Alfred had been looking out of the window and did not move. He could not help persuading him.

Alfred looked away and glanced at the driver indifferently.

"What position do I have?"

He laughed at himself. Thinking of Connie's reaction just now, he felt inexplicably depressed.

The driver said, "You don't have a position now, but it doesn't mean that you don't have a position in the future."

"What do you mean?"

"If you like her, you can chase after her. If you don't take action, you will never have a position."

Alfred was stubborn. "Which eye of yours saw me like her?"

To be honest, he saw it with both eyes.

But he didn't dare to say.

He still expected the boss to pay him a salary.

"Let's go back."

The driver sighed, turned back, and drove in the direction of the Bartons.

Looking at the constantly retreating building of SFLE Media, Alfred began to calculate in his heart.

On the way, the driver decided to help the boss.

Otherwise, the boss would always be cold, which was not a good thing for his subordinates.

"I haven't known Miss Houghton for a long time, but I think she is an interesting person."

"Although you didn't say it, every time you went out alone with her, you were in a good mood when you came back."

Hearing the driver's words, Alfred looked up and recalled the scenes he had spent with Connie before.

Connie really understood him. It was easy for them to get along. He did not need to use social etiquette to entertain her, nor did he need to bother to maintain his image. He only needed to be himself.

Connie remembered his favorite dishes and what he hated. Every time he was depressed, she would try to make him happy.

Although they got together quickly as a game, Connie did not think that they were real boyfriend and girlfriend.

However, as the driver said, he was always happy to be with Connie.

Alfred did not know what others thought, but he did feel an unprecedented warmth from Connie.

That was something that even his parents could not give him.

How long would it take to get used to a person?

It only took Connie a few months to get him used to her. Just as he was about to throw himself into this relationship, she suddenly wanted to leave...

How could there be such a ridiculous thing?

The driver was still persuading him earnestly, "It's very important for you to tell her the truth."

"I can also tell that Miss Houghton still has feelings for you. In that case, why don't you take the initiative?"

Alfred recovered from his thoughts. "Take the initiative?"

The driver thought that Alfred would not listen to his nagging, but he did not expect that Alfred would actually respond to him.

He immediately said excitedly, "Yes! You have to take the initiative!"

"Miss Houghton is so likable, and she is getting more and more outstanding, so she will definitely have more and more people to contact in the future! You are so passive, what if Miss Houghton is chased away by others..."

Before the driver could finish his words, he heard Alfred snort coldly. "How dare she!"

The driver was shocked by Alfred's gloomy tone.

He dared not make a sound.

They fell into silence.

However, three minutes later, Alfred suddenly said, "How can I take the initiative?"

The driver didn't dare to speak casually, so he encouraged, "Maybe you can ask Mrs. Chapman for advice."

"Lottie?"

"They are so close. She should know how to make Miss Houghton happy, right?"

Alfred felt that it made sense. He picked up the phone and began to hesitate again.

The driver said, "Mrs. Chapman must know a lot about Miss Houghton's paint today."

Connie didn't allow Alfred to investigate her, but she didn't ask him not to ask anyone.

Alfred nodded. "Your bonus has doubled this month."

"Thank you, Mr. Barton!"

The driver was very happy. He decided that if he met Miss Houghton again in the future, he must say something nice to the boss in front of her.

He finally understood that as long as the boss could unite with Miss Houghton, he would become generous.

Alfred wasn't in the mood to care about the driver's thoughts. He picked up his phone and called Lottie.

The phone rang for a long time before it was picked up.

However, the person answering the phone was not Lottie.

"What's the matter?" Ralph's voice was cold.

"Where's Lottie?" Alfred asked subconsciously.

"Lottie? She's your sister-in-law. "

Alfred was completely speechless.

To be honest, he had not gotten used to the fact that Ralph was his cousin.

In the blink of an eye, his former rival in love had become his cousin, and the other party was the one he would assist in the future.

This feeling...

It was as awkward as it could be.

Seeing that he did not say anything, Ralph suddenly sneered.

"Remember your identity. You were chased by your fans and questioned about your relationship with her. I don't want to see it again."

Alfred could not help but explain, "Those people are not my fans."

It was just a group of people who liked to pursue excitement. Whoever had a traffic flow would be chased. They were not his stans.

Ralph did not want to listen to his excuses. He raised his voice and threatened, "No matter who they are, I don't want to you have anything to do with her."

"Do you understand?"

Alfred frowned. "We are working in the entertainment industry. This kind of thing is inevitable."

Moreover, they were going to join the same crew soon. If their relatives were exposed, how could they satisfy the shipper?

After that, when the official publicity was held, they would inevitably hype up their couple relationship, which was beyond his control.

Ralph obviously thought of this, and his tone was inexplicably dangerous.

"Then you can withdraw from the crew of 'The Twins'."

Alfred was so angry that he laughed. "Why?"

"Because I'm your cousin."

"Cousin, does Sister-in-law know that you're interfering with our work so much?" .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 560 Are You not the Manager?

"You..."

"Honey, who are you calling?"

Lottie's voice came.

Ralph turned to look at Lottie, who was walking towards him. The gloomy expression on his face had completely dissipated.

He hung up the phone and asked with a smile, "Have you checked? Are you hurt?"

Lottie shook her head. "I've already said that there's no problem. Why are you making such a fuss?"

It was too exaggerated for him to take her to the hospital for an examination.

"I'm not surprised. Your business is not a trivial matter."

Hearing that, Lottie's heart warmed and she smiled sweetly at Ralph.

His agitated heart was immediately comforted. Ralph could not help but laugh.

Edward came out with the examination report. When he heard Ralph's words, he could not restrain himself from making a motion of vomiting.

"Hey, don't disgust me here, okay? She doesn't even have a single strand of hair left, and you even came to me for an examination. It's a waste of medical resources, do you understand?"

Ralph glanced at Edward coldly. "I didn't pay?"

Edward, "..."

"Or did I not support you when you were doing medical research?"

"This is two different things."

"In that case, I'll withdraw your research funds."

"Don't, don't, don't, don't! It's my bad mouth. It's my fault, okay?" Edward patted his mouth and said helplessly, "I wish you a long and happy marriage. In the future, you can show off your love at will. I won't say a word more, okay?"

"Well, stop teasing him."

Lottie gently hit Ralph. She turned to look at Edward and said, "I'm sorry, Dr. Grant. Don't argue with him."

"Look, your wife is a sweet talker."

Ralph sneered and glanced at Edward and said, "You don't have a wife. Why are you so proud?"

Edward, "..."

He inexplicably heard a kind of sarcasm. Was it his illusion?

Seeing that Edward was about to angry again, Lottie didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She pushed Ralph and said, "What are you doing?"

Ralph looked at Lottie. He finally didn't provoke Edward anymore.

Edward pretended to cover his heart and said, "Ralph, you should restrain yourself. If you continue like this, you will become a wife slave sooner or later! Take back your possessiveness, so that Lottie won't abandon you one day when she feels stressed."

Ralph's expression was cold.

"Your funds are gone."

Edward was scared. "Don't, don't... I'll withdraw what I just said!"

Lottie shook her head helplessly. She had no temper towards these two.

She looked at the phone in Ralph's hand and found that it belonged to her. She asked, "Was it Connie who called you just now? Where is she now? I have to find her."

Ralph came to his senses. "It's not her. It's Alfred."

"Alfred? Maybe it has something to do with Connie. Give me your phone first."

Ralph stared fixedly at Lottie. He recalled what Alfred had said just now, and his expression inexplicably turned a little ugly.

He simply turned off her phone and put it back into his pocket.

"It's dead. I'll give it to you when we get back."

Lottie, "?"

She clearly saw more than 30% of the electricity!

It was more than enough to make a phone call!

Seeing this, Edward shook his head and made a gesture of expulsion.

"All right, go back quickly. Don't dawdle on my side, and provoke me."

Ralph wrapped his arm around Lottie's shoulder and exchanged glances with Edward secretly, not allowing her to notice.

"Then we're go back first."

"Go, go, go."

The two left the hospital and headed for Ralph's car.

When Zack saw them, he immediately came over and asked, "How is Lottie?"

Lottie shook her head. "I'm fine."

Zack breathed a sigh of relief.

"Then I'll call my sister and tell her that you're fine."

"Does Natalia know that something happened to me?"

Zack nodded. "Connie was on hot searched. Everyone said that the man was your enemy. Connie was splashed because you were too arrogant."

"When my sister saw this video, she called to ask about the situation."

"Then how did you tell her?" Lottie asked.

"I'll tell her the truth."

When Connie was painted, Zack was also there, so he heard a lot of inside stories. He knew that Connie was implicated by her family. It seemed that someone was asking debts, so she suffered.

He didn't think too much about it and told Natalia about it. Now that he was asked by Lottie, he suddenly realized that something was wrong.

"Am I wrong?"

After all, this was Connie's private affair. He shouldn't have revealed so much inside information without her permission.

Even if the person she asked was his sister.

Lottie shook her head. "It's ok. You've already said it, and Natalia was not a talkative person."

"You'd better remind her not to tell anyone else about it."

"Okay."

Zack sat in the passenger seat and called Natalia to explain the situation.

Lottie and Ralph sat behind as usual.

"Give me your phone. I don't contact Alfred, I'll call Connie and ask her where she is."

Ralph threw his phone out and said, "Use my phone."

Lottie was speechless.

Alright, it's the same anyway.

Lottie contacted Connie. When she learned that she was in the company, she quickly asked the driver to drive back to SFLE Media.

Zack put down the phone, turned back and said, "My sister said that she and brother-in-law are also there."

Half an hour later, a group of people appeared in Lottie's exclusive lounge.

Connie took a shower in Lottie's lounge and changed into clean clothes. Finally, she was no longer in a sorry state.

When Richeal saw the trending search, she also came over and asked, "What's wrong with Connie's paint? The news that you and Natalia were not accepted by the production staff and producer has just been posted on the trending search. It's not easy for the popularity to disappear. Why are there two anti-hot search reports in a blink of an eye?"

Richeal threw a pile of documents in front of Lottie. He had a headache.

"I know you are the queen of the topic, but you don't have to make so many things happen. You don't have any works to rely on, and others will think that you only know how to hype, and you'll give them a bad impression!"

Lottie asked herself, "If I always read all kinds of scandals about the same person in the trending search, but couldn't see her work and strength, I would also be annoyed by her."

"I'm sorry." Lottie didn't explain. She admitted her mistake. "I didn't expect it to be like this either..."

"It's none of Lottie's business. I caused this trouble." Connie didn't want Lottie to take the blame for her. She quickly said, "I will make a statement later to explain this matter."

Richeal frowned and looked sharply at Connie.

"Another statement. How many have you issued recently?"

"Connie, as the manager of Lottie, not only did you not do your duty to protect your artist, but you also implicated the artist to take the blame for you."

"What the hell are you doing? Are you not the manager?"

"If you don't have the ability, I suggest you resign and give up your position to other capable people!" .