Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 581 What Do You Think of Me?

"To be a superstar? Ah, little girl, there is a limit if you want to brag. Which one of the two entertainers in your company can be called a superstar?"

Molly was full of disdain.

Connie thought that was interesting and took a step forward towards Molly.

"The famous movie queen, Natalia, has played countless classic roles. She has so many fans at home and abroad. Unlike some famous stars, Natalia's popularity is real."

"There's also Lottie. With her great personal strength and outstanding appearance, she has attracted countless fans in the past month. She's the heated topic in the entertainment industry."

"They worked together to expose several bad people in the entertainment industry. All the young people with normal social relationships know them."

Connie crossed her arms in front of her chest and said proudly, "You say that you're not familiar with them? Don't you prove that you're ignorant?"

She deliberately emphasized the words "young people" and deliberately mocked that she was no longer young.

Molly's chest heaved up and down after being scolded, and her face turned pale.

"So, their contribution is to meddle in other people's business. But they don't have outstanding works, do they?"

Eve supported her little aunt and couldn't help but say, "At their age, my aunt held countless concerts. She is not as arrogant as you."

When Molly heard Connie's words, she immediately became excited.

"Young people are just short-sighted and lose their minds for temporary fame and fortune. When the heated discussion is over, some people will be immediately be forgotten by the public. And you are only an unknown agent. How dare to show off in front of me. You are really arrogant."

"You!" Connie was provoked by Molly's words and was about to argue, but someone grabbed her arm from behind.

Alfred pulled her back behind him and looked coldly at Molly's proud face.

"If their popularity is not high enough, what do you think of my popularity?"

Only then did Molly see Alfred. Molly subconsciously tidied up her bangs and her clothes.

"Alfred is one of the top young actors in the country. At such a young age, he has become famous. His future is limitless, and his reputation is naturally great."

"Thank you. What about comparing with you?"

Molly stroked her hair in a reserved manner and said with a smile, "Of course you're much more famous than me."

The corners of Alfred's lips lifted slightly. "I'm also an artist under her control. Do you still think she's unknown and arrogant now?"

Hearing Alfred's words, Molly's and Eve's expressions changed.

They never thought that Alfred would give up his original work team and choose to join SFLE Media!

Moreover, he let Connie, such a young and inexperienced agent, to work with him.

"Alfred, we are not joking. If you want a to be a hero to save a beauty, you don't have to lie."

Alfred shrugged. Feeling Connie's sultry and worried gazes behind him, he kept smiling.

"I don't need to lie."

"Besides, since Mr. Smith is ready to cooperate with SFLE Media, isn't it not good for to satirize SFLE Media's artists?"

Molly choked. She just wanted to vent for Eve, but she didn't expect things would happen like that.

Just as she was about to defend herself, Ralph said.

"Don't worry too much."

"Anyway, I'm not going to continue to cooperate with her."

"Richeal, can you contact a self-aware guest singer?"

Richeal closed the folder and said calmly, "No problem. There are many polite people who want to sing for us at the concert. I can invite any famous star."

Ralph nodded and said, "Then send them out."

As Ralph spoke, he grabbed Lottie's hand and patted her comfortingly, indicating that he would vent for her.

Lottie's mood was still quite stable. She didn't care too much about Molly's words, nor would she be affected by them.

Richeal spread out her hands and looked at Molly. "Mr. Smith, are you leaving by yourself, or do you want me to ask someone to send you out?"

Molly's expression could not be uglier. She had never encountered such an embarrassing scene before, and her beautiful face even began to twist.

"The contract has been signed. You can't break the contract temporarily.

"

Ralph said, "I don't care about the liquidated damages."

"Mr. Chapman, this is not a matter of liquidated damages! You break the contract for such a little thing. If it is known by the public, it won't be good for the reputation of your company, will it?"

"Lottie is my wife. You're against and insulting my wife. If I ignore this and if this spread, it will be bad for my reputation, won't it?"

"Mr. Chapman, everyone says that you are wise and heroic. Why are you acting for an actor? This..."

Ralph's face darkened instantly. "Who told you that I am acting?"

Molly was startled.

Molly could not help but take a few steps back when she felt the pressure from Ralph.

"For the one hand, you don't respect the practitioners of the entertainment industry, and for the other hand, you don't think that others are as superficial as you. Lottie is not only a decent actor, but also the real owner of SFLE Media."

"The whole SFLE Media is hers, but you are rude to her and want to cooperate her. Are you dreaming?"

Molly was speechless.

Ralph didn't want to waste time talking to her. He called the security guards and said, "Send them out."

Molly and Eve were immediately taken out by the security guards. Molly was still unwilling to give up and kept twisting and struggling, but it was useless.

After they had left, Ralph asked, "Are you alright?"

Lottie shook her head.

Connie immediately grabbed Alfred's hand.

"Why did you support me just now? You haven't officially signed the contract with SFLE Media yet. If Molly revealed it, it will be serious."

Alfred looked at his wrist clenched by Connie, he smiled from heart.

"Are you worried about me?"

Connie immediately let go of her hand as if she had been scalded.

"I'm just considering for the company. Don't think too much."

She had led Alfred to visit SFLE Media. During the period, she had been persuading him not to be too impulsive, but Alfred did not listen to her at all, which made Connie very angry.

And later he offended Molly for her.

Molly was not a nobody. She would definitely tell others about his cooperation with SFLE Media. If someone else linked the scandals between Alfred and Lottie, then the question that had been suppressed with great difficulty might appear again.

Connie was very worried that Alfred would be implicated by her and then become unlucky.

"You're lying." Alfred smiled and then looked at Richeal. "Do you have a candidate for the new singer?"

Richeal raised her eyebrows. "Mr. Barton, do you have a recommendation?"

"What do you think of me?"

The rest of the people said in unison, "You?"

Alfred nodded, looking very confident. "My popularity is good enough to attract a lot of fans and attention."

Connie said, "I don't think so."

Alfred, don't you know how bad you are at singing? .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 582 Silence

Everyone who knew the story fell into silence.

Those who didn't know the story also fell into silence when they felt the atmosphere.

Only Lottie didn't understand. She looked at Richeal and sincerely suggested, "I think Alfred's suggestion is not bad?"

Alfred was one of the mentors of Treasure 101, so it was reasonable for him to go to the concert to sing.

Most importantly, Alfred had more female fans than Molly.

Before Richeal could speak, Connie interrupted him.

"Please let the audience go."

Lottie was confused.

There was a moment of embarrassment for Alfred.

"What do you mean? Do you think I don't deserve it?"

Connie said, "No, I don't. We don't deserve to listen to your singing."

Connie winked at Lottie, but Lottie couldn't accurately understand what she meant.

"What's wrong with your eyes?"

Connie was speechless again.

Connie was almost desperate. As soon as she turned her head, she saw Alfred's gloomy eyes. She could only continue to explain, "As long as Alfred had some talent in singing, he would have developed into the singing field so many years ago."

The story behind was interesting.

Was it that Alfred didn't want to sing?

No, he had no strength in singing at all.

Singers sang for money, but Alfred would sing to "kill".

He sang out of tune so frequently. His singing was basically out of tune, and always had voice breaks.

Alfred felt a little embarrassed about Connie's expose. He explained awkwardly, "I'm just too busy to study singing."

Connie said, "Please don't study it."

Lottie was a little curious. "Is Alfred's singing really that bad?"

Alfred refused to admit it. "She is exaggerating."

Connie decided not to save her idol's face. She said directly, "Last time, Alfred sang in the live show. I remember that a fan edited the video. How about playing it for you?"

Alfred said, "Connie, are you really my fan?"

Wasn't the kind of video edited by anti-fans?

Connie ignored Alfred and introduced to Lottie. "You'll be excited if you listen to it once, and you'll go crazy if you listen to it three times."

Alfred was completely speechless.

An anti-fan's work could destroy ten fans' work.

Lottie was in high spirits. "If the video really that amazing, I'd like to listen to it!"

"Wait, I'll find it for you."

As Connie spoke, she took out her mobile phone and selected the part of Alfred's solo from her treasured video. She wanted to show it to everyone.

In front of so many people and even young idols, Alfred felt very embarrassed and wanted to stop her.

Ralph took two steps forward and blocked Alfred's way.

Alfred asked, "Aren't you going to get out of the way?"

Ralph did not move and said calmly, "Lottie wants to hear it.

"

Alfred was so angry that he took a deep breath. "If she wants to hear it, you will indulge her? Do you know that this will hurt your cousin's image?"

"My wife is more important than my cousin."

Alfred was completely speechless again.

"Or do you want me to put your video on the big screen outside and play it in a cycle so that everyone passing by can feel your singing skills?"

Alfred was willing to admit defeat. He watched helplessly as Lottie and the others approached Connie's phone.

In three minutes.

Lottie covered her ears with a complicated expression.

The others also found it hard to say something. Meanwhile, the faces of the members of the United Super 9 turned red, and they held back their laughter hard.

There was no other reason.

Alfred's singing skill could be described as a "divine song".

He adapted the song to a new one.

That tune became very exaggerated, and they couldn't hear the original tune of the song at all.

The most important thing was that Alfred was still calm and sang confidently.

Alfred didn't know much about himself.

Connie was very satisfied with everyone's reaction. With an expression of confident, she said to Lottie, "If you invite Alfred to be our guest singer, you will definitely regret it in the future."

Lottie nodded. "Sis Richeal, what if we find another person?"

Richeal had been very depressed, but she was amused by them.

Alfred's face was filled with humiliation. "Have you laughed enough?"

Lottie said, "Alfred, it's not their fault for laughing. Your singing is indeed a little bad."

Alfred could not bear it anymore. "Ralph, you don't even control your wife?"

The corners of Ralph's lips curled into a smile. He pulled Lottie into his embrace and said with a smile, "Was my wife wrong?"

Alfred was completely speechless.

Ralph said, "Besides, only Lottie can control me. I don't dare to control her.

"

Alfred ground his teeth. "You have a strict wife. You're useless."

Ralph nodded, not feeling ashamed but proud.

However, Lottie was unwilling. She glared at Alfred and said, "My husband is much more promising than you. Can you make more money than him?"

Ralph was in a good mood and he smiled more happily.

Alfred was completely speechless.

Could he be friends with the couple anymore?

He was almost desperate and wanted to ask Connie for help, but he saw that Connie was laughing.

When she smiled, she narrowed her eyes like a cute cat.

"Forget it," Alfred thought. "If I can make Connie laugh, it's okay to lose my face."

"Then who are you going to find to be your guest singer?" Alfred had to change the topic.

Everyone was just joking and did not want to laugh at Alfred. After all, everyone had their own strengths and weaknesses.

At the very least, Alfred's acting skills were at the peak of the male actors in the industry, and few people in the industry could compare with him.

At that time, Richeal suggested, "I have a suitable candidate..."

Lottie's expression turned serious in a second. "Who?"

"Quy."

"No way."

It was Ralph who refused.

The crowd turned to look at Ralph. Ralph said calmly, "Quy's motive for Natalia is not pure. Kayden won't let him show up.

"

In particular, it might turn the concert into a proposal scene.

Richeal frowned. "Just for this ridiculous reason? If that, Kayden is too petty."

And it did not stop Kayden from proposing to Natalia on the spot.

Lottie thought about it and felt that Quy was quite suitable.

"We're going to cooperate with Quy soon. He's also a member of a band, so he must be very good at singing. It's really suitable for him to sing for us, and he can conduct propaganda for the Twins."

Ralph might agree to let Quy sing for them, but after Lottie praised him...

It was probably impossible.

Mr. Chapman was so stingy.

"What's good about his singing? He's not as good as me."

The others present were speechless.

"You are a great president. Why do you want to sing better than a singer?"

Where did the confidence come from?

Lottie's eyes lit up. She had been married to Ralph for so long, but she had never heard him sing a song.

It seemed worthwhile to listen to Ralph sing a song.

"Do you really know how to sing?" Lottie asked.

Ralph looked at her. "You don't believe me?"

Alfred snorted, not very convinced. "You are also a member of the Bartons. The Bartons don't seem to have any talent in singing." .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 583 Let They Deal with It by Themselves

"That's because you are not talented in singing, not me."

Ralph glanced at Alfred lightly, warning him.

Alfred looked away awkwardly. He was still a little unwilling.

"Is there really a perfect person in the world?" He thought to himself.

He believed that?

Lottie had a blind worship for Ralph and immediately discussed it with Richeal. "If Ralph, the president of SFLE Media, sings at the concert, will it be a good propaganda?"

Richeal nodded. "From a commercial point of view, it is indeed a good marketing spot."

Connie also praised him. "Mr. Chapman is so smart in business."

Hearing Connie praising Ralph, Alfred felt a little uncomfortable.

"He obviously wants to satisfy his selfish desires."

Alfred thought it had nothing to do with business.

Connie felt that Alfred was a little rude, so she glanced at him with a complicated gaze.

It turned out that she felt that Alfred had been a famous idol. But for some reason, she felt that he had become a little easy to get along with.

Connie felt that Alfred was no longer as unreachable as before.

Richeal said, "I think we can ask Quy and Ralph to sing for us together and they can have their own programs. Anyway, our concert time is long enough."

The most important thing was that they didn't need to pay Mr. Chapman for the performance.

Ralph's brows furrowed slightly. He wanted to say something, but his arm was grabbed by Lottie.

Lottie's eyes sparkled as she looked at him.

"How about inviting Quy and you?"

Ralph really couldn't refuse her. In the end, he just rubbed her hair and said, "I'll listen to you."

Lottie laughed, her eyes as bright as the stars.

Ralph felt that he was willing to do anything for her smile.

It was settled.

After confirming the song, Super 9 left with his agent.

Alfred pestered Connie to go out for dinner with him, and Richeal went to contact Quy.

There were only Lottie and Ralph left.

"What are you going to do next?"

"I'm going to contact Natalia and Jessica."

We were going to discuss the rehearsal.

Ralph nodded. "Do I need to accompany you?"

"No, don't worry about me. You can deal with your work."

She refused to let Ralph accompany her. When Natalia and the others arrived at the training room, she would practice the song and dance with them.

Although they had rested for a few days, they were familiar with every move and cooperated very well.

After adjusting the details over and over again in front of the mirror, they soon began to sweat profusely.

When Ralph got off work and came over, Lottie was lying on the floor, resting.

He quickly stepped forward and pulled Lottie up.

"The floor is too cold. Don't catch a cold."

Lottie's eyes lit up the moment she saw Ralph.

"Are you done with your work?"

Seeing that she refused to move, Ralph held her up from the ground.

Lottie took the opportunity to lift her legs and wrap them around his waist. She placed her hands on Ralph's neck.

Jessica and the others laughed from the side.

"I haven't seen you for a few days, but you are still so affectionate."

"Oh. Behave yourself. There are still singles here!"

Natalia was almost used to it. She just shook her head with a smile and drank some water.

Just then, someone knocked on the door of the practice room, and Kayden's voice came.

"Have you finished for today?"

Violet said, "I'm speechless. He is here to show off their love."

Jessica had made great progress in Chinese recently. She reached out to hold Violet and said, "It's okay, Violet. You still have me."

They hugged each other and pretended to cry. They then laughed together.

Ever since her sister's death had come to light and Bridge had been punished by laws, Violet had become much more cheerful.

Violet was no longer as gloomy and pessimistic as before. She finally lived happily and started to laugh.

Lottie was held in Ralph's arms. She wanted to tease them, but Ralph had already carried her to the door.

"That's it for today. More haste, less speed. Don't practice too much."

Ralph left the company with Lottie in his arms and drove all the way home.

It didn't take long for them to get home, and he carried her out of the car.

It was as if Lottie had no bones. She had been clinging to Ralph all the way. Ralph was also very happy. He hugged his beloved and the corners of his lips rose again and again.

Ralph carried her all the way back to the living room. He couldn't help but push her against the sofa, wanting to do something.

After a while, they heard a sound coming from the stairs not long after they kissed.

Then there came familiar and cheerful children's voices.

"Mommy! You're back!"

"Mommy, we miss you so much!"

"Mommy, I want a hug!"

Ralph's expression changed instantly. He turned around and saw three children running towards them.

Ralph was speechless.

They didn't say anything and suddenly came back.

Then wouldn't the time between him and Lottie be destroyed again?

Lottie immediately saw the three children. She quickly pushed Ralph away and sat down on the sofa. Then, she reached out to hug the three children.

"Elijah, Fabian and Stella! When did you come back?"

"Come here and let me hug you. I miss you so much!"

Lottie and the three babies hugged each other intimately, leaving Ralph standing to one side, beating the sofa with regret.

Lottie was his wife! Why was she always occupied by others?

Stella said, "Mommy, we arrived in the afternoon."

Elijah added, "York answered a call from Aunt Richeal yesterday. It seemed that Aunt Richeal was drunk. York was very worried about her, so he took us back home."

Lottie was a little surprised.

"York brought you back? Where is he? Why didn't I see him?"

Stella said, "He went to find Aunt Richeal."

Lottie snorted. "York finally look for Richeal. York is a bastard. He likes two girls at the same time. Damn it!"

Thinking of Richeal's condition in the past two days, Lottie couldn't bear it any longer. She took out her phone and was about to call Richeal, reminding her not to be soft-hearted and not to easily forgive York.

Then, the phone was snatched away by Ralph as soon as she took it out.

"What are you doing?"

"Let them settle the matter themselves."

"But..."

"Richeal won't want you to intervene in their affairs," Ralph said. "And you have a story with York. Your suggestion will only make things worse."

Lottie covered Ralph's mouth anxiously.

"Don't talk nonsense. Nothing happened between York and me!"

A faint smile appeared on Ralph's face.

"Really? Who took him to the jewelry store to choose a wedding ring? And who said she wanted to marry him?"

Lottie was speechless.

She instantly went silent and said as if nothing had happened, "I don't know what you're talking about. I lost my memory and can't remember anything that happened in Odense."

Ralph was angry but he laughed. "If you really don't remember, then how do you know the things happened in Odense."

Lottie was speechless. .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 584 Who Is The Man?

"You have nothing to say?"

Ralph stared at Lottie with great interest, with a laughing expression.

Lottie had no choice but to change the topic.

"Baby, Mommy is going to perform two songs at the concert. Are you looking forward to it?"

"We are!"

"Do you want to see it in advance?"

"Yes!"

"Let's go. I'll show you!"

As she spoke, she led Elijah, Fabian and Stella to the training room.

Ralph looked at their backs as they left. He was both angry and amused.

Finally, she shook her head and followed them.

Lottie had been practicing for more than two hours, and the children were cheering for her.

"Mommy is amazing!"

"Mommy, come on!"

"Mommy is the best!"

As the children cheered, the door of the practice room was opened.

"Rest for a while before practice. It's time to eat."

Lottie wiped the sweat off her forehead and shook her head. "I want to practice more details."

Ralph furrowed his brows and walked forward to hold up.

"Oh no!"

"What are you doing? Put me down!"

"Ralph, I'm covered in sweat. Don't you think I'm dirty?"

Ralph stopped.

He lowered his head to look at Lottie, the corners of his lips slightly raised.

"Why are you still laughing? Put me down!"

Lottie patted Ralph on the shoulder.

Ralph lowered his head and kissed her hard on the lips.

Elijah looked at them and silently reached out his hand to cover Stella's eyes.

"Children can't look at that."

Stella pouted. "It doesn't matter."

Anyway, she knew that Daddy and Mommy were kissing.

Elijah glanced at Fabian. Fabian immediately understood and explained, "You're still young, so you can't look at that."

Stella said, "My birthday is on the same day as yours!"

"Then you're still young," said Fabian.

Elijah, "Stella, be good."

Stella had wanted to retort, but after hearing Elijah's words, she stopped.

Fabian was confused.

He was not convinced!

They were both brothers, but why did Stella only listen to Elijah, but always fight against him?

"Stella, you treat us so differently!"

"It's none of your business. Humph!"

The corners of Elijah's lips curled up slightly as he glanced at his parents, who were still kissing, and commanded, "Let's go out for dinner."

Stella and Fabian agreed and they left quickly.

Ralph saw that from the corner of his eye, feeling satisfied.

Elijah truly has a discerning eye.

Without the children, Ralph wrapped his arm around Lottie's waist and pressed her against the wall to "kiss her".

"You are not dirty. You smell good everywhere."

"Since you don't think it's enough, why don't we change our way of exercise?"

Lottie was speechless.

Molly used her Twitter account Molly Molly to post a Twitter. She said, "Perhaps I'm really old. It's my fault that I didn't work hard enough and was humiliated by the newcomers. In the future, I will work harder!

Molly had a lot of fans, and most of them were loyal fans. Her Twitter immediately caused a heated discussion.

The Twitter immediately became a heated topic.

The fans were all asking which newcomer humiliated her, and many people were worrying about Molly, which made the fans worry.

"Molly hasn't been disappeared a long time. Why did she meet an annoying newcomer just as she was about to come back?"

"Which blind newcomer dares to bully our Molly? Let's smash her window!"

"Who bullied you? We'll avenge you."

"The newcomers nowadays are too unruly. Sister Molly, expose her! We'll make her infamous!"

The fans who commented were so anxious that they almost went crazy. Molly then replied slowly, "Don't worry about me. The supporter of the newcomer is very strong. I can't afford to provoke them, but I can avoid them."

Molly's admitting defeat made the fans think that she was trying to compromise, so they became more and more excited.

They were all anxious to seek justice for Molly.

Some fans with connections sent private messages to Molly's assistant, asking what was going on.

All of that was Molly and Eve's plan.

Eve used her assistant's account to add fuel to the fire.

When the fans knew what had happened, they were outraged!

"It's Lottie again! Why does she appear everywhere? Why is she so annoying!?"

"It turned out to be her. No wonder even a movie queen like Molly has to compromise."

"Lottie just relies on marrying a good husband.

What right does she have to bully Molly?"

"Let's be fair. Compared to Mr. Smith, Lottie's achievements are nothing at all!"

"Originally, I had quite a good impression of Lottie, but later on, I discovered that her marketing was increasing and could be seen everywhere. I've already begun to dislike her."

"Lottie is too proud!"

"How dare her!"

Connie received a message from Richeal. When she turned on Twitter and saw those comments, she was so angry that she wanted to smash her phone.

Lottie's reputation had just improved a little. But the trend had been guided by Molly, Lottie had once again fallen back to the bottom of the valley.

There were many people who hated the rich in the world. Coupled with Molly's own popularity and reputation, it caused netizens to firmly believe Molly's Twitter.

Most of the netizens listened to Molly's words and developed a sense of disgust for Lottie. They even began to resist her.

Two aspects were mainly affected.

On one side, it was a concert for Treasure 101, announced by SFLE Media, while on the other side, it was the crew members of The Twins.

SFLE Media had made a popularity ranking for the concert.

Lottie's votes were about to be the most, but because of Molly's actions, both Violet and Natalia's rankings surpassed hers.

"This is no longer a joke. We must solve it properly." Richeal's voice was very serious.

She pushed the office chair to the side and called Connie to discuss it. "Mr. Heron also sent a message. He told us that the concert is about to be held and don't make any more mistakes."

Connie also said, "We have to find a way to clarify it.

"

"How to clarify it? What about release the surveillance video?"

Connie looked at Alfred beside her. He didn't want to leave her office.

That made Connie unable to leave, so she had to say to Richeal, "Come to my office, let's talk face to face."

"Okay."

Richeal locked the key documents in the drawer and got up. She opened the door of her office.

However, as soon as the door opened, she bumped into a cold embrace.

The bridge of her nose hit strong chest muscles, as if she had hit an iron wall.

"Ouch..."

Richeal covered her nose and looked up to glare at the man.

However, when she saw who it was, she instantly fell silent.

She frowned and said expressionlessly, "Excuse me. You are in my way."

However, York took a step forward and blocked the exit tightly.

York asked coldly with a cold face, "Why didn't you answer my phone?"

Richeal paused for a while before smiling.

"Why should I answer your phone at any time? Do you have anything to do with me?"

York's eyebrow trembled.

"I'll say it again. Get out of my way!"

York grabbed Richeal's hand.

"Who is the man?"

York used a lot of strength. Richeal felt painful and wanted to shake off his hand, but there was nothing she could do.

"What man? I don't know what you're talking about."

"Who were you with yesterday when you were drinking?" .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 585 Did She Misunderstand?

"Let me go!"

"York, don't you think you're ridiculous?"

"What position do you have to question me?"

York listened to Richeal's questions one after another, he was confused.

In front of Richeal, he was always weaker and had always been suppressed.

As a result, he didn't have the confidence to ask about Richeal's private life in the face of such a thing.

In the past, he always felt that if a man like Richeal didn't find a good-tempered boyfriend, she and her boyfriend would definitely break up because of her bad character.

But for the moment...

"Tell me, who is he?"

York held Richeal's hand tightly, and his eyes turned wet.

He stared fixedly at Richeal, as if he was going to ask until the end if she didn't tell him.

Richeal was furious. She pushed him away and started fighting him on the spot.

Both of them were trained by Jerry. Their skills were of the same origin, but York had a gender advantage after all.

His physical strength was stronger than Richeal's. After nearly a hundred moves, Richeal gradually showed her disadvantage.

Another punch missed. York blocked Richeal's fist with his elbow and tried his best to grab her wrist.

"I used to give in to you. Do you really think I can't beat you?"

York came back from abroad from a long distance away. He was in a hurry to find her, but as soon as he saw Richeal, she wanted to fight with him.

York was also angry.

Richeal sneered.

"Then you can give it a try."

Richeal made up her mind. She couldn't stand that York was out of her control. Her proud self-esteem didn't allow her to show weakness to anyone.

She had been like that since she was a child. If she didn't fight desperately, she would be beaten.

If she did not try her best to fight for what she wanted, then the things would be snatched away by others!

A cold light flashed across Richeal's eyes. At that moment, there was nothing in her mind.

She wanted to win and teach the heartless man a lesson.

Therefore, she temporarily changed her method and did not use the simple things taught by Jerry. She only used her experience to kick the man's weakest part...

"Ah!"

"Richeal, you are immoral!"

York was in so much pain that he bent. If it had been someone else, Richeal would have made him suffer ten or even a hundred times more.

But she didn't dare to do that to York.

Richeal couldn't bear to hurt him either.

Richeal stopped, panting as she stared at York, who was squatting down. The fighting desire gradually disappeared.

"You deserve it."

"You..

."

"Now you should know that your sister will always be your sister."

When Richeal said that, she felt a pain in her heart.

Fortunately, after venting her anger and relaxing herself for the past few days, she was able to adapt to the pain.

From the time on, Richeal would be York's sister.

It was also very good. Seeing York find his happiness, although the happiness had nothing to do with her, she felt very good.

At least one of them should be happy.

After a long time, maybe she would be relieved?

Probably...

Richeal gave a wry smile and didn't let York see it. She wiped away the sweat on her forehead and reached out to him.

York squatted on the ground and looked up at Richeal.

"Have you calmed down?"

She wouldn't fight with him again, would she?

Richeal said with a cold face, "If you didn't grab my hand, I wouldn't have fought with you."

York stretched out his hand, intending to let Richeal pull him up, but Richeal pulled her hand back directly.

York was speechless.

"Are you kidding me?"

Richeal picked up the things on the ground and did not look at York again. She just said, "I suddenly remember that you are no longer single. I am afraid that your girlfriend will mind."

York looked blank and struggled to get up from the ground.

"Girlfriend?"

Richeal said, "It's boring to pretend."

"What are you talking about? What am I pretending?"

Before York could ask clearly, Richeal had pushed him away and gone to discuss things with Connie.

York followed her all the way and mumbled, "Make it clear before leaving."

"Who is the man with you that day? Did he bully you?"

"Have you got a boyfriend?"

"Also, what do you mean by saying that I'm not single?"

One question after another, Richeal seemed unable to hear him.

It wasn't until the door of Connie's office that Richeal pushed York out of the door.

"Can you stop bothering me? You don't work, but I need to work."

After that, there was a bang.

Richeal closed the door in front of everyone.

York wanted to go in, but the door slammed into his face and his nose bled.

"You are really... heartless."

York reached out and touched his nose. Richeal was really heartless.

"Hello, do you need any help?"

A clear female voice came from behind.

York turned around and happened to see a pair of blue eyes.

"You are... Jessica?"

Jessica's eyes lit up. "You know me? Are you my fan?"

York quickly waved his hand. He wasn't her fan, but because of his duty, the people who appeared around Lottie had to be investigated carefully, in case Lottie would be in danger.

Therefore, he also knew that Jessica was Lottie's teammate.

"I'm Lottie's sworn brother. I've watched your show."

"Sworn brother.?" Jessica didn't understand.

She had made great progress in Chinese, but she still didn't understand such a phrase.

"It can be said that I am her brother. Her father adopted me. In name, I am his brother."

"Oh... I see.

"

"Lottie's brother, what are you doing here?"

"I..."

"Your nose is bleeding again. Wipe it."

Jessica took out a tissue from her pocket and went forward to help.

Before York could react, the tissue hit his face and happened to touch his wound.

His nose bleed even faster.

"Ah, why is there more and more blood? Look up, I'll help you!"

They were in a flurry, and York followed what Jessica said in a daze.

There was a height gap between the two, so Jessica asked York to squat a little.

As soon as he squatted a little, York's height of sight was equal to Jessica's chest.

He was a little embarrassed. He looked away, trying to push her away, but he heard a click.

"York, you..."

Richeal's voice stopped abruptly.

She looked at the two people standing close to the door, and the coldness on her face was obvious.

York paused for a few seconds. Just as he was about to talk to Richeal, he saw her face change.

"You're dirty."

"You bastard!"

"Why didn't the door kill you?"

After that, there was another bang.

The door was closed again. That time, the sound was so loud that there was even an echo in the corridor.

Jesse blinked and looked down at the helpless York.

After a while, she asked, "Did she misunderstand something?"

With a helpless look, York pushed the passionate foreigner away and said, "It's okay. I'll coax her later." .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 586 Who Teaches You All This?

"Are you sure?"

"Thank you for your concern. Are you busy?"

York changed the topic, and Jessica suddenly remembered her own business.

She quickly said, "Yes, that's right. I have something to discuss with Connie."

York smiled politely and said, "Go do your work. I'll deal with my nose first."

"Are you sure?"

"No problem."

"Well, please give way for me."

York was speechless.

Jessica pointed to the door and said with a smile, "I want to go into the office."

After such a long time, York reazed that the real clown was him.

York took two steps back and saw Jessica knock on the door.

"I'm Jessica. Can I come in?"

After a while, the door opened and Jessica was invited in.

Through the crack in the door, York wanted to see the scene in the office clearly, but the door was closed again.

Listening to the sound of the door closing, York felt sad.

York covered his seriously injured nose, but in the end, he gave up chasing and went to the bathroom to deal with the wound.

Listening to York's footsteps, Richeal snorted coldly and went straight to the side to sit down.

Connie and Jessica looked at each other and carefully looked at Richeal.

"Miss Lee, are you alright?"

"I'm okay."

With no expression on her face, Richeal took out the documents and placed them on the table.

"Where did we go just now?"

Connie was a little worried and looked away. She secretly sent a text message to Lottie and said, "We just said that we should clarify for Lottie."

"Oh yes, I've sent someone to ask for the surveillance video just now. There are all the details of the conversation, but I don't suggest that it be released."

Lottie had been too famous and the road had been too smooth, so many people were jealous of her.

That could be considered a small explosion that had been accumulated for so long. No matter what the truth was, that group of people had branded Lottie as disrespectful to the senior.

It was the truth that you would never wake up a person who is pretending to be asleep.

Connie said, "What should we do? Should we just let Molly smear Lottie?"

"That's why I found Jessica."

"What do you mean?"

"Molly is a senior, and she is also a diva. What she says is often famous, and netizens are more inclined to her. But what if she, as a senior, is not really so respected?"

Connie understood, "So you came to Jessica for..

."

"I heard that Jessica had interacted with Molly before debut, and she even witnessed Molly making troubles."

When Jessica heard them mention her name, she immediately nodded.

"Yes, I've posted comments on WhatsApp Moments and recorded videos."

After saying that, Jessica curled her lips and said, "But at that time, no one believed me and her fans had exposed me on the Internet, so I set the video only visible to myself."

Richeal curled her lips and said, "It's different now. Jessica, your popularity has developed, and SFLE Media is your backer. You're not afraid of being exposed to the Internet again."

Jessica's eyes lit up. "Is it really possible?"

"Of course." Connie clapped her hands.

If it could be proved that Molly was not that perfect, then Lottie's actions against her could be righteous.

They discussed it together. Before long, the official Twitter of SFLE Media issued a counterattack.

SFLE Media posted a public announcement by sharing a link.

There was a video in the link. It was the evidence that Molly was making troubles in a recording room. She was two hours late, and everyone waited for her. After she came, she ignored others with a cold face. The assistant poured her a cup of coffee, but Molly directly overturned it because it was too hot.

The hot coffee splashed on the assistant's body, and the girl soon cried.

When the video ended, everyone could see how domineering Molly was.

In addition to the video, there was also a statement.

This statement showed that Lottie did not do anything disrespectful to her senior, but there were some people who did not deserve the respect of others. SFLE Media also hoped that Molly could stop spreading rumors and restrain her fans' abuse. If she continued to pester Lottie, SFLE Media would not directly charge her.

The official's statement was too strong, warning Molly's fans.

And there were more fans of Molly, who were shocked by the video sent by the official Twitter.

They had been in love with their idol for so many years, but they didn't expect that Molly would be such a person in private. She didn't take her assistant seriously at all, and she didn't have any sense of responsibility at all. She was completely different from the conscientious Molly in everyone's impression.

Some of Molly's fans no longer liked her, and some dispelled their likes, causing the fans to discuss.

When the news spread to Molly's side, Molly was so angry that she smashed a glass and broke the assistant's forehead.

The assistant covered her head and did not dare to make a sound. Eve quickly comforted her. "Aunt, don't be angry."

"How can I not be angry when others bully me?"

Molly glared at Eve and said angrily, "If it weren't for you, would I have offended Ralph and Lottie?"

"I don't feel at ease all day!"

Eve frowned, and there was a trace of hostility in her eyes.

"Auntie, you've felt Lottie's temper before. Even without me, can you guarantee that there won't be any disputes when you cooperate with her?"

Molly stopped talking.

Eve said, "I have a way to teach her a good lesson. Auntie, do you want to do that with me?"

"What method?"

Eve whispered to Molly's ear.

A complicated expression appeared on Molly's face after she heard that.

"Eve, who taught you all these?"

Eve was such a simple girl. How could she come up with such a vicious idea to harm people?

Molly preferred that Eve was bewitched and became a target.

Eve's expression was indifferent.

"Auntie, don't worry about this. In short, I won't let you get involved this time. What do you think? Do you dare?"

The sound of broken porcelain pieces falling to the ground suddenly came from the side.

Molly and Eve looked back and saw that the little assistant whose head had been smashed was squatting on the ground to pick up the cup fragments.

The assistant was distracted and let the fragments fall to the ground.

Molly had a total of five assistants. When she saw the person in front of her, she remembered the video posted on by SFLE Media's official Twitter.

It was all the b*tch's fault. She got such a high salary from her. But she couldn't even do such a small thing, and she always made her angry.

"What's wrong with being beaten? Isn't this how she become an assistant?"

B*tch was just pretentious.

Molly retracted her gaze and looked at her niece. She said indifferently, "Why would I dare?"

"That's good, auntie. We'll work together this time. We must teach Lottie a lesson!"

Lottie knew nothing about Eve and Molly's scheme.

She was bullied by Ralph from head to foot, and then she was allowed to take the three children back to SFLE Media to find her teammates to practice the performance.

When she arrived at the company, the public battle on the Internet was about to end.

Lottie was about to go to the dance room to meet Natalia when someone grabbed her arm at the elevator entrance.

Lottie almost threw her arm at him until York's voice sounded.

"Lottie! Ms. Green, please help me!" .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 587 Jessica Seemed a Little Weird

"York, why are you here?"

Lottie turned around in surprise. When she saw York, her movements paused, and her expression turned a little cold.

York said, "We haven't seen each other for so long. You don't have to be so cold, do you?"

Lottie pushed his hand away with a look of disgust.

"What do you have to do with me? Why should I be enthusiastic to you?"

York choked and looked at the three children beside her.

"I'm always taking care of your babies abroad. How can you treat me like this?"

Lottie glanced at him and turned to look at Elijah.

" Elijah, is what he said true?"

Elijah replied, "He is lying."

Stella said, "He only taught us occasionally and then disappeared. We all practiced by ourselves!"

Fabian said, "Grandpa said he was flirting with girls and had no time to teach us."

Hearing that, Lottie shrugged her shoulders and turned to look at York.

York was speechless.

"No, when did I flirt with girls? You can't talk nonsense."

Elijah had no expression on his face, "If you want others not to know."

Fabian continued, "Unless you didn't do that."

Stella said, "My brother are right!"

The three children were talking like cross talk!

York's eyes turned black and he pointed at the three children speechlessly.

"Aren't you afraid that you will be under my control if you treat me like this?"

Fabian said, "Hah, then I'll complain to grandpa."

Stella and Elijah had been living with Fabian for so long, so they were taught. They also said, "Then I'll ask Auntie Richeal to beat you up."

Stella had completely pierced York's vital point, and he fell silent.

Lottie watched from the side for a long time, feeling much better.

But she was not ready to forgive York for the moment, so she coughed.

"Sorry, I can't help you. I had dated someone to practice the dance. I'm gonna go."

"Babies, keep up."

After that, they bypassed York and left.

York still wanted to chase after them, but when he thought of Lottie's skills. Lottie was extremely fierce.

Forget it, York couldn't afford to offend her.

York could only think of another way.

On the other side, Lottie brought the three children to the training room.

Natalia and the others were already waiting. When they saw the three beautiful children, they immediately exclaimed.

Jessica said, "They are so cute! Lottie, are these your children?"

A loving smile appeared on Lottie's face.

"Yes, they are Elijah, Fabian and Stella. They are triplets.

"

Lottie introduced them to Jessica and Violet.

Jessica and Violet walked over and curiously surrounded them.

Especially Violet, who directly picked up Stella with amazement and joy in her eyes.

The children were generous and did not fear the onlookers at all.

Fabian introduced himself to others as if they were familiar with them. His was good at coaxing people, which soon made everyone happy.

Jessica and Violet quickly took out their snacks and invited them to eat.

Of the three little children, Elijah was still quite calm. He arrogantly refused the snacks and even praised Lottie.

"I only eat Mommy's dishes. She's very good at cooking."

Jessica took back her snacks and raised her hand to rub Elijah's little face.

She didn't know why she wanted to do that, but she always felt that he, who had a cold face, must be very interesting to tease.

Elijah took a few steps back and avoided Jessica's hand.

Then, Elijah consciously walked to the side and took out a small pad from his small schoolbag. He played with it.

Jessica was a little embarrassed, and her blue eyes were full of melancholy and loss.

"Elijah doesn't like me?"

Lottie smiled. "Elijah is relatively calm. Like his father, he doesn't like to interact and is cool."

If it had been other parents, they would have talked about the children's shortcomings in order to maintain the atmosphere.

But Lottie wouldn't do that. She truly felt that her babies were the best treasure in the world and the most precious gift she got.

Even if she felt that she was not good, she would not feel that Elijah's character was flawed.

Therefore, what she said was praise.

Jessica was stunned for a moment and soon laughed.

"You're right. He's very cool! I like him very much."

Hearing the conversation over there, Fabian blinked and looked at Jessica with a smile.

"Aunt Jessica, am I not cool? Do you like me?"

Jessica looked at little Fabian, and the smile on her lips became more sincere.

"You are also very cool, but you have the potential to be a aquaman. You may like many girls, and is not my cup of tea."

Fabian paused for a moment before looking at Lottie. "Mommy, what is aquaman?"

The smile on Lottie's lips disappeared a little. "The aquaman is supposed to be the king of the sea, but now he's been lured into revealing some bad meanings. If someone calls you aquaman, it means that you're a bad man."

Fabian understood what aquaman meant and immediately curled his lips in grievance. "Aunt Jessica, you're wrong. I'm not bad at all. You have to apologize to me."

Jessica was full of fear. "Ah, I'm just joking. If I hurt you, I'm sorry. I apologize to you."

Fabian looked up at Lottie and asked cautiously, "Mommy, is that okay?"

Lottie smiled. "If you think it's okay, then it's fine."

Fabian was really a thoughtful baby. When he noticed that Lottie was a little unhappy, he deliberately used the method to make her happy.

How could such a good child be called a aquaman?

Whether it was on purpose or not, Lottie felt a little uncomfortable.

Fabian pretended to nod and looked at Jessica.

"Aunt Jessica, your apology is not sincere. How about treating us to lunch later?"

He thought for a while and said with a greedy expression, "I've been wanting to have hot pot for a long time!"

Jessica burst out laughing. "Okay. I'll treat you to hot pot tonight!"

Stella patted the back of Violet's hand and intend Violet to let her go.

Then she ran to Elijah and whispered to him.

"Brother, don't you think that Jessica looks weird?"

Elijah looked at his heartless sister in surprise as the corners of his lips curled up.

"We've checked the information on Jessica and confirmed that she's fine."

Stella said, "That was before."

Who knew if something had happened to her?

Elijah raised an eyebrow. "Let's compete?"

Stella was full of spirit. "Okay! I will definitely win this time!"

Therefore, everyone saw that after Stella came to Elijah and said a few words, the brother and sister took out their own pads and began to compete.

With that, Lottie was already used to it.

But Fabian, who was standing aside, raised his eyebrows.

Out of tacit understanding, he immediately realized something.

He turned to look at Jessica and inexplicably became precautious.

Jessica only thought that he was not welcomed by children. After being depressed for a while, she went to Lottie and apologized seriously.

Lottie expressed her understanding, but she still said frankly, "A child's soul is very fragile. A careless mistake may be remembered by them for a long time. You must pay more attention next time." .

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 588 She Became Rich!

"OK!"

Jessica nodded.

Lottie smiled and called everyone to practice the dance.

While they were practicing, the match between Elijah and Stella also came to an end.

"Damn, brother, you are still faster!"

Stella pouted and she was a little unhappy.

She always lost and she felt like losing face.

They had the same parents and teachers, but she was one step later than Elijah every time!

The corners of Nebula's lips curled into a smile. In fact, he had already been slower. He didn't want his sister to suffer too much and wanted to enjoy her worship.

Elijah was also a smart little boy.

"But it doesn't matter. I'll beat you next time! I must beat you once!"

This was exactly what Stella advantage. She was heartless. After a while of sadness, she cheered up again.

She was always so full of spirit that Elijah liked her very much.

"Good luck, then. I'll wait for you to win."

"Just wait and see!"

As they were chatting, Fabian next to them came over.

"How is it? What did you find?"

Elijah and Stella looked at each other. Elijah handed the pad to Stella.

Fabian took it and looked at it for a long time, frowning.

"You investigated for a long time and only found out that Jessica's family is very rich."

Elijah said, "They are not called rich, but they are particularly rich."

They had only focused on checking whether Jessica had any contact with an unusual person and her origin, but they did not focus on her background.

Jessica had the blood of a foreigner, but she went to a foreign country to be a trainee. It was unusual.

Elijah followed the clue and found that there were many bank cards and credit cards under Jessica's name, all of which had extremely high savings. However, those cards had been frozen before, so they did not attract Elijah's attention.

Recently, these frozen bank cards could be used again, and under the name of Jessica, there was a luxury car and a mansion.

If the source of the money was normal, then there was no need for Jessica to hide.

"I remember Daddy saying that if a person is willing to hide their wealth, there must be something she wants."

Elijah had a serious expression on his face. "What do you think Aunt Jessica wants?"

Fabian pondered for a moment and said, "Does she want to debut or to pursue her dream?"

"Do you think she has debuted now?"

"Of course! Mommy has made her so popular.

She has millions of fans on Twitter!"

Elijah looked at Fabian. Fabian immediately reacted.

That's right! Jessica had already attracted so much attention. If she became rich girl for the moment, wouldn't she be more attractive?

Most importantly, Jessica was not the kind of person who was indifferent to fame and fortune. Her attitude toward Bridge was not as disgustful as that of others. Instead, she felt that it was very normal.

In the past, everyone thought that it was caused by the different cultures, but in the final analysis, Jessica didn't really care what Bridge had done to others, even if she had a teammate who was badly persecuted by Bridge.

"What's more, don't you think it's too much of a coincidence that she can change to Mommy's team and gain everyone's trust?" Stella added.

The three were silent for a while.

Stella said, "No way, I'm going to remind Mommy!"

"Wait!" Fabian stopped her.

"What are we waiting for? We can't wait any longer!"

When she thought of how her mommy might have been deceived, Stella couldn't be calm for a moment.

"Do you want Mommy to draw a line between friends with her because of our speculation?"

Elijah's calm voice sounded.

As expected, Stella sat down. "Is there anything we can do now?"

"Of course," said Elijah.

"Continue to investigate and find evidence. And we can tell Daddy about this."

No matter how smart they were, they were still children. They couldn't think all-round about it, but their Daddy was very smart. He must have a way to protect Mommy from getting hurt.

Fabian was a little unwilling to give up. "Tell Daddy, isn't he going to get our contribution again?"

"The most important thing is to protect Mommy. Also, no one can take away our contribution.

We finally won him this time."

When Elijah said these words, his eyes were sparkling.

He admired Ralph and wanted to surpass him. He wanted to go to a higher place to have a look.

"What are you talking about? You're so happy!"

A female voice sounded beside them, and then Jessica sat down beside them.

They looked back and saw that the practice had come to an end. Lottie was instructing Violet about the details and movements. Natalia was practicing on her own. Only Jessica took a bottle of water and sat down next to them.

"Aunt Jessica, you don't need to practice anymore?"

Stella blinked and tilted her head. She looked at Jessica curiously.

Jessica smiled and said, "I'm here to ask if you want to have steak or not. I have to apologize to you with some sincerity."

Stella looked back at Fabian and asked, "Aren't we going to have hot pot?"

"You can have steak even if you want hot pot! I know there's a store with everything there, and the food is also very delicious! It's just that the price is a little high, but it's okay. Auntie Jessica is rich recently, so I can treat you to many big meals!"

Stella and the others looked at each other and Elijah asked, "Aunt Jessica, what do you mean by being rich recently?"

"My family forced me to marry into a family, but I refused and escaped. My parents froze my card. Recently, my fiancé said that he found the person he likes and my family reconciled with me. I have money again!"

Jessica was so happy that she didn't notice the change in the expressions of Elijah and the others.

"By the way, do you want to eat steak? I'm afraid that you are tired of eating steak abroad, so I have to ask for your opinion."

Stella nodded. "Yes, we also want to see how delicious the expensive steak is!"

"Okay, I'll make an appointment!"

Jessica ran happily to find her mobile phone.

Elijah and the others were a little frustrated.

"There's actually such a reason. Adults' world is too complicated." Fabian sighed.

"Does that mean that Aunt Jessica is actually good? Maybe it's just that she is inadvertent, so she looks strange."

Elijah thought for a moment and finally said, "Let's not move first and observe from the side."

Fabian and Stella looked at each other and nodded obediently.

In the practice room, Lottie was sweating profusely. Outside the practice room, Ralph received a piece of bad news at the moment.

Ralph had no choice but to give up the plan to bring Lottie and the children home and head for the Chapman's Group.

When Ralph arrived at the Chapman's Group, he found that the president's office was in a mess. Kayden sat on the sofa in frustration, looking gloomy.

"What happened?"

Kayden looked up when he heard that. He could not help but sigh in relief when he saw that it was Ralph. However, his expression was still ugly.

"Uncle." Kayden smiled bitterly and said, "Our concert plan may be terminated."

Ralph's expression did not change. He asked calmly, "What's the reason?"

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Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 589 Lincoln Got an Opportunity

"I just received an anonymous text message saying that if I don't terminate the plan, I will definitely regret it."

"Is that Lincoln?"

"It's most likely to be him."

"So, you were scared out of your wits by his text message?"

Ralph's expression did not change. Kayden had said that he was truly in love with Natalia. But he wanted to give up when he encountered some obstacles on the way to his proposal. How could he be trusted?

Kayden scratched his hair crazily. "They kidnapped my mother! What can I do? No matter how bad my mother is, she is still my mother!"

Ralph was startled. "What do you say?"

"I just called. My mother's cell phone was turned off and I called the bodyguards abroad. They also said that my mother was missing."

"Lincoln, you bastard! He only knows to bully women. If he has the ability, come at me!"

Kayden was so mad that he almost lost his mind.

Ralph frowned and said, "Are you sure that your mother is missing? She is very good at hiding. It is easy for her to leave the bodyguard's sight to play."

"But I received this."

Kayden showed his phone to Ralph.

It was a short video. The woman in the video was tied up tightly and her makeup was ruined. It was Lancy.

Ralph's expression was serious. Kayden wanted to save his mother, but he couldn't ignore the mood of Lottie and the others.

The tickets had already been sold out. They knew how much the fans and Lottie were looking forward to it. She had put in so much effort in order to perform better.

In addition, other guests, contestants, and staff also paid a lot.

The concert could not be terminated because of that.

"How about this, I'll contact someone immediately and go to the last place where my sister-in-law disappeared. I'll ask the company to issue a statement later that the concert may be delayed to appease the fans and Lincoln."

Kayden also hated himself very much. He thought, "Why didn't I think of these details before and made Lincoln take advantage of me?" Kayden was really outraged.

"I'm sorry, uncle. I trouble again."

Ralph patted Kayden on the shoulder and said, "There must be more than one reason why your office has become like this, right?"

Kayden came to his senses and glanced at the messy office with a cold expression. "My dad has been here."

"My brother?"

"He came to ask me for money. I was in a meeting, he smashed my office like crazy."

After all, Ank was his father.

Kayden's subordinate didn't dare to stop Ank and watched him smash everything in order to vent his anger.

"Why would my brother show up at this time?"

"I don't know where he heard that we kidnapped Sherry and threatened me to let her go. Otherwise, he would sue me for illegal imprisonment and kidnapping."

Kayden full of sarcasm. "He came to question me, his son, for a cheap mistress. He even said that he wanted to sue me. The longer my father lived, the more ignorant he became. No wonder he was cheated by the mistress and her daughter."

However, Ralph thought of even more. "Does Ank know where Sherry is?"

"He doesn't. Because even I don't know. My father just doubted that I kidnap her."

"Damn."

Ralph's voice had just finished when his phone rang.

It was Edward who called. "Ralph! Just now, Ank broke into the laboratory with a group of people and took Sherry away!"

"What the hell is going on? How did he know that Sherry is with me? Ank said that he wanted to sue me, so will I be fine?"

Ralph's heart skipped a beat and he said softly, "Are you hurt?"

"I'm fine even if I'm injured. The most important is that the equipment in my laboratory has destroyed! Bastard, doesn't he know that these are very valuable? It took me a long time to buy the equipment, and it's all ruined!"

Edward was distressed and he could not help but curse.

Ralph said, "Wait for me over there. I'll be there now."

Hanging up, Ralph looked at Kayden and said, "Don't be in a hurry to terminate the concert. The more obedient you are, the more insatiable Lincoln will be."

"I'm going to deal with Sherry's matter now. You should cheer up and see if you can save my sister-in-law."

Kayden finally calmed down after Ralph's reminder.

"Go ahead.

I was too impulsive before. I will take care of the things here."

Ralph nodded and turned to leave. He did not forget to remind him before he left, "It is best not to tell Natalia and Lottie what happened today. You understand what I mean, right?"

Kayden's expression changed better when he thought of Natalia.

"I see."

Ralph left the Chapman's Group and got into the car.

"Call Eddy and ask him to find someone to track Lancy."

"What happened must have something to do with Ank. Find someone to keep an eye on him and see where he will send Sherry."

"In addition, call Lottie... Forget it, I'll do it myself."

As soon as Ralph got into the car, he began to give all kinds of orders. Sean remembered them one by one and immediately took action.

After making sure that everything was done, Ralph picked up his phone and called Lottie.

It took a long time before the call was answered.

"Baby, why did you take so long to answer?"

The person answering the phone wasn't Lottie, but Stella. "Daddy, Mommy's phone is here. She's still practicing dance."

Ralph's tone softened when he spoke to his youngest daughter. He said, "Stella, you have always been with Mommy. Did anything happen to her?"

"Well, except for seeing York ask Mommy for help, there's nothing else.

"

Stella wanted to tell Ralph about Jessica, but on the one hand, it was not the right time. On the other hand, her brother just said that they should not take action, so she hesitated for a moment and did not say anything.

"York? Yes, I almost forgot about them."

"What do you mean?"

"It's nothing, Stella. Tell Mommy later that I have to stay here to work overtime. Maybe I can't pick you up to go home, ask York to send you back, okay?"

"Yes, but..."

Don't you have to report it to Mommy in person?

However, Ralph did not wait for Stella to finish and said, "Don't run around and follow Mommy. Remember to protect her and yourself."

"Okay, Daddy."

Ralph was in a hurry to deal with the matter, so he hung up without saying too much.

Stella put down the phone, and she was much confused.

Did something happen to Daddy? Why was he so anxious?

"Stella, who called just now?"

When Stella heard Lottie's voice, she smiled brightly. "It's Daddy!"

"What did your daddy say? Is he coming to pick us up?"

Stella shook her head and repeated what her father had said. After hearing that, Lottie frowned.

"Did he really ask York to send us back?"

"Yes."

"Something's wrong."

Lottie also realized that something was wrong. Just as she was about to call Ralph to ask, Jessica walked over.

"Well, darlings, should we have dinner together? I've already booked the seats. It's a very expensive meal!"

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"Lottie, what's wrong?"

Lottie put her phone back in her pocket and said with a smile, "Fabian is just kidding. It's not that they really want you to treat."

"I suddenly remember that I have something to do at night. Why don't you go and eat? Send me the bill after you finish, and I'll pay the bill."

As she spoke, she planned to take the three children with her to look for York.

Ralph must have his reasons for asking York to send them home.

It might not be safe to leave with others for the moment.

Jessica's smile froze on her face, and she looked very depressed.

"Why don't you go and eat? Lottie, are you still angry with me?"

"Those words just now were all my unintentional mistakes. I really didn't do it on purpose."

"Please forgive me. Let's have hotpot together!"

Jessica tried to persuade Lottie. Seeing that Lottie was in a difficult position, she turned to Violet and Natalia for help.

Violet and Jessica had been getting along with each other for a long time, and their relationship had improved.

Seeing Jessica's blue eyes full of tears, Violet felt a little sorry for her.

"Lottie, are you in a hurry? Why don't you have dinner with us first and then deal with it? I heard from Jessica that this celebrity restaurant and has always wanted to go. It's difficult to make an appointment."

Natalia looked at her phone and found that she hadn't received any message from Kayden.

For some reason, she felt a little angry. Kayden was care about her less and less.

Natalia, who did not want to go back to the empty room alone so early, also persuaded. "Lottie, it won't take much time. Do you have any concerns? Is there anything wrong with Alfred?"

Among these friends, Lottie trusted Natalia the most. However, because she had to hide the proposal from Natalia at the concert, it was hard for Lottie to say clear.

Lottie replied vaguely, "No..."

"Then let's have hotpot together. It's been a long time since you went out for dinner with us last time."

Time had been occupied by Alfred, and now Lottie had to take care of her children. In short, Lottie lacked social time.

Hearing Natalia's words, Lottie hesitated for a moment, but in the end, she compromised.

With so many people around, she would not be in danger.

Moreover, she had other ideas.

She rolled her eyes and asked Jessica, "Did you book a private room? Can you order two more seats?"

When Jessica heard Lottie's words, she blinked. "This..."

"It should be possible!" Violet interrupted Jessica.

Lottie smiled. "Then do you mind having two more people? Don't worry, I'll pay the bill in the end."

"I don't mind. It's better to have hot pot with more people!" Natalia said.

As a result, Lottie called York and Richeal respectively.

Ten minutes later, they gathered at the door.

Lottie discovered that there were two more people.

It was Connie and Alfred.

"It's okay for Connie to come. Why are you here?" Lottie frowned as she looked at Alfred.

As a great movie king, he didn't go to make money for the company. Instead, he often followed his agent. He was really free.

Was it because Connie didn't get him enough filming?

Connie said, "That's right. Shouldn't you appear in the recording room and record the theme song of The Twins?"

It was her latest job for Alfred. Mr. Heron appointed Alfred to sing the theme song with the same name as the movie, which was also a heated topic for publicity.

Alfred had no expression. "Didn't you say that my singing is terrible? So I refused directly."

Connie was speechless.

"Moreover, since it is the theme song with the same name as 'The Twins', it should be sung by the twins."

Therefore, Alfred gave the job to Lottie and Natalia. Heron was still negotiating with the production team, and it would not be long before he called Lottie and Natalia.

"Then do you have anything else to do?" Lottie continued.

Alfred said, "No."

Alfred was a little impatient.

He frowned and urged Connie, "They don't intend to call you for dinner. Why do you want to join? Why don't you go and have dinner alone with me?"

He wanted to date Connie alone.

Connie said, "I refuse."

Then, he looked at Lottie and said, "Lottie, do you have the heart to abandon me?"

Lottie shook her head and took another look at Jessica. "The box can accommodate so many people, right?"

Before Jessica could speak, Richeal said, "If it can't, let Connie go with you and I won't come."

Lottie, "Sis Richeal?"

Richeal looked steadily forward and said with an indifferent expression, "I drank too much before, and I don't have much appetite today. I plan to go back and cook porridge."

Hearing Richeal's words, York's expression became very ugly.

He remembered the man who appeared beside Richeal when she was drunk. The man answered the phone for her, and even said that he would help her take a shower...

If he didn't ask clearly, he probably couldn't eat or sleep well!

"Then I won't go either. I'll go home with you to have porridge." York looked at Richeal.

Richeal frowned. Thinking back to the time when they were alone, she finally said to Lottie, "Forget it. I'd better join the group and eat with you. I'll eat some vegetables with you."

Lottie was speechless.

She had watched two good shows from the side.

What kind of plot were those? It would definitely be very exciting when they had dinner later.

With so many people around, Lottie wasn't afraid of any danger. She held the three children's hands and said with a smile, "Then let's go together. Elijah, York, and Sis Richeal will take one car, and the others will take the other one, okay?"

Richeal refused, "There's something wrong with me.

"

Lottie respected her opinion. "Can you and Natalia go in one car?"

Richeal nodded and her expression became a lot better. She gave an air kiss at Lottie.

York wanted to say something, but when he saw Richeal's determined back, he didn't say anything in the end.

He opened the car door in frustration and sat in the driver's seat.

Lottie sat in the passenger seat, and the children sat behind her.

"Tell me, why do you want me to send you?"

There were no outsiders. York's expression became serious in a second. He had already noticed the change in Lottie's expression earlier.

Lottie raised an eyebrow. "How do you know that?"

"You ignored me before and didn't want to see me at all. But you asked me to have dinner, and you also thoughtfully asked me to meet Richeal. If you don't ask me for help, it must be harmful to me."

"You know me quite well." The corners of Lottie's lips curled into a smile.

Without any nonsense, she asked Stella to repeat what Ralph had said to her on the phone.

"Ralph asked me to send you home?" York frowned. "He's probably in trouble. No wonder I didn't see him and Kayden."

Lottie abruptly looked up. "You think so as well?"

"Then what should we do now? I'll call him and ask him clearly."

Then Kayden took out his mobile phone.

"Don't do that. If you contact him now, you may ruin his plan."

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