

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 141 She Can't Stand

Lottie didn't know how she spent today.

When she woke up in the theme hotel the next morning, she felt exhausted. She thought making love with Ralph more tired than making a film. Ralph was full of energy!

Lying on the bed, she looked at the ceiling and moved her body slowly. She still had no strength at all.

She could only lie on the bed and checked her phone.

She was unable to get out of bed now.

She saw a woman's selfie.

The photo was edited too much.

It took Lottie long time to recognize that it was Alice White.

The photo was taken at the airport in Rexwell.

Alice returned.

Lottie took a deep breath and continued.

Connie posted a film of Alfred with an emoji of screaming. Luke posted an extinguished cigarette with a comment that he was sleepless tonight.

In the end, Lottie saw Kayden's post.

It was a woman's beautiful hand with a ring on her ring finger.

Kayden made a comment on it: I don't regret.

Lottie looked it carefully and found it was Natalia's hand because there was a tiny mole on her finger. She sighed. She wanted to tell Kayden that the girl he loved was Natalia.

However, Zack told her that Kayden would not believe it.

In the past few years, Natalia and Zack had used many methods to prove that it was Natalia. However, there was no evidence after Yara's death.

Kayden didn't believe it.

He didn't believe it at all.

He even argued with Natalia because Natalia always explained this matter to him.

He was a stubborn person. In his heart, Yara was perfect, so no matter what Natalia did, he would not accept her.

Thinking of this, Lottie sighed.

When she was about to put down her phone, it rang.

It was a call from the crew.

Azeroath would be filmed tomorrow, so all actors had to stay in the hotel arranged by the crew today. Lottie planned to go home and packed up yesterday, but Ralph took her to the hotel halfway...

While scolding Ralph, she got out of bed.

It was a suite, and she lived in the bedroom.

She heard the sound of typing on the keyboard outside.

Ralph must be working outside.

She still had no strength to stand.

When she thought of Ralph who was working energetically outside, she felt angry.

She opened the door and shouted, "Ralph, until now I still have no strength to stand. How do you compensate me?" As soon as she said that, she suddenly felt something was wrong.

What was going on outside? Why were there so many people?

In the living room, there were Ralph, Sean, Edward, Hank, Kayden, and other men who Lottie didn't know.

Each of them had a laptop on their knees. It seemed that they were discussing something.

When she spoke, everyone turned to look at her in shock.

At this moment, Lottie was so shocked that she stood there mindlessly.

Ralph said calmly, "You can ask for any compensation later."

"I am busy now."

Lottie blushed instantly!

She rushed back to the bedroom and locked the door.

What happened!

Why did Ralph bring so many people to the hotel and sit outside? She could not hear any sound at all! Did he deliberately make a fool of her in front of so many people?

The more she thought about it, the more embarrassed she felt. In the end, she buried herself into the quilt.

She was too ashamed to meet anyone!

After a long while, she heard the sound of farewell outside.

Later, there was the sound of the door opening and closing.

She heard that someone walked toward the bedroom.

The door of the bedroom was opened.

Lottie still buried herself in the quilt.

She thought that Ralph would lift her quilt.

But after a long time, nothing happened.

Ralph did not come in, nor did he speak.

But Lottie could sense his burning gaze.

Finally, she lifted the quilt by herself.

When she turned around, she saw him lean against the door.

He looked at her and asked, "Do you have strength to stand?"

Her face became red suddenly!

Lottie glared at him, "I am joking with you."

"I'm not so weak!"

"You are not so strong!"

"Really?"

Ralph walked to the bedside. He smiled and approached her slowly, "It is not good to lie." "Let me check if Mrs. Chapman is telling the truth."

"If you lie..."

He lifted her jaw with his finger, and said, "You will experience again what happened last night." Lottie, "11!"

Was Ralph made of iron? Wasn't he tired?

She shook off his hand, "My legs still have no strength!"

He squinted, "Really?"

"Yes! Whatever you said was right!"

She retreated in a panic, "You... calm down!"

Lottie's movement made Ralph burst out laughing.

After a while, he sighed, and picked her up.

Lottie hurried to wrap his neck.

Lottie's action made them closer, so that she could smell his breath.

She couldn't help thinking what happened last night.

She blushed, and said, "Put me down."

"Okay."

Ralph smiled and put her down.

When Lottie sat down, she found that there was a sumptuous breakfast on the dining table in front of her.

Ralph handed her the bowl and fork. He said, "I don't make fool of you deliberately."

"They find me to deal with something. But I don't want to leave you in the hotel alone, and I also don't want to disturb your rest, so I ask them to come here."

"I don't expect that you will say those words to me when you got up early in the morning."

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Lottie's face instantly turned red.

She lowered her head to eat breakfast, "I don't expect there are so many people outside."

"It's my fault."

Ralph gently rubbed her head and put the hot milk in front of her, "It won't happen again."

"So, Mrs. Chapman, you can say it to me more times in the future."

"I like it very much."

Ralph's words made her blush again!

Her hands were trembling slightly. She quickly changed the topic, "Why do so many people find you so early in the morning?" "We're discussing about Natalia."

Ralph picked up food for Lottie, "Edward and Hank are experts in this field. Kayden found them to discuss Natalia's illness together."

Lottie said, "Kayden treats Natalia well." "Yes."

Ralph nodded, "Before Yara died, she told Kayden that she owed Natalia a lot. She hoped that Kayden could help her to compensate Natalia and take good care of Natalia."

"At the beginning, Kayden only regards Natalia as his younger sister. No one thinks that Natalia will get in such trouble." Lottie asked, "Did Yara tell Kayden what she owed Natalia?"

"No."

Ralph shook his head lightly and rubbed her soft hair, "Why are you suddenly so concerned about her?"

"Yara had passed away for so many years. I can't remember many things clearly."

"If you want to know the details, you can ask Kayden."

Lottie lowered her head and ate bread, "He won't tell me any things."

Kayden trusted Yara very much. No matter how Zack and Natalia proved it, he did not believe them and even doubted Natalia's character.

If Natalia did not love him, she would curse him to be lonely forever!

"Well, leave it alone."

Ralph smiled, "Eat quickly. When you finish, we go home and pack up. You will stay in the hotel arranged by your crew." Lottie nodded. Suddenly, she raised her head and asked, "Why do you know that?"

She remembered that she did not say it to Ralph.

"I'm also an actor of your crew."

Ralph smiled at her.

Lottie Green, "..."

She almost forgot that Ralph was a stand-in of Alfred for his kiss plots.

She curled her lips, "Do you stay in the hotel arranged by the crew too?"

"Of course."

Ralph smiled and said, "If I don't stay with you, I will not know when there is a kissing scene and I can't show up at the first time." Lottie Green, "..."

She asked, "Why do you care so much?"

"It's not a big deal."

Ralph filled her empty glass with milk, "I care about it very much."

"I don't allow any other men to touch my wife."

His words were soft but powerful, making Lottie feel warm.

Sometimes, you had to admit that when the man you loved showed strong possessiveness to you, you would feel quite happy.

Lottie said, "You promise me that you can't do anything else, except for being a stand-in of Alfred for his kiss plots." Ralph smiled and asked, "Mrs. Chapman, what do you mean?"

Lottie stammered, "You... you can't do something like last night!"

"Well."

He chuckled, "You remind me."

"I will ask Sean to strengthen the sound insulation of that hotel."

Lottie Green, "..."

As he spoke, he took out his mobile phone and was ready to call.

Lottie felt anxious. She quickly put down her fork and threw herself at him to grab his phone, "No!"

It was too embarrassing!

It was too shameful to ask Sean to reinforce the sound insulation!

"Why not?"

Ralph grabbed her slender waist with his one hand and pulled her toward him. He asked, "Don't you love me?" Lottie was shocked.

Why did he think that she didn't love him just because she didn't want to make love with him in the hotel?

Ralph found that Lottie did not answer him, so he found out Sean's phone number and called him.

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Lottie hurried to grab his phone and hang up, "Don't do this!" Ralph sighed, "You really don't love me."

Lottie tried her best to refute, "I don't mean that!"

He stared at her, "What do you mean?"

She blurted out, "I love you! I do love you!"

Ralph smiled and said, "Say it again."

Lottie repeated, "I love you! I do love you!"

He chuckled and pulled Lottie to him, "I know."

Lottie was stunned for a moment before realizing what she said.
She blushed!

She was pulled down on the bed suddenly.

She struggled and asked, "Why do you do it again?"

"My wife said she love me, so I have to do something."

Lottie Green, "..."

Why did she feel like she was made fool of?

It was until the afternoon that Lottie managed to get out of bed.

Ralph contacted Connie to pack up Lottie's luggage and then he sent Lottie to the hotel in person.
"Lottie, you are so happy!"

Connie smiled and bumped Lottie's shoulder.

Lottie said, "I hope you can be so happy one day."

"Thank you very much!"

Connie smiled and leaned against the back seat of the car, "But now I have no interest in other men!"

"I only like Alfred!"

Lottie looked at her, "Do you want me to help you?"

Connie shrugged, "Forget it."

"I know that Alfred likes you."

"I don't want to make trouble to you."

Lottie asked, "I don't think he likes me."

It was impossible that Alfred liked her.

Connie said, "Are you interested in any other men except for Ralph?"

Lottie thought seriously, "No one."

"That's it!"

When they arrived, Connie took the luggage out of the car while teasing, "I know why Mr. Chapman wants to be a kiss stand-in." "Mr. Chapman also knows that Alfred likes you, but you don't feel it at all. So I say that you are only interested in Mr. Chapman." Lottie Green, "..."

Really?

"Really."

After Connie helped Lottie to check in, they took the elevator with the suitcase. Connie said, "To be honest, I think you and Alfred are a good match. If you are together, I will feel very happy."

"It's a pity that..." "It's a pity that Alfred doesn't like her!"

Before Connie could finish her words, a woman interrupted her.

Lottie looked in the direction of the voice.

She saw Lorry and Yoyo standing inside the elevator.

Lorry glanced at Lottie, "You just rely on men to get this chance to film with Alfred. Do you think that you are awesome?" "You overestimate yourself!"

In face of Lorry's provocation, Connie was angry and said, "It's none of your business. I am talking with my best friend." Lottie grabbed Connie's hand and said, "We take the next elevator."

Lottie did not want to provoke Lorry.

The movie had not yet started to film, so she did not want to have a conflict with anyone at this time.

But when they were about to get out, Yoyo already closed the elevator door and pressed the floor number quickly.

"Lorry, don't talk so harshly. It's normal for Lottie to be proud."

After that, she glanced at Lottie Green indifferently. "Don't take Lorry's words to heart. She's straightforward. Seeing that you have better resources than her, it's inevitable that she'll feel unfair."

Lottie Green narrowed her eyes.

Yoyo's words seemed to comfort Lorry and her, but in fact, every word of hers was fanning the flames.

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As expected.

Lorry had already begun to be angry. "Shouldn't I feel unfair?" "Why does Lottie Green have better resource?"

"She's just a stunt-in who relied on Luke Berry and Isobel Mitchell. What representative work does she have? What's her real ability to be the heroine?"

"It's just that the former director of 'Azeroath' was so stupid that he wanted to take advantage of Isobel Mitchell, but he was taken advantage of by this woman!"

The more Lorry spoke, the angrier she became. In the end, she rolled her eyes at Lottie Green. "I hate people who don't have the strength to take over the main role!"

"Hey, what do you want to express?"

Connie Houghton was so angry that she said, "Since you are so dissatisfied. Go and find the director to replace her. You can ask Alfred Barton to choose you as the heroine."

"Shut up if you don't have the ability! Your words are so harsh!" Lorry sneered. "You're just a bad follower. You're so arrogant!"

"It's because I am a little attendant that I dare speak casually. Miss Lorry, I advise you to be careful with your words. You will suffer a loss sooner or later!"

"You!" "Alas."

While Lorry and Connie Houghton were arguing, Yoyo turned her head and looked at Lottie Green helplessly. "You really have a good temper."

Lottie Green narrowed her eyes and chuckled. "I'm not as smart as you."

Lorry made the second female lead full of hostility toward the first female lead without any effort. For the fight between shell and snipe, the fisherman takes the advantage.

"Yoyo must want to be a fisherman, right?"

Unfortunately, Lottie Green didn't want to be her prey.

At this time, the elevator arrived.

Lottie Green pulled Connie Houghton's hand. "Let's go."

Connie Houghton rolled her eyes and snorted. "Then you have an opinion. Don't be the second female lead if you have the ability. In any case, you will be trampled by Lottie!"

"You!"

Lorry's eyes were burning with anger.

"I didn't expect that Lottie Green's best friend wouldn't be easy to deal with even if Lottie Green didn't speak too much!" She was pissed off!

She was angry and couldn't defeat her!

"All right." Lottie Green sighed helplessly and turned to look at Lorry. "Lorry, I know you have a problem with me." "Azeroath is a very good project, and your acting skills are also very good. Even if you are not the heroine, you will still shine."

"As for me, whether I have the ability to be the heroine or not, whether I can be the heroine or not is not up to you. As long as you do your job well, everything will be decided by the market."

"Of course, if you think I am the heroine and you are the second female lead, you will be defeated by me. It doesn't matter if you give up."

After that, she glanced at Yoyo.

As expected.

The pride on Yoyo's face disappeared in an instant.

"Let's go."

Lottie Green grabbed Connie Houghton's hand with satisfaction and turned to leave.

"What do you mean?"

"I'll tell you! I won't quit. I'm the second female lead! I want others to see that you're not even as good as my toes!" After that, Lorry took Yoyo's arm angrily. "I'm so angry!"

She turned to look at Yoyo. "Hey, Yoyo, why don't you look good?"

Yoyo coughed lightly and turned to look meaningfully at the direction in which Lottie Green and Connie Houghton had left. "Lottie Green really doesn't know what's good for her."

"Yes!" Lorry rolled her eyes. "She said I would give up the second female lead?"

"Humph, I just told you that I didn't want to be in the same crew with this kind of person and wanted to resign. But now, I don't want to resign!"

"I'm going to stay and compete with Lottie Green!"

As she spoke, she looked proudly at Yoyo. "Let's work hard together and compete with Lottie Green!"

Yoyo pursed her lips and smiled awkwardly. "Okay."

After that, she narrowed her eyes and looked in the direction that Lottie Green had left, her eyes filled with hatred.

The psychiatric hospital in Rexwell.

Claudia Green, dressed in a striped hospital gown, sat on the bed with disheveled hair. She carried a small tattered doll in her arms as she stared at the wall with a lifeless gaze.

She had been sent here for three days.

In the beginning, she felt that her father would definitely not let her stay in the psychiatric hospital like this.

Dad also said that he would ask Miss White for help and would definitely save her. However, one day, two days, three days had passed.

The hope in Claudia Green's heart gradually turned into despair.

"Did my father find Miss White? When can I get out?"

Ignoring her crazy roommate, she looked at the sky outside the iron railing.

Her father had originally given her a diagnosis of mental illness so that she would not have to go to jail and escape the punishment of the law.

But now, she might as well go to jail!

At least the people in prison were normal!

"Claudia Green, someone came to see you!"

Just as she looked at the sky in despair, the doctor's voice came from the door.

Claudia Green's lifeless eyes immediately lit up!

She jumped off the bed excitedly. "Is Miss White looking for me?"

The doctor nodded. "Indeed, She's Miss White."

"Great!"

Claudia Green grabbed the doctor's arm tightly with excitement. "I'm going to see her!"

Miss White is here!

Miss White is finally here!

Could she finally leave this damn place?

Claudia Green was excitedly taken to the visiting ward by the doctor.

Through a glass window, Alice White was looking at her coldly with her arms crossed in front of her chest.

Claudia Green jumped onto the glass window excitedly and looked at Alice White excitedly. "Miss White, are you here to pick me up?"

“I knew you had a way!”

“It was you asked me to help Natalia Ross...”

“Am I very familiar with you before?”

Before Claudia Green could finish her words, Alice White interrupted her coldly.

The woman frowned and looked at Claudia Green in confusion. “Ms. Green, I remember that we’re not familiar with each other, right?”

“We just had a few meals in public, and my other friends were there when we were having dinner. When did I become familiar with you?”

Claudia Green was stupefied.

“What... do you mean?”

“We’ve met... five times in total, haven’t we?”

Alice White snapped her fingers in confusion. “I really don’t know you well.” “So why did your father ask me to see you and let me help you out?”

“Claudia Green, although I’m not familiar with you, I still want to tell you that mental illness can be cured. Don’t give up hope, and don’t dream of being discharged from the hospital without being cured.”

“Don’t say that I’m familiar with you. Even if I’m familiar with you, I won’t help you. It’s not responsible for you and society to let you leave the hospital because you’re sick.”

Alice White gave Claudia Green a strange smile. “Claudia Green, I’m done talking with you. You should behave yourself.” “Don’t let your father come to me again in the future. We are really not familiar with each other at all.”

After that, she stood up and turned to leave.

“Alice White!”

Lying on the glass window, Claudia Green clenched her teeth tightly.

No matter how stupid she was, she knew that Alice White was deliberately trying to distance herself from her! “Aren’t you afraid that I’ll tell others that you framed Lottie Green?”

Alice White frowned and looked back at Claudia Green in confusion. “What you said makes sense.”

“But...”

She smiled smugly. “Who would believe a mental patient?”

“Lottie Green will!”

Claudia Green gritted her teeth. “She knows that I’m not crazy. She’ll believe me!”

“Moreover, Lottie Green will come to see me sooner or later!”

“If you don’t save me out, I will definitely tell her!”

Alice White frowned and a hint of viciousness flashed across her eyes. "You're right."

"But..."

She narrowed her eyes. "If you died in a mental hospital due to excessive mental pressure, wouldn't Lottie Green know?"

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Because she was too tired of being tortured by Ralph Chapman, after being sent to the hotel by Connie Houghton, Lottie Green fell asleep on the bed.

She slept until the next morning.

At seven o'clock in the morning, there was a knock on the door of the crew. "Ms. Green, it's time to get up and get ready to shoot."

Only then did Lottie Green yawn and slowly walk out of the door. The crew arranged breakfast in the lobby on the first floor of the hotel. When Lottie Green arrived at the restaurant, everyone was there.

Yoyo and Lorry sat together, while Alfred Barton sat in the distance, eating and looking at his mobile phone, with a smile occasionally on his lips.

Needless to say, Lottie Green knew that this man was definitely sending a message to Stella.

So she followed Alfred Barton's example and found a corner to sit down. While eating, she clicked on the chat box between Elijah Chapman and Fabian Chapman.

"Mommy, Daddy made breakfast for us."

As soon as she sent the message, Fabian Chapman began to complain, "Daddy's not good at cooking."

"But even if it's not delicious, I gave him some face."

"Brother didn't give him any face. He didn't eat a single bite. I even told my dad that only pigs can eat such breakfast." "Hey? No, Mommy, is Brother scolding me?"

Lottie Green was overjoyed. "If I were you, I would have fought with Elijah Chapman."

Two minutes later, Fabian Chapman sent a message again. "It's over. I was taught a lesson by my brother."

"Woo, so miserable!"

She didn't know why, but when she saw the news of Fabian Chapman's complaining, Lottie Green also felt happy.

"I'll make you something delicious when I get back!"

"Okay, mommy, I'll wait for you!"

Lottie Green chuckled. Just as she was about to put down her phone, she received a message from Elijah Chapman.

“You’ve been deceived.”

The young man’s message was as precious as his words. “He wasn’t beaten at all.”

Lottie Green shrugged helplessly and smiled. “It doesn’t matter. Anyway, I’m going to cook delicious food for you.”

“Yes.”

Elijah Chapman was so mature that he didn’t look like a five-year-old child. “Come on, filming.”

“If you encounter something unhappy, you can tell me. Maybe it can help you.”

“I’ve promised Stella Barton that she’ll only disturb her uncle for the time being. She won’t disturb you.”

“If you need it, I can help you deal with Fabian Chapman.”

Lottie Green, “...”

“No need.”

She always had the illusion that she was talking to an elder while talking to Elijah Chapman. “Mommy is going to work.” “Well, I’m going to work too.”

“You want to work?”

“Yes, take care of Fabian Chapman and Stella.”

After that, he sent a helpless emoji to Lottie Green. “Stella Barton really doesn’t treat herself as an outsider.” “Tsk. As the heroine, she can be so happy on the first day of filming.”

As soon as Lottie Green put down her phone, Lorry, who was in the distance, began to ridicule her again. “A villain gets what he wants. He’s so proud that he can forget himself!”

Lottie Green didn’t want to argue with her, so she turned around and continued eating. After that, she followed Alfred Barton to the set.

According to the original shooting arrangement, she and Alfred Barton had two kissing scenes this morning.

Lottie Green took a look at the time. It was about half past ten in the morning when they were filming a kissing scene.

Yesterday, when she was with Ralph Chapman, she seemed to have heard him and Sean Holland say that there was an important meeting at 10 o’clock this morning, which would last for more than an hour.

Sitting on the chair, she counted with her fingers.

At ten o’clock, Ralph Chapman would hold a meeting. Even if the time of the meeting was compressed again, the meeting for more than an hour would be compressed to half an hour at most.

The distance between Chapman Group and the filming site was also an hour's drive. That was to say, if Ralph Chapman held this meeting, he would definitely not be able to catch up with the kiss today.

Was she going to bid with Alfred Barton?

Lottie Green sighed. "Forget it."

This man had worked so hard to get a job for kissing. He just didn't want to see her kissing Alfred Barton. She couldn't possibly secretly take a kiss scene because he had more important things to do, could she?

Thinking of this, she stood up and walked to the director with a smile. "Director, can you change the shooting arrangements in the morning?"

"Who do you think you are?"

As soon as she said that, Lorry suddenly raised her voice and said, "The heroine is different. On the first day of the shoot, she wants the director to change the shooting arrangement for her. That's amazing!"

Lottie Green rolled her eyes.

"Is Lorry finished over and over again?"

She knew that Lorry was actually bewitched, so she had never been really angry with Lorry.

However, this woman was taking advantage of the opportunity to belittle her. It was really annoying!

Yoyo chuckled and said, "Lorry, don't say that."

"Lottie may have difficulties?"

"I took a look. There were two kissing scenes this morning. She probably didn't intend to kiss."

Yoyo's words completely reminded Lorry.

Yes!

Lottie Green wanted to change the time. She probably didn't want to kiss that greasy old man who was a kiss stand-in!

Thinking of this, Lorry quickly approached the director and said, "Mr. Bane, do you still remember that there is a producer who needs to be a kiss stand-in?"

"There are two kissing scenes this morning. When will this kiss stand-in arrive?"

"After all, the producer designated her. If she didn't kiss him, the producer would be angry."

"Didn't Lottie Green just want to change the time so that he can be missed so that she can secretly kiss Alfred Barton?" She insisted on having Lottie Green kiss the kiss stand-in!

Mr. Bane frowned as he looked at Lottie Green. "You want to change the date of these two kissing scenes?"

Lottie Green nodded. "Yes."

“Ha.”

Mr. Bane laughed coldly. “Time is indeed going to change, but Lottie Green, don’t even think about making any trouble.” “Today’s filming is normal. As for this kissing scene... you’ll shoot it when you get the hint! We don’t have to wait for him.” This was what Lottie Green had been waiting for!

“Okay, director!”

After saying that, Lottie Green turned around and left.

Lorry and Yoyo looked at each other.

“There’s something wrong with Lottie Green’s reaction...”

It was as if she was also waiting for a kiss...

After solving problem, Lottie Green began to carefully recite the lines and shoot.

Soon, it was half past ten, and it was time for the first kiss between her and Alfred Barton.

Ralph Chapman, as the kiss stand-in, did not arrive.

Mr. Bane glanced at the time and said, “Wait another five minutes. If the kiss stand-in is not here yet, we...”

Before he could finish his words, a black Maserati stopped directly at the entrance of the set.

The door opened and a man got down, noble, cold and arrogant.

“Wow!”

In the distance, Lorry was so shocked that her eyes widened. “Who is he?”

She had been in the showbiz for so long, but she had seen just a few men who could touch Alfred Barton.

But this man in front of her... Whether his appearance, temperament, or even his walking style... all of them could completely draw with Alfred!

No, maybe he was a little better.

This man... Who was it?

“Hello, director.”

The man in black dust coat walked up to Mr. Bane and stretched out his hand. “I’m the stand-in for kissing with Lottie today.”

Lorry took a deep breath and her voice changed in shock. “He’s a kiss stand-in!?”

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“Are you kidding me?”

Looking at the tall and handsome man, Lorry felt that she had misheard him.

This man... "He's almost more handsome than Alfred. How could he be Alfred's stand-in?" Who was crazy? She or this man?

She bit her lip and moved closer to Yoyo. "Did I mishear?"

"No."

Yoyo narrowed her eyes and looked at Lottie, secretly gritting her teeth.

"Damn it."

"I should have found a kiss stand-in."

Looking at Ralph who was putting on makeup on the other side, Lorry was extremely jealous. "She played opposite the handsome Alfred, and took kissing scenes with a more handsome man. Why is she so lucky?"

"It seems to be lucky."

Yoyo glared viciously at Lottie and sneered. "But who knows what the final result will be?"

Lorry did not recognize the kiss stand-in, but Yoyo was very familiar with him.

This was Alice White's beloved.

Before she entered the showbiz, she had been her follower for a period of time.

At that time, what Alice thought every day was how to get pregnant with Ralph's child and forced him to marry her.

Unfortunately, before she was brought home by Yank Chapman, Alice was just a little girl from the slum.

She had lost her fertility due to too many miscarriages. In the end, she had to...

Yoyo secretly took a picture of Ralph with her mobile phone and sent it to Alice.

Soon, Alice's message came. "Why are you with him?"

Looking at the message on the phone, Yoyo sneered.

Who would expect?

After so many years, she was going to have a relationship with Alice again because of this man.

After Ralph had put on his makeup, Lottie had also done her makeup.

"Don't you have an important meeting?"

When the people around were about to shoot the scene, Lottie stood beside Ralph and asked in a low voice.

The man answered calmly, "I passed up."

Passed up? Lottie pursed her lips. "Isn't...it a very important meeting?" "Yes."

Ralph smiled elegantly and said, "Very important. It concerns the planning and management of the European branch company next quarter."

"Then why did you pass it up?"

Lottie's frowned.

Although she didn't know business, it was a meeting related to the important matters of the next quarter...

Because he is a workaholic, he wouldn't pass it up.

"Work is important."

The man looked at her dotingly. "But I don't want you to wait for me."

He didn't want her to wait for him,

More important, he didn't want to see her kissing with another man.

Lottie rolled her eyes.

"Can this man tell what is more important?"

Although the filming was important to her, she had just told the director that she could push this scene to the afternoon.

But what about his meeting?

Considering the time difference between Europe and home, and his schedule was so full every day, when could he make up for the missing meeting?

As if seeing through her concerns, the man smiled faintly. "Don't worry. Someone has the meeting for me." Lottie frowned. "Who is it?"

"Fabian."

Lottie was shocked. "Fabian?"

"Yes."

Ralph shrugged his shoulders lightly. "Don't tell me you think the same as Stella that Fabian has no other advantages than talking too much?"

"In fact, you are wrong" "Elijah is smart but not good at social interactions. He likes to do what he likes."

"Fabian is smart too. He can understand more than half of the documents in my company, and at such a young age, he has his

own opinions on business."

"But he's naughtier and lazier and always tries to avoid the task I gave him with noisy performance."

Lottie Green, "..."

For the first time, she knew that Fabian had such ability.

It was indeed Ralph's child... Good lenses, bad frames.

At this moment, in the Chapmans' Villa.

The five-year-old boy was sitting on the big chair. He was small, but his vigor was as strong as anyone in the video conference.

He was listening calmly to the reports made by those people through Bluetooth headphones.

"There was some difference between your report and your form. Although I don't know what went wrong, I think my father will let you make a new one."

"There are many problems with this project. The sample range of the research is too small. It cannot satisfy me, let alone my father."

"Don't lie to me because of my age. It's happened that I had read the documents that you just mentioned before." After a meeting, all the executives across the video couldn't help but sweat.

The ability of the boss' young son was not inferior at all.

He was only five years old!

What would happen when he grew up?

However, something was discovered.

Fabian was wearing Bluetooth headphones all the time.

What he said was not something a five-year-old child could tell. The only possibility was that there was someone instructing him through the headset!

So it should not be him who was powerful, but the person speaking in the headset! But no one knew that what was playing in Fabian's headset...

"Elijah taught me a code and went to read. He completely ignored me."

"I've set up the blocks several times and wrote the code three times. When will you come back? It's so boring..."

The little fellow smiled proudly.

"Humph, Stella seems to like my brother on the surface, but in fact, she can't stand to stay without me for a few seconds." Therefore, he won this round against his brother!

"The actors are in place!"

In the filming site, after a long wait, the photographer was finally ready.

He was too handsome, and the difference between him and Alfred was obvious. It took the director and the photographer a long time to find the right position.

Lottie and Ralph faced each other and settled down at the filming site.

They stood in the middle of the set. One was handsome and the other was beautiful. What a perfect

match.

From a distance, they looked like a pretty couple.

Seeing this, Lorry felt so jealous and stuffed strawberry hard into her mouth. "Alfred, I think it's better for you to take this kissing scene yourself."

When she had learned that Alfred was going to use a kiss stand-in, Lorry had taken pleasure in Lottie's misfortune. She felt that a newcomer like Lottie was not worthy of taking a kissing scene with Alfred at all.

But now, looking at the kiss stand-in who was more handsome and more elegant than Alfred, Lorry was lost in envy! Had Lottie saved the galaxy in her previous life?

Why did she take all the good things?

Alfred sat on the rocking chair, lazily playing on his phone.

Hearing Lorry's words, he didn't even raise his head. But just smiled faintly and thought, "I also want to shoot it myself, but I don't have the chance."

However...

He glanced at the complacent Ralph in the distance.

Ralph was Lottie's husband.

But if he wanted to declare his sovereignty in front of him, it was not that easy.

Just as the director was about to start filming, Alfred stood up and called him calmly. "Mr. Bane." "You said that the producer has the right to ask an actor to use a stand-in, right?"

Mr. Bane paused and said, "Yes."

"I'm also one of the producers."

The man glanced at Ralph provocatively and said, "So, I also ask for a new kiss stand-in." Wasn't he muddying the waters?

Mr. Bane frowned. "Didn't you already have a kiss stand-in?"

"I doubt the acting skills of the leading actress."

Alfred waved at the corner with a fake smile. An actress with the same stature as Lottie and looked very similar to her walked out.

"This is the kiss stand-in I prepared for the leading actress."

After that, he looked at Ralph proudly and said, "Let the two stand-ins act the scene."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 146 Kill Lottie

Alfred's words were like a stone thrown into the quiet lake.
It raises a thousand ripples in the set.

Lorry, who was watching the fun, bent double with laughter. "Alfred, no wonder why you were so calm? You are waiting for this moment!"

Lottie wanted to kiss both handsome man, but what happened? In the end, not only could she not kiss Alfred, but she could not kiss this handsome stand-in!

Alfred crossed his arms around his chest and looked at Ralph provocatively. "Sir, the kiss stand-in I found was much more professional than you."

"Her height, stature, or jawline, they're all exactly the same as Lottie."

"Not like you. You don't even know my conditions before you insist on being my stand-in."

The man's words made Ralph's face turn livid.

He narrowed his eyes and stared coldly at Alfred. "Are you sure you want to provoke me like this?" Alfred smiled faintly. "You provoked me first."

Kissing scenes was one part of the normal filming.

Ralph used his identity as a producer to interfere with his normal work and deprive him of the opportunity to be intimate with Lottie. Naturally, he would not let him off so easily.

"Mr. Chapman, don't blame me for not reminding you."

"As the same as you, I am the producer. And, I am also the hero of this play."

Alfred smiled gracefully. "Now you have two choices."

"One, there's no need for a stand-in. Let me and Lottie perform personally."

"And the other one."

He pointed to the female kiss stand-in aside and said, "Come with her."

After that, Alfred even turned to look at Mr. Bane. "Mr. Bane, am I right?"

"Both of us are producers. You can't double standard."

Mr. Bane pretended to be calm and coughed softly. He turned to look at Ralph and said, "Mr. Chapman..."

Ralph crossed his arms around his chest and looked at Alfred curiously. "Mr. Barton just gave me two choices.

"But what I'm telling you now is..."

The man laughed coldly and pulled Lottie into his arms. "I don't choose either one."

After that, he grabbed the back of Lottie's head and kissed her hard.

This kiss was sudden and overbearing.

Lottie's body stiffened for a moment, and then went limp from his kiss.

It was the first time she had kissed in public. Lottie felt that she should be embarrassed and shy. But in fact...

She actually enjoyed it.

She unconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck, as gentle as water.

Everyone in the set was stunned.

The photographer quickly turned on the camera and shot this scene.

In the warm and dreamy filming set, Ralph held the back of Lottie's head with one hand and grabbed her slender waist with the other, kissing her aggressively.

As for Lottie, she was kissing back gently.

This scene was as beautiful as a fairyland.

Mr. Bane stared blankly at them in front of him. "What a perfect match..."

For some reason, he could tell the feeling of happiness from the kiss between Lottie and Ralph. Alfred frowned hard. His heart was filled with jealousy, sadness, and helplessness. Stella was still waiting for him to marry this woman home and be her mother.

Alfred sighed.

It seemed that he still had a long way to go before he could fulfill the little girl's desire. "Alfred."

Lorry frowned. "Why don't you stop them?"

Alfred turned his head and glanced at her. "Why should I?"

"They kissed already!"

Lorry looked unhappy.

Didn't they agree that Lottie or Alfred would kiss each other, or the two stand-ins kiss each other? Why didn't anyone stop them?

"That's great. Lottie would get dizzy with success again!"

"No background, no qualification, how could she, a stand-in, be so lucky?"

"Come on, you stop them."

Alfred rolled his eyes at her and ignored her.

Lorry pursed her lips and glanced at the director and photographer who were filming seriously. She didn't dare stop them.

After stomped her feet hard, she turned to leave in anger.

Behind her, Yoyo put away her phone, sneered, and chased after her.

Coming out of the set, Lorry was so angry that she kicked the big willow tree on the roadside. She was pissed off!

Originally, the heroine of this movie was her. However, when the actor was about to be decided, Mr. Watts wanted to support Isobel that he let her be the heroine.

There was nothing she could do but only acted as the second female lead, and she even comforted herself that this was the price for not following the unspoken rules. Moreover, it was not bad to be able to film with Alfred.

But how could she have imagined that the female lead in the end would not be Isobel but Lottie, who had been a stand-in for five or six years!

Why was this woman so lucky? She couldn't even take a good kiss scene. How could such a handsome man kiss her when she was so unprofessional? Flirted with Alfred in normal scenes and took kissing scenes with such a handsome man!

The more Lorry thought about it, the angrier she became.

"Lorry, stop kicking."

Yoyo held her back. "Does your foot hurt?"

"No!"

"But the tree hurts."

Yoyo chuckled, took out her mobile phone, and sent a video to Lorry. "Take a look."

Lorry frowned and took a look.

The video was of Lottie hugging and kissing Ralph on the set.

Both of them were intoxicated and happy with their eyes closed...

Lorry felt jealous when she saw this. She turned off the phone and asked, "Why show me this?" Did Yoyo think she was not angry enough?

"Actually, it's something to calm you down."

Yoyo chuckled and glanced at Lorry. "Think about it."

"Although someone is shooting the scene in the set, since the man is a stand-in, no one knows who he is." "But my video is different."

She deliberately opened the video and pointed to Alfred, who was standing aside with a cold expression. "Mr. Barton, the hero is watching from the side, while the heroine is kissing someone who is not an actor."

"If this gets out... wouldn't it be very interesting?"

Lorry still did not understand. "What do you mean?"

Yoyo rolled her eyes at her.

“So stupid she is.”

But she still explained to her, “Different people will have different perspectives.”

“Mr. Barton’s fans may think that this actress doesn’t kiss Mr. Barton because she hates Mr. Barton.”

“The audience may suspect that this actress’ acting is really bad or that she is too useless and can’t act well with Alfred Barton.” “Or, someone will think that she needs a stand-in to help her kiss. She may not be suitable to be the heroine...”

“What do you think?”

Yoyo’s words woke Lorry up in an instant.

That’s right!

Since Lottie Green was doing such a thing in such a high-profile way in the filming site, she should spread the news for her!

Lorry took out her phone and sent the video to her manager. “kill this Lottie Green!”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 147 Join in If You Can’t Win

“You two are really a good match!”

On the set, the director finished watching Ralph Chapman and Lottie Green’s kissing scenes and could not help but sigh. “If I hadn’t known that Ms. Green was single, I would have suspected that they were a real couple!”

Hearing his words, Lottie Green’s face couldn’t help but turn red. She pursed her lips. “Actually...” “In fact, it’s not impossible.”

Ralph Chapman interrupted Lottie Green in a calm voice and turned to look at the lovable woman beside him. “Take off your makeup.”

Seeing that it was lunchtime, Lottie Green glanced at the makeup on her face and nodded. “Have lunch together?” The man with a cold and noble face chuckled. “Okay.”

“Then I’ll remove my makeup.”

Lottie Green turned around with a smile and entered the dressing room.

It had been a long time since she had dinner with Ralph Chapman.

Either she was busy or he was busy.

A doting smile appeared on Ralph Chapman’s face as he watched the woman leave briskly.

In the distance, Yoyo’s mobile phone recorded all these again and sent them to Lorry.

“Since I’m going to deal with Lottie Green, then let’s make a big deal of it!”

Lorry did not let everyone down. She directly found all the videos Yoyo sent to her and put them on the Internet.

“The new actress hates Alfred Barton, and the kissing scene needs a stand-in.”

“After the kissing scene, how many things do you not know about Lottie Green?”

In the past, although Lottie Green had always been sent top searches by Isobel Mitchell and Luke Berry, at that time, Lottie Green’s name had been tied up with two small characters in the entertainment industry. She was not popular at that time.

Naturally, not many people paid attention to her.

But this time was different.

This time, the target was Alfred Barton, the hottest actor in the entertainment industry.

As a result, J Alfred Barton’s fans on the Internet began to insult Lottie Green crazily.

The onlookers also began to criticize Lottie Green.

Not long after, Elijah Chapman’s app couldn’t take it anymore.

Sitting in the small study, Elijah Chapman wiped his sweat silently and turned to look at Stella. “Your Uncle ... has so many fans?”

“Of course.”

Stella rolled her eyes. “My Uncle is the most powerful person in the entertainment industry!”

After that, she pursed her lips. “Can’t you handle it?”

Uncle Barton really had a lot of fans.

She had also tried to fight against his fans.

Later, she found...

No matter how smart a person was, he could not compare to ten million people.

Now, it was finally Elijah Chapman’s turn.

The little girl changed her comfortable position and leaned against the sofa. “Why don’t I call Uncle Barton and let him clarify it?” “His fans listen to him the most.”

Elijah Chapman pursed his lips.

He didn’t want his mommy to have anything to do with Alfred Barton at all.

If Alfred Barton had opened his mouth to help Lottie Green this time, then Lottie Green would have owed Alfred Barton a favor.

If she wanted to repay his favor, she had to increase her contact with him, and then it would be possible for her to develop with him slowly...

Thinking of this, Elijah Chapman called Ralph Chapman.

“Daddy, have you read the news? I can’t take it this time.”

“What should we do?”

Ralph Chapman frowned. He took out another phone and flipped through it.

Sure enough, he saw the news on the Internet.

The kiss between him and Lottie Green was repeated many times over.

The video of Lottie Green inviting him for lunch was also analyzed in various ways.

It was obviously something he should worry about, but Ralph Chapman looked a little excited. It turned out that it was like this when he kissed Lottie Green.

This was the first time that he and Lottie Green had kissed from the perspective of an observer.

Well, I can be more affectionate here.

I can hold you tighter here...

“Daddy...”

Probably because there was no sound from the other end of the phone for a long time, Elijah Chapman sighed. “Are you listening to me?”

Only then did Ralph Chapman come to his senses.

The man coughed lightly. “Since you can’t handle it, then don’t do it.” “If you can’t defeat him, then join us.”

Elijah Chapman frowned. “What do you mean?”

“I think the video can be played more times.”

“I’m very handsome in the video.”

Elijah Chapman, “...”

So his father had ignored him for so long to appreciate his own beauty?

Elijah Chapman rolled his eyes. “But is this really bad news for Mommy?”

Elijah Chapman did not want Alfred Barton to deal with this matter. The only way was to find his father and let him suppress this news before Alfred Barton did.

“Is it okay? It’s just relative.”

Ralph Chapman’s lips curled into a faint smile as he proudly watched the video of Lottie Green hugging and kissing him.

“Now others are scolding her because they don’t understand the whole thing.”

“But what if these people know that I’m Lottie Green’s legal husband?”

“If Alfred Barton’s fans knew that I protected the three of us at the same time, would they still scold her?”

Elijah Chapman was silent for a moment. "I understand."

His father was finally going to use this matter to make their relationship public, wasn't it?

As a son, how could he not support her?

"I will cooperate with you."

After hanging up the phone, the young man took a deep breath and started to knock on the computer again.

Stella found it strange.

She squeezed her round little head out of the sofa and fixed her eyes on Elijah Chapman. "Little brother, are you writing a new code?"

"Yes." Elijah Chapman nodded.

Since he was going to join Alfred Barton's fans and make a name for his daddy and mommy, he had to change the way to write code.

"Don't waste your energy."

Stella pursed her lips. "You can't beat Uncle Barton's fans."

Elijah Chapman staring at the computer, an evil smile appeared on his face. "Who said I'm going to fight?" After removing her makeup, Lottie Green's phone rang as soon as she walked out of the set.

It was Connie Houghton.

She frowned. What was wrong with Connie Houghton calling her at this time?

Before she could answer, a big hand with distinct joints directly took her phone away.

Ralph Chapman pressed the button to turn off her phone and put it in his pocket. "I need you to have a meal with me, not with your best friend. You ignored me."

Lottie Green, When did she ignore him?

However, she also knew that this man was domineering. Since he said so, she couldn't get her mobile phone without having dinner.

So she could only sigh and follow him.

However, for some reason, she always felt that after she removed her makeup, everyone in the set looked at her in the wrong way.

Even Mr. Bane wanted to say something but stopped.

Lottie Green frowned. She knew that she didn't look good after removing her makeup.

But that's not the case... It was so ugly that everyone looked like they couldn't say a word.

Thinking of this, Ralph Chapman had already taken her to a nearby restaurant.

While ordering the dishes, Lottie Green subconsciously glanced at the TV above her head. Suddenly, her body froze.

What was on TV was actually a kiss between her and Ralph Chapman!

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 148 She's... He's praising Lottie Green

This... What was going on? "This drama has just been filmed, and this drama has been broadcast on TV?" "This is a video from the filming site this morning."

"It can be seen that the heroine in the camera is the heroine of the movie 'Azeroath', Lottie Green. The man who took the kiss with her is not the heroine of 'Azeroath', Alfred Barton."

"Why? Someone leaked the news because the actress' performance is not good enough to overcome the psychological pressure and kiss Alfred Barton."

"So I finally found a stand-in for the kissing scene." "Someone said that this stand-in was found by the actress to cover up her lack of business."

"Some people also said that this stand-in was found by Alfred Barton, because Alfred Barton doesn't want to play with this woman who can't even film a kissing scene..."

Listening to the host's broadcast, Lottie Green's excited heart instantly sank to the bottom. Soa... Did someone deliberately take a video of the filming site to confuse the audience?

She pursed her lips and silently glanced at the man in front of her, who was seriously looking at his mobile phone. "Mr. Chapman, did you hear that?"

At this time, Ralph Chapman was watching the video on his phone.

This video wasn't anything else. It was the scene of him and Lottie Green hugging and kissing each other crazily in the outside world.

He looked at it three times.

Every time he felt that his kissing skills could be better, and Lottie Green's performance could be even more adorable.

She was not attractive enough.

Sure enough, it was in the set. It was better when on her bed.

Of course, he didn't want others to see the best look of Lottie Green.

Seeing that the man was ignoring her, Lottie Green pursed her lips and frowned as she called out to him, "Mr. Chapman?" Only then did Ralph Chapman come to his senses.

The man elegantly put away the phone. "What's wrong?"

Lottie Green pointed to the television in the distance. "This."

He turned his head and took a quick look. He knew what she was referring to.

After all, since public opinion was so fierce now, there was a contribution to Elijah Chapman.

The man smiled faintly. "Let them talk."

Lottie Green pinched her fork and bit her lips. "Don't you care?"

In fact... She didn't care what others said.

She could ignore others' thoughts, but others would.

Alfred Barton and Mr. Bane.

Even the whole crew would be affected, wouldn't they?

She was not alone.

"Don't worry about it for the time being."

Ralph Chapman elegantly picked up food for Lottie Green. "You film well in the afternoon." "After you finish filming, the matter will be solved."

Since he had said so, Lottie Green should not say anything else.

The woman sighed silently and began to eat seriously.

Sitting opposite her, Ralph Chapman looked at her when she was eating. He could not help but secretly take a picture of her.

Soon, someone left a message on WhatsApp.

Fabian Chapman said, "My mommy is the most beautiful!"

Elijah Chapman: "It's cute."

Sean Holland said, "You are really a match."

Kayden Chapman said, "What are you eating? It looks delicious."

Edward Grant said, "Help! I don't want to eat dog food anymore!"

Looking at the news, Ralph Chapman was in a good mood. He even ate an extra bowl of lunch.

After dinner, he sent Lottie Green back to the set and returned to the company.

He still had important things to do in the afternoon, so he had to deal with the work that should be dealt with first.

"Tut-tut, you're back from dinner with the handsome guy?"

As soon as she entered the set, Lorry blocked Lottie Green's way. "Did you see the rumors online?"

"Lottie Green, you've really embarrassed."

The woman was neither humble nor arrogant. She looked up at Lorry indifferently. "You?"

"Where is Yoyo?"

Lorry probably didn't expect Lottie Green to ask Yoyo. She frowned and said, "She went to see her old classmate." After that, she pursed her lips. "What, now you want to draw the crew to your side?"

"Although Yoyo has a good temper, she is my friend and will not stand on your side!"

Lottie Green felt helpless. She looked up again at the girl in front of her.

Lorry was quite beautiful, but why was she so brainless?

Yoyo would always stand by her side and fan the flames. Did this woman really not notice it at all?

When they first entered the crew, the makeup artist said to Lottie Green that Lorry had offended a lot of people in this circle, but Yoyo was very good.

At first, Lottie Green didn't believe it, but now, she really believed it.

The woman named Lorry in front of her was a gun for others without knowing it.

It was all Lorry's fault for offending people. Yoyo had done all the good things.

Thinking of this, Lottie Green shrugged. "You misunderstood."

"I'm not trying to draw Yoyo over to my side."

"I want to rope you in."

Lorry rolled her eyes. "Are you out of your mind? To rope me in?"

"I hate you so much. Don't you know?"

"I know."

Lottie Green pulled over the chair beside her and sat down in front of Lorry. "But you shouldn't hate me." "Let's talk if you're interested."

Lorry gave her a suspicious look and sat down beside Lottie Green.

The two of them kept talking about the shooting of the filming site.

Yoyo came back after the director had called Lottie Green away.

She encouraged Lorry to go and see Lottie Green's joke. "Let's go and have a look. Those things on the Internet won't affect her at all."

"I really don't know whether she is in a good mood or thick-skinned."

As usual, Lorry would roll her eyes at her and say that Lottie Green was thick-skinned.

But this time, after Yoyo finished speaking, Lorry did not respond at all.

She stood up, silently walked into the set, and began to seriously watch Lottie Green filming.

In the afternoon, Lottie Green's role was falling off the city wall.

She did not use a stand-in all the way, but was personally hung seven or eight meters high.

This height made ordinary people tremble in their hearts, but she seemed to be fine and could still smile and discuss the changes in her expression with the director.

Lorry looked at her. For the first time, she felt...

"This woman is not as bad as I thought, is she?"

"She is a stand-in after all."

Yoyo couldn't help sighing with emotion. "She's not afraid. She's really amazing." "No wonder she doesn't have any acting skills and can play the leading role." Lorry frowned. "You can't say that she doesn't have any acting skills."

"I don't think I can perform her expression just now."

"She can be an actor because she has some real skills."

"Didn't the news say that she helped Isobel Mitchell and Luke Berry improve their acting skills?" "She's quite powerful."

Yoyo choked.

She widened her eyes.

Lorry was... She was praising Lottie Green.

How was that possible!

She had only gone out to meet Alice White. Why had Lorry's attitude towards Lottie Green changed so much?

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 149 Should I Call the Police

Looking at Lorry's approving expression as she looked at Lottie Green, Yoyo furrowed her brows.
No!

"I can't let Lorry have a good impression of Lottie Green!"

If Lorry didn't hate Lottie Green anymore, then how would she play the next move?

Thinking of this, the woman gave a cold snort. "Lottie Green's trick can only teach an online celebrity like Isobel Mitchell, who almost became a monk."

"Which one of the actors is not better than her?"

Yoyo curled her lips and reached out to hold Lorry. "You are much better than her."

"It's a pity that she is the heroine and you are a supporting actress."

"Not bad."

Lorry pulled her hand away from Yoyo's hand imperceptibly. "Lottie Green just told me a story."

The woman turned around, took a step back, and kept a safe distance from Yoyo. "It's a very old-fashioned story, but it's quite interesting."

"I think you should also finish this story." Lorry took a deep breath and sneered. Yoyo frowned. "What story?"

"The story of the clam fighting for profit."

Lorry sneered. "Yoyo, I remember that if it weren't for the change of the lead actress, you would have been the second female actress in this movie."

"The second female lead is your favorite role. She is absolutely infatuated with the male lead and values love very much." "As for the third female lead, she is much worse in terms of social status and feelings for the male lead." "You once told me that you didn't like the third female lead."

"If I always go against Lottie Green, the two of us will fight for each other. No matter who becomes the protagonist in the end, the second female lead will return to you."

After that, Lorry took a deep breath and said, "I should have thought of this level a long time ago."

"It's a pity that I'm confused. I won't figure it out until the little boy analyzed it for me."

Yoyo's face had turned extremely pale.

She bit her lip and said, "Lorry, I didn't mean that!"

"Don't be brainwashed by Lottie Green. We've been together for so many years. Don't..."

"Really?"

Lorry snorted and took out a photo. "How do you explain this?"

Yoyo took a look and her face turned as pale as paper.

In the photo, she was in contact with a media reporter!

And the cooperation between her and this reporter was to promote her to become the second female lead's draft.

In fact, without knowing who would become the heroine, she had prepared two versions of presses.

If Lottie Green was the female lead, then it would be written that her relationship with Lottie Green was harmonious.

If Lorry was the heroine, she would be Lorry's sister!

These were all done secretly by Yoyo.

She thought what she did was flawless.

But... How could Lorry...

The woman's pale face had completely betrayed her.

"It is indeed like this..."

Lorry sighed and took back her mobile phone. "Yoyo, I have always regarded you as a friend. Even when you came to this play, I knew that you always liked Alfred Barton, but you could never find a chance to cooperate with him, so I strongly recommended you to the director."

“But I never thought that you would use me everywhere.” “In your eyes, I’m just a pawn!”

After that, Lorry turned around and left without looking back.
She should thank the little boy called Elijah Chapman.

If he hadn’t sent her an email, she might not have been able to understand the meaning behind Lottie Green’s words.

Yoyo stood where she was, watching Lorry leave, and gritted her teeth.

“What kind of method did Lottie Green learn?”

Lorry, the fool, had been deceived by her for almost two years. Now she suddenly came to her senses?
Also, where did the photos in Lorry’s mobile phone and the content of the press come from?

Just as she was puzzled, her assistant called her. “Yoyo, your computer has been invaded.”

“All the information inside seems to have been copied.”

“Do you want to call the police?”

Hearing the voice on the phone, Yoyo’s heart sank.

The computer was invaded...

It seemed that she had underestimated Lottie Green!

When she thought of this, she raised her head and looked coldly at the Lottie Green who was still filming in the film factory. She gritted her teeth in anger.

“Ms. Green.”

After finishing the whole afternoon’s filming, just as Lottie Green removed her makeup and was about to go home, an assistant- like person stopped her.

“Hello.”

The man said politely, “I’m Miss Lorry’s assistant.”

“Miss Lorry asked me to apologize to you.”

“The conversation with young master Elijah Chapman today has already made Miss Lorry deeply know her mistake. She wants to apologize to you.”

“In addition, it was Miss Lorry who sent someone to do the video of you and the kiss stand-in this morning.”

“But soon she realized her mistake.”

“But...”

The person on the other end of the phone sighed. “I don’t know why, but after the news and video spread out, it caused a huge sensation.”

“We realized that we were wrong and wanted to withdraw all the videos and news, but we found that we couldn’t.” “What’s more, there are more and more videos about you and the kiss double online.

Lottie Green frowned and thought for a long time.

It was not until the assistant left that she finally understood what Lorry meant.

The assistant meant that the person who was spreading the rumors at night was no longer the one sent by Lorry.

Sitting in the car home, Lottie Green leaned against the back of the car, enjoying the cool evening breeze while taking out her mobile phone to watch the news.

On the Internet, the discussion about her and Ralph Chapman, the “kiss stand-in” was still very sensational.

What made her speechless and amused was that these people’s work was completely out of control.

The netizens were talking about which one was better, this kiss or the one between Alfred Barton and Lottie Green.

Looking at the netizens’ words, Lottie Green smiled faintly.

If this question was placed in front of her, she would directly vote for her husband without hesitation.

If she didn’t love her man, who would love him?

After a few pages of discussion, Lottie Green switched off the page after she gave a thumbs-up for the kiss.

The discussion online was hot.

However, Lottie Green could still see that there must be someone adding fuel to the fire behind such a large amount of discussion.

But... Who was this person?

Lorry’s people and capital had been withdrawn.

Lottie closed her eyes.

Such a good marketing and such a good topic.

Therefore, the mastermind behind this...

It should be Ralph Chapman himself!

Thinking of this, the woman pursed her lips, took out her mobile phone and dialed a number. “What are you going to do?”

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The man on the other end of the phone smiled faintly. “I don’t understand what you’re talking about.” Lottie Green didn’t expose him.

She changed into a comfortable position and leaned against the seat of the car. "I think many people on the Internet are praising you for matching me."

"Who do you think is so kind as to invest in the navy and buy a hot search for you and me?" The man said in a low voice, "Is there such a good thing?"

"Maybe it's because we're a perfect match, so others may be touched."

Lottie Green, "..."

"Do you believe this reason yourself?"

"I believe you."

Ralph Chapman's lips curled up lightly. "Anyway, it's a good thing that no one has spoken ill of you."

"Take a good look at your play."

"Okay."

Lottie Green took a deep breath. "Forget it if you don't want to say it."

In fact, she was not stupid. She could guess the man's purpose.

After hanging up, Lottie Green closed her eyes.

She had always been unwilling to announce her marriage because she did not want others to think that she had climbed to her current position as Mr. Chapman.

But what happened today made her feel that it was not a bad thing to announce it.

At least, no one would use her feelings again.

In this way, could she focus on her work and ignore those messy rumors?

Perhaps it was because she had been too tired from the scene in the afternoon, so Lottie Green closed her eyes and fell asleep unconsciously.

When she woke up again, the car had stopped at the door of the Chapmans' Villa.

The woman yawned and glanced at the scenery outside the window.

"Why are you home?"

Mr. Bane had stipulated that everyone had to live in the hotel reserved by the crew during the filming, so she naturally thought that the driver was sending her to the hotel.

In the end, he actually sent her directly back to the Chapmans' Villa?

"Mr. Chapman has asked for leave for you."

The driver sitting in the driver's seat answered respectfully, "You can stay in the hotel tonight."

Lottie Green furrowed her brows. She had just stayed in the hotel for a day and was asking for leave?

What the hell was going on?

However, she was not used to living in a hotel. She was happy to come back to accompany those two little guys.

With this in mind, the woman put on her coat and got out of the car.

There were no bodyguards at the gate of the villa.

Feeling that something was wrong, she took out the key and opened the door.

There was no one in the large villa.

When hanging up the coat, she found a card on the dressing rack.

The handwriting on the card was written: "Open the box on the tea table."

Lottie Green pursed her lips and walked to the tea table as she said, opening the pink and white box. Inside the box was a photo of Lottie Green since she was a child.

There were 24 photos per year.

Behind each piece, there was a man's vigorous handwriting.

"You were a little ugly when you were a child."

"So you were so stupid when you were a child."

"Fortunately, I've grown up."

In front and behind almost every photo, he was ruthlessly complaining.

Until-

Until she was 18 years old.

The following words were: "If only I knew you this year."

Lottie Green's hand, which was holding onto the photo, trembled slightly.

The year she was eighteen was the darkest year of her life.

That year, she realized that she was not the biological daughter of the Green family.

That year, she was coaxed by Isobel Mitchell and made money for Luke Berry's future.

Now, a man told her that if only he knew her when she was 18 years old.

Lottie Green closed her eyes, tears silently sliding down her cheeks.

Even she herself did not know why she was crying.

If she had known Ralph Chapman at the age of eighteen, would she not be like this now? The woman sniffed and continued to look at the next photo.

"A lot more haggard."

"I feel sorry for you."

"You won't always be a stunt-in."

"Hold on a little longer. We'll meet soon."

The last photo was of her attending the awards ceremony not long ago.

The words behind the photo were: "Go upstairs. I have something to tell you."

Lottie Green closed her eyes and a helpless smile appeared on her face.

When had a man as serious and cold as Ralph Chapman become so romantic?

She could even imagine how awkward and enjoyable the man was when he was writing after these photos except for grading official documents.

She couldn't help laughing.

She put away the photo, tidied her hair, and went upstairs.

From the stairs, the way upstairs was covered with red rose petals.

She followed the direction of the roses and walked step by step to the bedroom upstairs.

Finally, the roses stopped on the bed in the bedroom.

The woman lay down on the bed like a stream.

She had been tired for a whole day. She really needed to lie down and rest.

"Hiss!"

As soon as she lay down, her head hit a hard object.

Her whole body was in great pain.

"Stupid."

A man's deep and doting voice came from behind her.

Lottie Green was startled and quickly got out of bed.

When she stood still on the ground, she found that there was another person lying on the bed!

Ralph Chapman sat up slowly from the bed. He looked at her helplessly and said, "Fabian Chapman said that this is more romantic."

"I heard his nonsense and hid under the quilt to surprise you."

"In the end, I was almost killed by you."

Lottie Green rubbed her head and looked at him with grievance. "How would I know that you were hiding under the quilt?" "Does it hurt?"

The man sighed helplessly and waved at her. "Come here."

Lottie Green pursed her lips and walked over carefully.

Ralph Chapman stretched out his long arms and pulled her into his arms.

The man gently rubbed the top of her head with his big fingers. "Where did you hit?"

His gentle movements and gentle voice made her feel even more pain in the place where her head had been hit.

She felt wronged. "Here."

His big hand was pulled by her and stopped at the back of her head. He gently rubbed it. "Are you feeling better?" "Yes!"

Lottie Green closed her eyes and enjoyed his service.

Suddenly, she seemed to remember something and asked, "It hurts so much. What did I just hit?"

The man did not stop massaging her head. "My head."

Lottie Green, "..."

She turned around to look at him. "Aren't you in pain?"

The man pulled her head back and continued to rub the back of her head. "It doesn't hurt."

"How can it not hurt if you lie?"

"Well, that's pain."

"Then massage yourself. Don't rub me all the time."

"No need."

The man's voice was still indifferent. "I'm smarter."

"As for you, you are very stupid."

"What if the collision becomes even more stupid?"

Lottie Green, This man was obviously concerned about her, but why did he make her angry?

Just as she was feeling indignant, all the lights in the room were turned off.

The projector projected images on the clean wall in front of him.

The video was a press conference.

The handsome man sat in the seat of honor and said calmly, "Lottie Green is my wife."

"I was the one who took the initiative to act as a stand-in for others in the video that everyone saw today."

"I'm a strong possessive person. I can't stand other actors kissing my wife."

"I think many people online say that she's not good at kissing."

"As the only person who has experienced her kissing skills, I can tell you that her kissing skills are very good." "However, except for me, no one has the fortune to enjoy it. Even if it's a movie, it's not enough."

The man looked at the camera seriously and said, "So, I, Ralph Chapman, am here to declare that my wife does not take a kissing scene with other actors, but it does not mean that she is incapable. It is because she is under his husband control."

"But..."

As soon as he finished speaking, a male reporter stood up. "Mr. Chapman, don't you think that doing this will affect her career?" Ralph Chapman was calm. "I don't think so."

"Of course, even if it really has an impact, I can deal with it."

After that, the man glanced at the male reporter coldly, and his eyes were full of danger. "Is there anything else?"