

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 13

Short of Money Again

In the filming place, Lottie was filming on the scene regarding defeat again.

As for yesterday's scene where the female supporting role was beaten until handicapped, she filmed for a whole day. Eventually, Isobel finally let her off after the director commented on her.

In today's scene where the female supporting role died, she was more miserable than he had been yesterday.

She was the body double for Isobel on the filming base and she charged into the battle again and again. Meanwhile, Isobel who was standing in a near distance was being interviewed by reporters.

"I have known Luke Berry for many years and we have been a couple a long time ago." "Yes, we were captivated by each other at first sight." "He said that he fell in love with me when we met for the first time..."

"Before this, we were reluctant in publicizing our relationship because one of my friends was infatuated with my boyfriend. So, I don't want to hurt her wishful thinking..."

With Isobel's gentle voice, her words were like knives stabbing into Lottie's heart.

She said that they did not want to publicize their relationship because she did not want to hurt her wishful thinking.

Alas, her wishful thinking.

Her love and contribution for six years had eventually turned into her own wishful thinking in Isobel and Luke's words.

"Get away!"

When the horrified voice sounded, Lottie abruptly recovered from her thoughts. Meanwhile, the actor who was in front of her had pierced the armor of her left shoulder with the sharp knife in his hand.

Lottie's shoulder oozed out fresh blood.

She felt the intense pain and the crew on the filming base came to her hurriedly to deal with her wound.

Luckily, the armor on her body was thick and the sharp knife only caused a small wound. Otherwise, the final consequences could be disastrous.

"Who has changed the props?"

For the sake of the actor's safety, most of the props in the crew were fake. However, the sharp knife which stabbed Lottie today was totally real.

"I changed it."

After finishing the interview, Isobel walked towards there arrogantly, "I think that the prop is too fake so I change into a real one." She looked at Lottie from a high position and asked her, "Do you have any opinion?"

Lottie clenched her fists in anger!

This bitch had done too much!

Since she affected the relationship between Isobel and Luke, Isobel always tried her best to make trouble for her.

She was tolerating time by time, but Isobel had done too much!

Her shoulder was injured this time. What if her heart was stabbed next time?

She tore apart the costume on her body and threw it away, "I am not going to be her body double!"

Isobel crossed her hands in front of her chest satisfyingly, "I let you become my body double and I paid three times of the salary." "Since you have signed the contract, you will need to compensate me for six times of it if you break the contract."

Lottie slightly squinted.

No wonder Isobel was willing to pay triple of salary to her and it turned out she had planned everything. Did she just wait for this moment?

There were two choices for Lottie now.

She could choose to continue tolerating everything and become the body double for Isobel again.

Her other choice was to leave directly but she needed to pay Isobel six times her salary!

Almost all her savings were withdrawn lately to employ a group of internet trolls for Luke!

When she thought of this, Lottie clenched both of her hands tightly.

Isobel gave her two choices but she did not want to choose either one of them!

Lottie repressed her surging anger and walked close to Isobel. She lowered her voice, "Do you think that I don't have other choices?"

Isobel looked at her satisfyingly and nodded, "Lottie, I just want to let you know that it is super easy to kill you as if I am killing an ant only!"

“Is it?” Lottie sneered and said, “I remember that the script for this drama needs to be kept confidential to the public.” “At the moment when you gave me the script for analysis purposes, I have photocopied one copy of it.”

“Do you think that if I go and look for the producer as well as the director with your script... How many times your penalty is comparing to my salary?”

Isobel suddenly changed her expression.

“Impossible!”

Lottie never had the habit to photocopy the script! “How is it impossible?”

Lottie looked at Isobel with her calm eyes.

From her expression, she did not appear to be lying.

Isobel stepped backward and her face turned pale. “Even though you have the backup copy, do you think that you can meet the producer and director?”

Lottie smiled, “Do you want to give it a try?” “I dare to compensate you with six times my salary but do you dare to bet?”

Isobel was going crazy!

Originally, Lottie was under her control and she could defeat her as easily as killing an ant!

But now, why was she suddenly out of control?

She looked into Lottie’s eyes and gritted her teeth tightly.

She did not dare to bet!

Lottie was just an infamous body double.

But, she was different!

She just started her career. If the news like divulging the script was published, it would become a stain on her future career! Or even if Lottie revealed the truth of divulging the script...

Isobel's face turned pale.

She grabbed Lottie's hand and stared at her evilly, "Despicable woman!"

"I gave you the script because I trust you!"

"You betrayed me!"

Lottie shook off Isobel's hand forcefully and smiled insincerely, "Anyone has the right to say this to me except for you." After saying this, she turned around and left rapidly.

Isobel's assistant rushed forward and held Isobel, "Ms. Mitchell, do you just let her go like this?"

Isobel looked at Lottie's back while narrowing her eyes.

"Let her be arrogant for some time first."

Lottie could not threaten her for too long if she just used the script as her weapon.

After a few days, she would finish all her films of the supporting female role and everyone in the filming base would know the content of the female supporting role's script. At that moment, how

Lottie could threaten her in such a way?

After walking out from the filming base, Lottie received a call.

From the other side of the phone, there was a voice of a middle-aged man, "Dear daughter, I miss you so much!" Lottie was slightly stunned and asked, "Are you short of money again?"

"Yes!"

The man on the other side of the phone slightly laughed then said, "I'm home. Send it to me."

After saying this, he directly hung up the phone without any extra greetings.

Lottie closed her eyes and sighed deeply.

The person who called her just now was her biological father, Arthur Bell.

Arthur was a drunkard in a slum and he had a lot of creditors. He rarely came back to Rexwell and whenever he returned, he would ask Lottie for money.

After they recognized each other when Lottie was 18 years old, Lottie would ask him to turn over a new leaf. However, he was as stubborn as her so she could just let him do whatever he wanted to.

"It's enough!" In a damp and dirty room, Arthur was counting the cash while looking at Lottie smiley.

"Only you treat me well!"

"That ungrateful girl, Claudia Green, is doing business now but she never gives me even a cent. I have nurtured her for eighteen years."

"Drink less next time."

The smell of alcohol had filled the entire house and Lottie slightly frowned, "I have married someone so perhaps I will not be able to give you the money immediately next time. So, you'd better learn how to take care of yourself."

After saying that, she turned around and left.

“Wait!”

Arthur called her, “Are you married?”

Lottie nodded.

“I have nothing to give you.”

Arthur turned around and found an old jade under the sofa. Then, he handed it to her, “This belongs to your biological mother and she keeps it for you. Do keep it properly.”

“Alright.”

“This jade looks the same as the birthmark on your back waist. You need to protect it properly and don’t let others see it.” “Noted.”

After saying that, Lottie turned around and then left.

Arthur stood on the spot and looked at her back. He smiled bitterly, “She is really her biological daughter. They look more and more alike...”

“Elijah, help me to ask your younger brother what he wants to eat for dinner.”

After coming out from the slum, Lottie walked when she was on the phone. When she walked past an alley, there were hurried footsteps from her back.

“Lottie, I want to eat...”

Before Fabian could finish his words on the other side of the phone, Lottie suddenly felt extreme pain in her head. Then, she became unconscious.

“Lottie, Lottie...”

The phone was left in the alley. From the phone, Fabian’s anxious voice kept echoing in the alley,

“Lottie, Lottie, are you listening?”