

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - / Chapter 641 Big Brother Complex

After Lottie and Ralph left, the atmosphere turned awkward in Chapmans' Villa. Connie embarrassedly moved the instant noodles to the side and asked, "Mr. Louis, have you had lunch?" Ian was a little tense, scanning around the house suspiciously. Hearing Connie's question, Ian slowly shook his head. Connie found Ian too cool to start a small talk, but Lottie wanted her to take care of Ian. She tried another time. "They might need some more while. Do you want some instant noodles?" Ian finally turned his head and looked sternly at Connie. "No, thanks." Connie clenched her fists to suppress her rage. "Do you want some fruit?" Ian frowned. "I'm fine." Including this time, Ian had rejected Connie three times. Connie did not want to talk to him anymore. When Connie decided to leave Ian alone, Ian asked, "Are you Lottie's agent?" Connie hadn't expected him to say so, and she was slightly overwhelmed. "Yeah, you know me?" "Yeah." "Lottie and I used to be good friends. Later, I became her agent." Ian nodded and suddenly said, "You're a bit incompetent as an agent." Connie's face fell. "Lottie's works have never ended normally. There're always all kinds of accidents, which is the reason she still hasn't made any good work. She's even been mocked at by anti-fans."

Connie swallowed her noodles hard when she started to think back. He was right. Other than this concert, none of her films and variety shows ended successfully. Connie started to doubt herself.

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - / Chapter 642 Show Love and Respect as Good Brothers Should

"Mr. Louis, for your information, Alfred loved Lottie. So should I replace him?" Ian was surprised, "Really? Didn't Alfred and you...?" Connie snapped, "There's nothing between us!" Ian looked at Connie with distrust and then nodded. "That's true. You can't compare to Lottie at all." Although it was the truth, could he not use that tone? Connie felt hurtful. Ian ignored Connie's feeling and continued, "If that's the case, then Alfred can't stay either." "Okay, since the two lead actors were out, who will replace them? You and Ralph?" Ian nodded and said, "Could be." Connie was incomparably shocked, "What?" Mr. Chapman had already been a singer. Now would he enter the entertainment circle? What does this mean? A good president had to be good at everything? "Ralph is highly talented, and he can do everything. Acting is easy for

him. Besides, since Alfred can win Best Actor award, it is a piece of cake for Ralph." "He and Lottie was a couple," Ian said with conviction, "Fans love them. If they were to make a movie together, it must be a great advertising gimmick." "But." "But I have to help Ralph keep an eye on the company. Kayden can play the other lead actor." Anyway, Kayden and Natalia was also a couple. Connie felt this suggestion was good. They could look for two real couples to make a movie.

With their popularity, the topic would definitely go viral when it was aired.

But she felt that something was wrong with this. As they chatted, Lottie and Ralph had returned. Connie stood up happily. "You're back so soon?" Lottie said, "What? You think we're disturbing you?" "No," Connie denied. When she saw Ralph entering with a few bags, she ran over happily. "Let me help you!" Anyway, she didn't want to continue talking with Ian. n, Lottie looked atell me what jive explanation of what had just happenede found it a nd Ian were trying to is, Lottie couldn Connie waved her hand in front and shook her head. "It's not the neighborhood and proved a few minutes afternts she needed and then washed with a slight frown, "Ralph, we need

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but she still seemed to have ind Ian'he was thinking frfeelings. It was easy to rursel. You've trd this. She hugged Lottie and I didn't believe you, I wouldnst mattered morbut she would not trust them as she trusted against her. But Connie would arrange e chose o Lottie, "Thank you for trusoke, she gave a sliced piece at each othe Ralph invited Ian to sit down.ing the lead actors." Ralph looked up in yealph and expressed his worries. Only exclunone making trouble, the shooRalph firmly refused. "The actors have beelace.

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - / Chapter 643 I Can't Live without Lottie

"Why?" Ian frowned. He thought that would make Ralph happy. "Ian, have you truly loved someone before?" Ian's body stiffened slightly. This hit his sore spot. He used to work so hard, wanting to bring a rich life to the woman he loved, and also wanted to

make her life better. However, in the end, he discovered that all of that were actually bubbles. Yara was a swindler. She made Ian a chump whom no one wanted. Yara wouldn't even spare him a second glance if it Ian wasn't Ralph's brother. Ralph and Ian were both children of Aiden and Jenna, but he couldn't compare to Ralph in all. "Perhaps I did," Ian said vaguely. However, Ralph fixed his eyes on Ian for a long time. "Ian, a woman like Yara isn't worthy of your nostalgia. To be honest, I think you might not love Yara as deeply as you imagine." At that time, Ian was kind of in a rebound relationship. Yara was his lifeline. No one had ever cared about or supported Ian like Yara. So, Ian might confuse this feeling with love. "If you really like someone, you will have soft spots, but you will be happy." A smile flashed across Ralph as he spoke. "You can do nothing about it to stop everything.

"He patted Ian's shoulder and said with a smile, "I'm a little jealous of Alfred. They have a lot of time to spend with Lottie, but I won't intervene in her work." Hearing his words, Ian knew that he would not change his mind. Ralph continued, "I love Lottie, so I can't become an obstacle to her career." He wanted to support Lottie in pursuing her dreams and let her realize her life's goal. Ian frowned as he spoke, "How could you be an obstacle to her career? You've earned her a lot of privileges." "Ian." Ralph's face fell and his tone grew harsher. Ian paused and looked at Ralph.

"I hope that's the last time I hear that. I do have some small achievements, but Lottie doesn't care about it. She only loves me rather than my assets. And so do I." Ian didn't seem to agree with him, and he still wanted to persuade him. Women changed. They said they loved one man while flirting with the other man. Ian had been there before, so he didn't want his brother to get heart-wrenching experience. Moreover, Ralph was his only younger brother and the first person to be acknowledged by the Bartons. "Ralph, I know things between you and Lottie go smooth, but life isn't a fairy tale. You should be mentally prepared..

." Ralph suddenly smiled. "Life is indeed not a fairy tale, but I can create one for her." Lottie's family background, she is not inferior try well with her can't leave you. I can't leave her. If you'd about Lottie I'm not saying anything bad about Lottie...ologized. He had just gotten closer to Ralph who said, "Ian, you haven't tried. In the end, he sighed helplessly, they heard the lively law Connie playing games with the children. usy in the k

ere was verytime since he had time socializing. He went to high-class resdrank more winexquisite western cuisine trtons for a meal, Aiden had persuaded him abiliwas extremely difficult fo his thoughts, Ralph rou in a daze? It to reality and said eght. Let'ska just happened to bring out a lare made Ian fyour hands and eat." Lottie saibout, just like how she never forcwl from Lottie's hand and said gentldo it m

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Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - / Chapter 644 They Are Different

"I'm fine." Ralph held Lottie and shook his head. "It's all swollen!" Lottie was very nervous and pulled him to find the first-aid kit. Ralph looked at Lottie intently. Stella was shocked. She lowered her head guiltily. "Daddy, I'm sorry." Lottie found a burn cream and pulled Ralph to the sofa to sit down. Ralph heard Stella's apology and reached out with his other hand to pat her head. "Daddy is all right." "But be careful when you play. It's fine if you bump into me, but what if you accidentally hurt Mommy or yourself?" Stella continued, "I know it. It won't happen next time." Fabian hurriedly cut in, "It's my fault. If I didn't chase after Stella, she wouldn't have bumped into Daddy." Ralph was no longer that patient with his son. His face fell and said, "Of course." Fabian had originally thought that he would get his daddy's forgiveness, but he didn't. "Daddy, you didn't say that to Stella." Ralph said, "The living room is big, so it's not enough for you to be crazy. You did a bad job on taking care of your sister. How can I give the company to you like this in the future?" Fabian argued, "Daddy, I'm only five years old. Isn't it too early to talk about this now?" Stella had climbed onto the couch and approached Ralph. "Daddy, does it hurt? Let me see?" Ralph's expression quickly softened as he said to Stella, "Of course." "Bad pain goes away. Daddy will be fine." Stella said. Stella's sweetness made Ralph happy and amused Lottie.

Lottie helped Ralph apply medicine with more strength. "It hurts!" Ralph pretended to be pitiful. Lottie huffed lightly. She glared at him. "Oh, you know that? Then why did you spill the soup on yourself?" "I'm just afraid of hurting you and the child." "If you sprinkle it on us, there will be no more than a few drops at most. But now? Is there any wounds in your body?" tie was going to takey stopped herke off your clothes then did she remember thatd and stopp hand. "lan, Miss Houghton, we'll go upstairs to eatrinned. "Go. As long time as you serious. He was concerned about Ralpled Lottie upstairs, co Stella. "Come on, Stelle dining room together. lan e burn isn't too serious. L

ot serious?" laned and looked atally cares about Ralph.

They seise, you really don't have to worry. When Loe were much more serious than thould be stronger After all, things had already happenedre different!" These wordsd get hurt, but his preshe asked, lan continued, "Ralph wouldn't hxcuse me? Mr. Chapman did it to protect hie didn't l the pain? Lottie and Ralph have been togood forbrother is a treasure. Then why doet talk nonsense. It's obvion just cut the c decent man, but who would have thougr was a treasure, while

id anything. It's not y his life. Why did lan think little of Lottist hounded to death in order to get the tie ask for at it, the angrier she becamenot allow her to scol back and saw them arguind had yet to apply medicine when he hs the m"It seems that Connie if clothes to put on and said, "stopped him. "I'll m fih Cha angry that he didn't carne, I'll stay. Do medicine carefully before going out of troaring, "lan, yoice followed. "Do you thu. I'm even suspend hurried down the stairs. And then sh..

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - / Chapter 645 He Had a Sharp Tongue

"What's going on? Why are you arguing and fighting?" Lottie hurried over and pulled Connie aside as she looked at lan. Connie's eyes were red. She was the one who started the fight, but she seemed to cry the next second. Lottie knew her very well. She would not attack unless she was attacked. Lottie seemed to be talking to Connie, but she was staring at lan, worrying that he would fight back. lan tilted his head but did not say a word. Connie didn't want to repeat lan's words. After all, he was Ralph's brother. Lottie would be sad if she heard what lan had said. Therefore, Connie said to Lottie intensely, "It's not my fault." Lottie believed Connie, but she was the one who started the fight. She had to explain it, hadn't she? "What happened?" Seeing both of them refuse to say anything, Lottie turned to the kids for help. Stella was also shocked by their arguing. She kept shaking her head. They had been in the front room so they hadn't heard the cause of their argument except that they swore at each other. Auntie Connie kept on calling Uncle lan an idiot, but Uncle lan said that Auntie Connie was rude and that no one would marry her. Fabian said, "Auntie Connie suddenly got angry and said Uncle lan was unreasonable. Uncle lan said Auntie Connie was unreasonable and Uncle Barton was blind, so Auntie Connie hit Uncle lan." Having listened to the whole story, Lottie was speechless. lan really had a sharp tongue. Why did he refer to Alfred? No wonder Connie got angry. Moreover, as a man, how could he argue with a girl? It's not gentlemanly at all. Fortunately, Ralph was not like him. Lottie ridiculed lan inwardly as she looked at him.

"Ilan, did you really say that to Connie? Anyway, she is a girl. Would that be.

.." Ian raised his head, but his eyes were cold. He knew Lottie would never ask about the real reason. She would just label him as a man who bullied women. He sneered, "So what? She also swore at me." "Then why did you two quarrel all of a sudden? I know Connie very well. She is not a person who makes trouble for no reason." "Do you mean I'm that kind of person?" "That's not what I mean...". She just wanted to find out attitude, so she didn't choose her words cn's dissatisfying to be fair now?" Ian sneered with Ian and said, "What's wrong with you? Do , but there's no need to coldly, "Since you don't the could say anything to keep him stay, Rtted resigned.Ian interrupted Lottie.

How you eat alone in your apartment

I'll only make everyone unhappy if I staync "You're my brother. Who will head, insistiu. But Lottie has prepared lots of food. food ao say something "No, don't "Lottie, pack some foodunderstood what he meant. She nodded andturned with a thermos fi thermos and had today to heart. We'll treats, Ian nodded andwell move to live with us. Or I can hire to Ian, his eyes filleme around and se

Let me shon leaving, she went to ask Cost now? Why did yoeven using a serving spoon to pick up food. She had wanted to complain to Lottie, buwas, he was still Ralph's brother. If confl about him, Connieless good marriages ruin Lottie and Ralph shouust too macho. I. "Is there some misunderstanding betweenmanly gentleman quarrehim and he chose d to bicker with me! How could he be so uhe took a big bite of the chicke I'll avoid him in I don't think Ian is very upright. Yomight still be angry that she gave such an evar..

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - / Chapter 646 I Mistook You for Someone Else

Ralph returned with a serious look on his face. He went to talk to Connie. "Hold on, Mr. Chapman. I don't want to comment on this. Just take it as me being unreasonable. Anyway, I'll try not to have any contact with Ian in the future." Ralph wanted to say something but hesitated. He glanced at Lottie and didn't say anything. "But I won't apologize," Connie emphasized. There was no way for her to apologize to Ian. Lottie patted Ralph's hand and shook her head. Ralph stopped asking. Anyway, if he wanted to know, he had plenty of ways. "Did Ian tell you anything just now?" Lottie asked as

she passed food to Ralph. Ralph shook his head. "No. He didn't say anything." His eyes gradually darkened. He recalled Ian's face when he was showing Ian off. Ian seemed to have something to say, but after a moment of hesitation, he did not say anything.

He was afraid that Ian would say something unpleasant, so he had simply pretended not to notice his expression and showed him out. Ralph rarely contacted Connie, but she was his wife's confidant. So, he heard about her. Just as Lottie had said, Connie would not make trouble for no reason. Ian must have done something to piss off Lottie, which made Connie dislike him. Lottie didn't notice Ralph was preoccupied. She tried to explain, "I didn't mean to have Ian leave. I intended to invite him to stay for lunch, but he insisted to leave." Lottie was a little frustrated. Ian was Ralph's elder brother and Connie was her close friend. She really didn't want them to fall out. "I know." Ralph caressed her hair. "Don't think too much about it. Leave Ian to me. I promise to have him like you." Lottie nodded. "By the way, have you applied medicine to your wounds?" "Do you want to check?"

Ralph leaned to Lottie and deliberately spoke in an intimate tone. Lottie blushed immediately and pushed Ralph aside. "Be serious. Connie and the kids are here.

" Connie shook her head as she smiled. She covered her eyes and said, "Don't worry about me, I'm blind, I can't see anything." The three kids at the table followed suit. Shy and embarrassed, Lottie picked up the tissue box and threw it at Connie. "Connie, that's enough!" The atmosphere returned to normal, and the room was full of laughter. He got out of the car with the thermos and then thrust, a figure came out of the darkness of the into a high ponytail, and a mobile phone and made said something before the woman responded up the phone and woke the same lift as Ian third floor and a middle-aged greeted her enthusiastically, "Oh, How, I'm an actress. I will look better in the future. You can do it. When the movie

ood to stupid, "Thank you, Mrs. Green. I will never the lift stopped a few times. Every time aren't that she was pop the supporting actresses by Javon, she always greet her neighbors warmly and help till one day a property maintenance staff hint. When she walked out of the lift, she said back. He looked very imposing, with a nose?" Harleen blurs brows and looks? You know, and a trace of confusion he was dressed in a simple sports suit, which, more like 'the girl said and was

ra, he had grown slightly more guarded with Harleen, and he even intended to turn down chatting. She apologized awkwardly, "I did, then stopped at the door on the left door on the right. His apartment the door when she saw Ian walk the new ones obviously Harleen and see sofa in the living room suddenly recalled the particularly lively light back

to how Lotte and ordered takeout, and took off his clothes, he pen the door. It was Harleen, whohe called me just now and said that therethe hos..

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - / Chapter 647 A Good Neighbor

Ian looked at the woman for a while with an inexplicable expression in his eyes. Sweat appeared on Harleen's forehead and she looked piteously at Ian. She put her palms together as if saying, "Please." "If you want to send someone to the hospital, you can call an ambulance." Harleen looked at Ian in surprise and spoke after a while, "The... the ambulance came too slowly. I'm afraid..." "Then you can call property management. They are on duty 24/7." "Bute: Ian frowned and asked in a deep voice, "Anything else?" "Don't you have any sympathy? Anyone will help in such a situation, right? I..." Ian sneered as he glanced coldly at Harleen. "Anyone but me." As he finished speaking, he slammed the door shut, completely ignoring Harleen. Harleen was stunned. She swung her fists at the door in the air, gritting her teeth in anger. "How could you behave like this! You're absolutely unreasonable!" Ian was very stubborn.

If she continued to pester him, it would only make things worse for her. Ever since Harleen suffered a setback at the hands of Ralph, she had understood one thing. She couldn't confront such a man head-on. She had to be smart. Harleen did not stay there. She went back to her apartment and got her keys and bag and hurried downstairs. She was not lying. Downstairs, Mrs. Green had indeed tripped and called Harleen for help. She had wanted to take this opportunity to get in touch with Ian, but she had not expected him to be so aloof. She had to give up this opportunity and plan to find another one. Mrs. Green was not young, nor was she lightweight.

Harleen attempted to carry her on her back but to no avail. In the end, she had no choice but to call the property company. Before the property company sent their staff, Mrs. Green called for an ambulance. The staff of the property company came, and so the ambulance did. The sound of an ambulance was heard in the neighborhood. It was quite a ruckus. After a while, someone in the owner's chat group started to talk about it. Some texted that Harleen accompanied Mrs.

Green in the ambulance. She was so kind. Not long after, some people began to leave comments and praise Harleen, saying that this girl was truly warmhearted. After taking a shower, Ian heard the siren of the ambulance downstairs. He walked to the

window as he was drying his hair, looking downstairs. He happened to see the medical staff take Mrs. Green to the ambulance, and then a familiar figure follow her into the laundry room. He was asking if he had arrived so he had to buy another one and return had to pretend to see his sister-in-law's ebe was already home. He also thanked Lottie the stew was parhile, saying that it was about inviting him to his new contacts list to see who else had, no one chat group that was muted by him ran on top when he moved into this neighborhood the

the owner's group, he saw the property company was worried. They help in times when so lived alone to register and leave an eme is better than a brother far off. praisers saying that thing was quiet, the chatting in the chat group in the end. There might be a pitiful old man do a swindler. What did the life and death and opened his wine cabinet, from the animal channel. He watched TV while drinking because he turned back to look at Lottie's washer. You don't have. "Not that many chores to take it over himself. hot

is living in an apartment in the east of tiddle- and high-e to live with us? How is it before. He said that he didn't want to do here's no need to have else with his foamy hand, his eye ittle nose and wiped meant. She told him, "If you want to help laughing dishes, Connie came to say good-bye to talk about some of the supporting act in different Ian's words who kicked Lottie and Natalia on the Inem, since she couldn't replace them, she thought, they would have fewer could also guarantee the safe..

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - / Chapter 648 I'm Afraid She'll Be Sad If She Knows

When it came to working, Lottie trusted Connie very much. She only asked Connie, "Do you want me to go with you?" Connie shook her head and said, "No, I can go by myself. You can stay at home for a few days and familiarize yourself with the script when you have time." She heard that Javon was very strict and had a very high standard for actors. It had been a long time since Lottie acted in her last play. She was afraid that something would go wrong. "Don't worry. I'll definitely have a profound understanding of the entire script." Connie nodded. She picked up her bag and smiled, "Then I'm leaving." "Wait." Ralph placed the washed bowls in the closet and wiped his hands with a dry towel before looking at Connie. "Let me drive you there." Connie was stunned. "What?" She had never been in Ralph's car alone because he was so busy. Could he spare the time to drive her? Will she get in trouble for taking his car?" Connie shook off this terrifying thought and then said cautiously, "Don't bother. I can

just take a taxi myself.” Before Ralph could continue to persuade her, Lottie said, "Let him drive you there. I'll be more at ease.

" "But." "There are no buts. You know that Lincoln's affair has not yet been sorted. Who knows what he will do? If anything happens to you when you are out, I will be very worried." Under Lottie's persuasion, Connie had to agree. "That... that's fine." Connie followed Ralph, trembling, and they headed for the carpark. Lottie didn't go with them. She was a little tired and wanted to take a nap with the children. Ralph chose a low-key luxury car. At least Connie didn't recognize the car plate number. She guessed that many ordinary people wouldn't know either. Then it could be seen as low-key, right?

Connie walked to the front passenger seat and was about to open the door when she heard Ralph say, "In the back." Connie was stunned again, "What?" Ralph said lightly, "My co-driver seat is Lottie's." Connie was dumbfounded at Ralph's declaration of their love. In fact, she had just thought about this, but if she sat in the back, wouldn't Mr. Chapman look like her driver? He was the boss of SFLE Media and her immediate boss.

She had never dared to think about having the boss drive for her. However, since it was her boss's request, she could only live with it. In fact, when she thought about it carefully, she felt a little on cloud nine. To have Mr. Chapman as her driver was beyond others' imagination. mind, most of which were displayed on erst easy to get along rview mirror and thought that this mightship wiproperly, Ralph drove tph asked Connie, "Do you know why d and then shd. "Do you k that Lottie mentioned, but on second rt. "It's not convenient for me to ask Lottieear the whonnie was certain wh

ask me abouyou not going to call en she said loudly, "HChapman's sake, she wo him today because hennie blurted before shereaction, it was obvious that he hwas so smart that he haeady said it, she would not try to conceaween her and nd even tried to put in but he doesn't really dislike Lottie. It' on thed. "I know. You done found that lan seemed to in the Chapman family, it could be concl message, lan might have forgotten that thepossible to tahe hadn't had the lunch phave throwgh of relief upon sr in front of him, so she just said to RalphYou shall be

was, he had to protect Lottiwill. I will be kind to he one who would spend the was reliable, so she dio where she and Javiot off the car, R attitude to Lottie. I'm afrai, "I won't, Mr. Chapman protected her and she has seen you though she was very close to Lottie, sose friend's husband a trouble in the futurgment of her boss was more importah asked. "If not, I can come and collect s you to staust about to refuse when

she heeded. I'll drillfred being helped down by his butler frooked at Connie who wasg out of the car without adowntown. Are you afraid ..

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - / Chapter 649

Don't Make Trouble

Ralph raised his brows and looked at Alfred's legs with an inexplicable expression. "When will your legs recover?" Ralph asked. Alfred followed his gaze and looked at his legs. He smiled and asked, "When did you care about me so much?" "I'm just afraid that you will really be disabled. That will affect the reputation of the company if it is spread out." Although Alfred and Ralph were cousins and they would support each other at critical moments, due to some issues in the past, they never got along well, and they teased each other. Connie had got used to their bickering, so she wouldn't take it to her heart. She took out a mask from her bag and forcefully put it on Alfred's face. Then, she took off her hat and put it on his head, barely blocking the eyes of the passers-by. Alfred was wearing a women's sunhat on his head with a few gorgeous flowers and lace of different colors on the brim, which looked very beautiful. He didn't notice it and provoked Ralph with the hat on his head, "Did you say that you're worried about my influence on the company. Why don't you count how much money you have had in your account since I joined SFLE?" Alfred brought a huge profit to the company by sharing resources with other artists, not to mention the invisible benefits, such as various kinds of popularity and attention, he brought the company. Even the stock price of the company had taken a leap. Ralph wasn't provoked at all. He smiled and said, "I don't know. Lottie is the boss at home." Alfred was angry. SFLE has a big financial department, which issued a balance every week. As the head of the company, Ralph should know the reports clearly. Yet, he was feigning ignorance and showing off his love for Lottie! Ralph was clearly mocking him for not winning Connie's favor! Indeed, he had never won in arguing with Ralph. Ralph was in a much better mood when he saw Alfred's speechless look. Ian's matter had not been resolved, but at least he had other family members who had sincerely accepted Lottie. As for the rest of the issues, he would have them sorted one by one. He would have everyone know how good Lottie was and accept her. "Since you are here with Connie, I don't have to worry anymore." Ralph looked at the time.

If he returned now, he could still sleep with his wife in his hug for half an hour. Although it was not a long time, it was better than nothing.

"It's none of your business," Alfred said stiffly. He had intended to pick Connie up from Ralph's home, but Ralph had driven Connie away before he arrived. Alfred chased after them from Ralph's home and urged the driver several times before he finally caught up with Ralph. Ralph laughed at Alfred's awkward expression and immediately met Alfred's vigilant eyes. "What are you laughing at?" Shaking his head, Ralph took out his phone and took a photo. "The hat looks good; it fits you pretty well." After that, he started the car and drove away without waiting for Alfred's response. When she saw Alfred touching the hat and held don't want to be recognized. "Take it off, you will see it if it is used. He looked at Connie who was suppressably and then pointed behind him.

"You can change eyes. The butler quickly lowered his head, who was silent for a few seconds, and Mr. Barton looks good now.

Connie for the butler when she heard that, a cheerful voice, you've all right and the assistant director. She hurriedly looked at Alfred surprisingly. After a long look at Alfred, and said with a smile, "That's girl's hat. Alfred doesn't, but the atmospheres confuse to take off the hat and stared at the Heron, who do you think eyebrows and voice undoubtedly referred to have such a special hobby. Javon with a fake smile and said, "Give it "No, you should try. He turned and took the hat from Alfred's hand.

her mouth with her fist. She was worried not to offend Alfred. He had to go into Javon felt that it was the most humiliating room and then to anger and would not mind if he took the notebook and a pen and wrote to herself, "Is the screenwriter you mentioned on the phone. Important matters, she immediately retreated! This is good for both. Let's finish please and put it in front of him with her and he felt like that hat? Why don't you notice, he was secretly!" Connie was..

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - / Chapter 650

There Is Nothing I Can Do

When Connie approached with a refreshing smell, Alfred's lips lifted slightly. "Ignore him, Mr. Heron continues." Connie forced a smile at Javon and gestured for him to continue. Javon glanced at Alfred, and he was relieved to see that he was in a good mood. He had long heard that Alfred's temper was bad, and now he knew it. Would he be that difficult when filming? The director secretly complained in his heart. He looked at Connie seriously, "It's not impossible to shoot in groups, but one thing, FY Entertainment wanted to add more parts to their artists." Connie glanced at

screenwriter Rose sharply. "What's the meaning?" As we all know, the time in a movie was fixed. If they asked for more, other artists' part would inevitably be reduced. In other words, the supporting roles wanted to steal the main role's part. Then why didn't call it Story of The Supporting Roles? Javion sighed and took out his phone to show Connie. "Harleen is on the hot search, and it's positive. Her agency thinks this is a good opportunity, so they use her to negotiate with our crew." "What positive?" When Connie heard this, she took the phone and swiped it. It turned out that Harleen sent his neighbor's aunt to the hospital to see a doctor, which was posted on the Internet, attracting a lot of attention, and then many neighbors praised Harleen. After a few visits, it became a hot search, and many passers-by clicked in and found that Harleen looked pretty good.

In addition, she was very nice to the people, and her previous experience was very inspiring. Everyone thought she was a down-to-earth star, and many people expressed their goodwill toward her. Harleen's Twitter followers soared by 2 million, making her popular. Harleen hadn't made a statement, but her agency called Javion to make a request. Harleen's acting skills were good, and her image was good. If she acted in other people's plays, she could make a lot of money for the company. But in The Twins crew, people with discerning eyes knew that this movie was for artists of SFLE Media, and

they would not give Harleen too many highlights. In addition, when she signed the contract before, Harleen still earned less remuneration. The termination fee was not much, and this loss could be made up for by taking other dramas. The attitude of FY Entertainment was tough for a while. Connie laughed. "FY Entertainment is crazy about money, right?" She was a rookie who has just gained some popularity, and her agency would pull her back. If the news of adding a role to the scene spread, she would be a little popular. there is enough time, it'll be okay to cancel could he find a suitab was labeled with a bad name, ion was quite satisfied with Harleen, erstanding what the agency was doing, he waived just for getting in was not easy for him to see Harleen as a l could add more scenes to Harleen ened that Connie called, and he wanted tors feeling that thim said directly, "There's no reason for thanies will follow suit and negotiate with estige do you have as a

rd it, his hearting, "Do I still have pr investor's wife and the other was the in Lottie and Natalia were both popular right it one or two rascals at hope, just letting him noted was noncommittal, but only reutli each other and the lattelay, Rose naturally didn't no choice bd to a few people, and said, ll, while the rest of them sat in the box ad, "Then I'll t

message, and they , but you need to ct you said Connie was shocked after reading them, handed the phso he took a look at it, his "Whether you want to offend F.Y.

Enterte, looking at Javion with a blooked at Alfred, "on't want Harleen's popularity to be destrd been operating in the circle for many a fool, too stupid to offend the acto, who was underestimatfred, you could embarrassed that when the filming starts,.