

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 151 I Am A Little Idiot Nobody Loved

The male reporter was frightened by Ralph Chapman's gaze and quickly took a step back. "No... No." Ralph glanced at the venue. "Any other questions?"

The reporters looked at each other, and kept silent.

"Since there are no questions."

Ralph cleared his throat and looked down at the camera with an air of superiority. "Lottie Green is my wife. No matter who you are, if you want to hurt her, get past me first."

On the surface, he was warning those netizens who were anxious to instigate and see chaos, but in fact, he was warning Alfred, Alice, and all the people who wanted to hurt Lottie.

No matter what they would do, as long as he was there, no one could hurt Lottie!

An intense applause sounded in the venue.

The projector also stopped playing.

Then, the scene that Elijah and Fabian stood together appeared on the screen.

The two little guys stood in front of the white wall and looked at the camera with smiles.

Fabian said, "Mommy, don't blame Daddy for being so corny. As a workaholic, that's the most romantic style of confession what he knows."

Elijah said, "Although the form of confession really makes people want to complain about, it's not easy for Mr. Chapman to fall in love with someone at such an old age."

Fabian said, "So Mommy, you should know why we recorded this video, right?"

Elijah said, "Because the old man is so thin-skinned and doesn't want to confess his love himself, he forced us to help him." After saying this, they looked at each other and sighed helplessly at the same time.

Fabian took out one banner, asked Elijah to hold one end while holding the other end himself and unfolded it together slowly.

On the red banner, the yellow words were written:

"Ralph loves Lottie."

Lottie had been moved to tears, but this banner still made her laugh uncontrollably.

She laughed and turned to look at the man beside her. "Is it your idea?"

The man gave her an awkward expression.

He didn't know that these two little guys had recorded such a video at all!

Ralph denied with a livid face. "No."

He really didn't ask them to do so!

Although he felt that his form of confession and announcement was not romantic enough, he would never let them record such a video for him!

What a joke!

"I know. Mr. Chapman will be embarrassed and he will deny that he didn't ask us to prepare this."

Fabian sighed and said, "Mommy, you have to get used to it. That's what Mr. Ralph is. Say yes and mean no."

"He was totally into you that he even told us that the reason he announced the relationship with you was that he didn't want you to get in trouble."

Elijah nodded in agreement. "It's clear that Mr. Chapman is trying to make him less jealous in the future." "Mommy, extreme old-fashioned is romantic"

"Do you feel Mr. Chapman's love?"

The video finally ended at this point.

The projector was shut off and the lights in the room went on.

Lottie laughed so hard that her facial muscles hurt while tears still on her face.

Ralph was a little displeased at first.

However, when he saw her crying and laughing which looked so cute, he sighed.

After a long while, when she was tired from laughing, he held her in his arms and gently wiped away the tears on her face. "Do you have to be so happy?"

"Yeah!"

Lottie pursed her lips and mustered up the courage to wrap her arms around his neck. "Honey." She rarely called him that.

At the beginning, she thought that they didn't love each other, so it was inappropriate to call him "honey".

Later, she was used to calling him Ralph, so she felt it was too embarrassed to call him that. But tonight, at this moment, she just wanted to call him that. She could only call him that.

"Yes."

The woman's soft voice made Ralph's expression soften.

He gently hugged her. "Good girl."

The man's voice was low and magnetic that sounded so enchanting.

His embrace was extremely warm.

Lottie leaned into his embrace. She wanted to say something, but she said nothing finally.

After a long silence, she raised her head and looked at him. "Thank you."

"Thank you for everything you did for me." She said in her heart.

When she married him, she had never thought that she would win his heart in the end. Everything was like a dream to her.

"No worries."

The man raised his hand and rubbed her hair. "You are my wife."

It was his duty to do anything for her.

However...

"I want to clarify one thing."

"The video of Elijah and Fabian just now... it has nothing to do with me." "I have no idea with it."

He was not that corny at all!

Lottie's face stiffened slightly.

He said that it was not his idea.

So did it prove...

She lowered her head and said, "I get it."

He treated her well just because he was her husband.

He just did his duty as a husband.

He might like her.

But it couldn't reach the level of love...

Thinking of this, her excited heart began to sink.

After a while, she raised her head and sniffed. "I'm fine."

"I don't think you will fall in love with me either."

"It's good for us to be like this."

She shouldn't ask for more.

Everything she got now far exceeded her expectations.

People should learn to be satisfied.

Ralph frowned. "That's not what I meant."

But Lottie couldn't listen to his explanation at all.

She lowered and shook her head silently. "It doesn't matter. You don't have to comfort me."
"Actually...to tell the truth, I didn't fall in love with you."

"It's good that we're like this."

"Perhaps I'm not qualified to be loved..."

Ralph frowned. Looking at her moping, he felt sorry but amused.

He always felt that true love was without words.

Love needed to take actions.

He thought that since he had done so much for her, she should know his heart.

But what happened?

"Little fool."

The man's words made Lottie burst into tears.

She sniffed and tried her best to stop crying. "Yes, I'm stupid. It's not the first time you know me."

"In your heart, I am just a little fool who is not being loved."

"Oh!"

Before she could finish her words, the man raised her chin and kissed her hard.

His kiss was overbearing, making her unable to resist at all.

She widened her eyes and wanted to struggle, but she failed.

In the end, she was pressed onto the bed.

The man pressed her hands above her head with one hand and held her slender waist with the other.
She fell into his rhythm.

Ralph kissed her earlobe and said in a low and evil voice, "Don't think too much in the future."

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"Bang!"

On the second floor of the Chapman's villa, Alice picked up the vase and smashed it hard on the ground.
She smashed one vase and then picked up the other one.

"No matter how many you smashed, things still happened."

Yoyo sat on the sofa and watched her go crazy. "If smashing a few more vases can let Ralph change his mind and divorce Lottie.

I will support you to continue."

“Bang!”

Alice gritted his teeth and threw the last vase to the ground. She kicked the fragments on the ground hard before sitting down on the sofa. And then she looked at Yoyo with a cold face. “You told me today that Lorry will make Lottie suffer a lot.”

“What’s the result?”

“Today, Ralph and Lottie actually announced their marriage!”

Before they announced it, she could still occasionally hang out in the upper class as Ralph’s fiancée. But now, what Ralph did directly cut off all her connections in the business world!

One day ago, she was still talking to others about her engagement with Ralph. And the next day, Ralph held a press conference and told everyone in the world that he and Lottie were a couple!

“Ralph is too bold.”

Yoyo sighed lightly. “I thought he would keep this matter a secret in order to not affect Lottie’s career.” As long as Ralph hid it, they would have plenty of opportunities to make a fuss.

No matter the gossip man was Luke or Alfred.

As long as the timing was right, Ralph and Lottie would certainly break up.

No one expected that Ralph would give them a final strike regardless.

After this press conference, there would no longer be any gossip about Lottie and other men on the Internet, and even other negative news would no longer exist.

Few media and reporters would dare provoke Ralph.

In the future, what Lottie had to worry about only was whether her acting skills would be criticized. If there was no solid evidence, no one else would make a fuss about her private life.

This was what made Yoyo and Alice the most uncomfortable.

“I don’t care!”

Alice gritted her teeth tightly. “In the past, I still thought that it was not in a hurry to deal with Lottie. After all, she just married Ralph not long ago.”

“But now...”

She narrowed her eyes.

As long as Lottie didn’t die, she wouldn’t be at ease!

Yoyo sighed and patted her on the shoulder. “It’s not over yet.”

“Lottie hasn’t reached the point where she can’t be resolved.”

Alice frowned. “Do you have a way?”

“I don’t, but you do.”

Yoyo sneered. "Don't forget, as Ralph knows..."

"The birth mother of Elijah and Fabian was your best friends."

"You have such an important figure in your hands. Why are you afraid that you can't deal with Lottie?" Alice frowned and remained silent for a long time before sighing. "I'll think about it."

Yoyo still didn't know that the birth mother of Elijah and Fabian was Lottie.

In Rexwell, there were only three people who knew that Lottie was Elijah and Fabian's birth mother. But even if there were very few people who knew about it, blood relations could not be forged.

It was too risky to use it as an excuse.

"But this is the only chance."

Yoyo looked at her. "If you can't do it this time, you might really have to kill Lottie to get what you want back."

"I don't think that as a soldier's descendant, you would want to exchange someone's life for happiness, right?"

"Besides..."

Yoyo sighed. "I just saw Yank downstairs."

"Although he dotes on you, he is, after all, a straightforward person."

"If you used some tricks to deal with Lottie, he would still protect you. But if you were to kill her..." "I guess he will stand on the side of justice. What do you think?"

Her words completely eliminated the hesitation and doubts in Alice's heart.

She was right.

Using a "dead person" was much easier than killing a living person.

Moreover, if something happened, Yank would support her.

"Think about it carefully."

Yoyo sneered, picked up her handbag, and turned to leave.

Alice did not send her off.

When Yoyo went downstairs, Yank was sitting in the living room drinking tea.

Seeing her go downstairs, he smiled coldly. "I didn't expect you to be in touch with each other." Yank had seen her before.

It was she who had instigated Alice to find a woman.

At that time, she drew a beautiful picture for Alice.

She told Alice to find a woman to sex with Ralph and then told Ralph it was her. When the woman gave birth to a child, she would say it was hers and force Ralph to marry her.

Unfortunately, everything that happened later was not as good as their plan.

Because after that night, Ralph could tell at a glance that Alice was not the girl with him last night. No matter what Alice said, he did not believe it.

In the end, Ralph pulled open her collar and found her skin under it was intact.

But last night, Ralph had been biting that woman's neck while sexing all night long.

Since the lie had been exposed, Alice couldn't pretend anymore but had to say that the girl was her classmate.

As for Yoyo, she had thought that Alice would say that she was the one who slept with Ralph.

But Alice saw through her and made up another classmate.

Later on, when the girl gave birth to a child, Yank found some clues from Alice's usual performance and imprisoned her. Only then did he finally understand Alice and Yoyo's plan.

In the end, he found that girl and the two children.

He told Ralph to come back immediately while taking Alice away to scold all night.

But the next morning, he learned about the fire in the hospital yesterday.

When Ralph arrived, he had only rescued the two babies but failed in rescuing their mother. Alice had been with Yank all the night.

It was self-evident who set the fire.

Thinking of this, Yank looked at Yoyo more coldly. "What are you planning?"

"Set fire again?"

Yoyo smiled faintly and said, "Yank, don't say such harsh words."

"We are in the same boat. Why are you so hostile to me?"

Yank put the cup on the tea table with a loud bang. The glass hit the glass table collided and made a loud noise.

He stared at her coldly. "Who's in the same boat with you?"

"It's you."

Yoyo laughed a silvery laugh. "If you weren't with us, why didn't you give Alice and me up? Why didn't you arrest us?"

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 153 Do You Really Think He Likes You

The living room instantly quieted down.

Yank suppressed his anger and swept a cold glance at Yoyo. "Get lost." "Yank, I know that you look down on me, but what can I do? I'm in the same boat with Alice."

Yoyo gently fanned with hands. "Since the day you defended Alice, you have not been innocent. Don't think how righteous you are."

"Get lost!"

Yank finally could not help roaring.

Yoyo chuckled and turned to leave.

After she left, Yank frowned and strode upstairs.

Alice was sitting on a chair. There were pieces of porcelain all over the floor. Seeing him come in, she curled her lips. "I won't give up."

Yank looked at her quietly and sighed. As he picked up the broom to sweep the floor for her, he said in a low voice, "Ralph and Lottie are fated."

"If they're not fated, they won't be husband and wife now."

"There are many men in the world..."

"I want Ralph!"

Before he could finish his words, Alice interrupted him coldly.

"You were the one who told me back then. You said that Ralph is your younger brother. He will listen to you."

"It's you who told me that as long as I like him, you will help me!"

"What are you doing now? Are you here to persuade me to give up? But back then, didn't you ask me to marry Ralph?" "I've put in so much effort because of your words. Now all my efforts are in vain. And you, come here asking me to give up?" After that, she jumped off the chair and said, "I have no way out now."

"You can choose to continue helping me."

"Or, kill me!"

When she jumped off the chair, her bare feet almost stepped on the broken porcelain pieces on the ground.

Yank quickly picked her up. "Be careful."

"Let me go."

Alice frowned and said coldly.

However, Yank still hugged her with restrained movements and put her back on the bed. "Don't move around before I clean up." "Well."

Seeing that he was busy cleaning, Alice suddenly thought of Ralph.

If...

If it was Ralph who treated her as well as Yank...what a beautiful dream

When she woke up the next morning, her phone had already been ringing off the hook.

All the people who knew her, whether she was familiar or not, sent messages to congratulate her.

"I didn't expect Mr. Chapman to be your husband! How happy you are!"

"Lottie, may I have the honor to invite you and your husband to dinner in the future. Maybe we would have some cooperation in business."

"Lottie, your husband is so powerful!"

"Lottie..."

In the face of so many messages, Lottie helplessly covered her face with her hand.

This was one of the reasons why she did not want to reveal her relationship with Ralph. Ralph's identity was too prominent, while she was too ordinary.

This was the only result once their relationship being announced.

However...

She gave a wry smile.

Although she did not like this feeling, she could not be too selfish.

If Ralph wanted to announce it, then just do it.

Although they hadn't been together for a long time, he had helped her a lot.

She had no reason to refuse.

Moreover, it had been made public, so it was useless to refuse.

Thinking of this, Lottie sighed helplessly.

She replied to the messages sent one by one seriously, no matter whether the person was familiar to her or not.

By the time she finished replying, it was already lunchtime.

Fabian knocked on the door. "Mommy, it's time to eat!"

"Are you so tired that you can't even go downstairs for lunch?"

"Mommy, should I ask Mrs. Zhang to serve you?"

"Although this is a good idea, I think you won't be able to stand it and will be shy."

"If you don't come out, I'll find Mrs. Zhang..."

“I’ll be right there!”

Lottie quickly interrupted Fabian. “I’m going to get changed and go downstairs for lunch!”

She didn’t want Mrs. Zhang to bring the food here!

Ralph had caused such a big scene yesterday. As an adult, how could Mrs. Zhang not know what had happened last night? If Fabian asked Mrs. Zhang to bring the dishes to her room and serve her, she would feel embarrassed.

Fabian’s laughter sounded outside the door. “Mommy, hurry up!”

“We’re all waiting for you downstairs!”

After that, Fabian strode down the stairs and left.

Lottie sighed helplessly. Just as she was about to put down her phone, she received a message.

It was sent by Alice.

“Lottie, can we talk?”

“I know you don’t want to talk to me, but what I want to tell you is related to Fabian and Elijah’s mother. Don’t you feel curious?” Lottie’s hand paused, which was about to put down her phone.

Fabian and Elijah’s mother...

She was indeed very curious.

Fabian and Elijah did not know much about that woman, and Ralph didn’t mention her a lot in front of her.

But she never knew that Alice also knew about that woman.

After thinking for a long time, she finally took a deep breath and texted back, “What do you want to tell me?”

Seeing that Lottie had replied, Alice seemed very complacent on the other end of the phone. “You’re indeed curious about that woman.”

“I’ll text you an address. Will you come now?”

Lottie’s lips curled into a smile. “Let’s talk on the phone.”

“I don’t want to see you.”

Last time she met Alice outside the Chapman Family, it was the night when Natalia had an accident.

Although there was no concrete evidence, Lottie knew very well that the reason why Claudia had evil intentions towards her that night was all because of Alice.

“Hah, you are really noble.”

On the other end of the phone, Alice replied very fast. “Ralph’s announcement of your relationship on TV really makes you very arrogant?”

“Do you think you are the happiest and proudest person in the world?”

“But Lottie, do you really think Ralph likes you?”

“Who Ralph loves most will always be Elijah and Fabian’s mother.”

“You’re just a substitute. Why are you so arrogant?”

Looking at the words on the phone, Lottie’s hand, which was holding the phone, paused.

She frowned and hesitated for a long time, but could not help replying, “What nonsense are you talking about?” Ralph had told her that his relationship with Elijah and Fabian’ mother was an accident.

He had told her that he had no feelings for that woman.

“Don’t you know whether I’m talking nonsense?”

“The reason why Ralph likes you is only because you once had a baby for him, and he has always felt guilty about Elijah and Fabian’ mother. He just regarded you as her to atone.”

“Do you really think you are happy?”

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Looking at the screen, Lottie’s brows furrowed tightly.

She knew that Alice deliberately said that to provoke her.

Holding her phone, she wanted to text something back several times to refute, but she deleted the words several times after typing.

In the end, she found that she seemed to have no evidence or right to refute her.

Alice was telling the truth.

Ralph indeed felt guilty towards Elijah and Fabian’s mother. He wanted to make up for it several times. So... Was she really a substitute?

Lottie shook her head.

She didn’t believe that.

“Mommy!”

At that time, someone knocked on the door again. “Time for lunch!”

“Daddy said that we can’t eat before you come downstairs.”

“For the sake of your two precious sons’ stomachs, hurry up and go downstairs for lunch!”

The ringing sound of a child’s voice outside the door made Lottie’s mood slowly turn good.

She frowned and deleted Alice from her contact list.

She didn't need to care about what Alice was talking about?

Alice had always wanted to see her quarrel with Ralph and break up with him.

Lottie didn't want to make her wish come true.

The woman put away her phone and got up to open the door.

Outside the door, Fabian covered his belly exaggeratedly. "Mommy, finally you open the door!"

"If you don't come out, your precious son will starve to death!"

Looking at his comical expression, the unhappiness that had been aroused by Alice totally disappeared.

She squatted down and held Fabian in her arms. They went downstairs. "You usually eat so much. If you're hungry, you won't die."

Fabian pursed his lips and looked at Lottie with bitterness. "Mommy, you really want to starve me to death." "According to the function of the human body, it is actually difficult for you to starve to death."

On the dining table, Elijah looked at the "Human Anatomy" in his hand and said faintly, "If you want to starve to death, you have to first lose the fat on your body."

Fabian had a telling pause.

"Brother, you're saying that I'm fat!" "I'm just stating objective facts." "That's right, Elijah is telling the truth!"

Beside him, Stella, who was in a ponytail, also quickly said, "Brother Fabian, you should eat less in the future. This way, you will starve to death easier!"

Fabian was speechless again.

He felt that he had been targeted.

He pursed his lips in defeat. "I'm just joking with Mommy." Elijah looked up at him indifferently. "I'm also joking with you." Stella raised her hand and said, "Me too!"

Fabian didn't know what to say again.

Well, he was indeed targeted.

He gloomily got out of Lottie's arms and climbed onto his dining chair. He began to eat hard. "In order not to starve to death, I have to eat more!"

Looking at his look, Ralph sighed lightly.

After a long while, Ralph looked up at Lottie. "Have you had enough sleep?"

Lottie nodded generously. "Yes."

The man chuckled. "You were so tired last night. I thought you would sleep a little longer."

"Uh..."

Fabian coughed and said, "Daddy, you children are here."

Ralph glanced at him lightly and said, "Now you remember that you are children?"

"When I was embarrassed by the video yesterday, how could you not remember that you were children?" Fabian coughed. He looked up and face to face with Elijah. He stopped talking.

When hearing Ralph mention yesterday's video, Lottie's mood finally changed.

She chuckled. "I think that video is... interesting."

"Since you think it's interesting."

Ralph looked at her lightly with his intense eyes. "You can show me your love in that way in the future."

Lottie didn't say anything.

She would rather choose to die.

After lunch, Lottie received a call from Mr. Bane, asking her to go to the crew hotel and there was something for her to do.

"Lottie!"

When she arrived at the hotel, as soon as she got out of the car, Mr. Bane welcomed her warmly and led her to the conference room on the second floor.

Mr. Bane first expressed his congratulations to Lottie, and then began to speak sincerely, "We were moved by the relationship between you and Mr. Chapman, so we decided to make some adjustments to the kissing scenes..."

Lottie's eyes lit up.

"Make adjustments to kissing scenes?"

Was it to reduce the times of kissing scenes?

After all, Ralph had made it clear yesterday that he did not want to see her kissing another man.

"We've decided..."

Mr. Bane cleared his throat as if he was announcing an important notice. "We've decided to increase the kissing scenes to three times of the original one!"

Lottie was stunned.

"Why?"

"Your relationship with Mr. Chapman was just announced. It's the time when all the netizens think you are a good match."

Mr. Bane was very excited. "At this time, if we add more kissing scenes, you can openly show off your love with Mr. Chapman!"

"We'll take photos of you kissing each other in multiple positions, and then use them as a show on the Internet. It'll definitely trigger heated discussion. In this way, we will even save the publicity fee!"

“On the one hand, you showed off your love with Mr. Chapman. On the other hand, the netizens have been show off, and our movie can be famous.”

“We can have triple gain, Lottie!” He spat out his saliva. “It’s a deal!” “Wait!”

The second before Mr. Bane got up and left, Lottie frowned and called him, “I don’t agree.”

“I don’t agree to add kissing scenes, and I don’t agree to use my relationship with Ralph to hype.”

“Azeroath is a good movie. There’s no need to promote and marketing in this way.”

“My husband Chane is a businessman, not a star. He doesn’t need to accompany me to show off, so I refuse.” “Not only do I refuse to add kiss scenes, but I also suggest that the kiss scenes should be reduced.”

Lottie closed her eyes. “On the one hand, it’s to reduce the exposure of my husband.”

“On the other hand, it’s to make him feel at ease.”

Since Ralph had already made it clear that he did not want her to kiss other male actors, she would not do that.

For her, he had even held such a press conference. She felt that it was reasonable to argue with the director to reduce kissing scenes for his sake.

He shouldn’t have become her stepping stone.

The smile on Mr. Bane’s face disappeared instantly.

He frowned as he looked at her. “Are you insane?”

“What a great opportunity...”

“Since she doesn’t want to add kiss scenes, and then reduce them.” All of a sudden, a low male voice sounded.

Mr. Bane was stunned and quickly turned around.

At the door of the reception room, Alfred was leaning against the door with his arms crossed, his eyes indifferent. “I respect Lottie’s choice.”

Mr. Bane was stunned. He looked at Lottie and then at Alfred. Finally, he sighed helplessly. “All right, I’ll listen to you!” If it was only because of Lottie’s insistence, he could still persuade her.

But if Alfred also insisted, he was not confident that he could convince the two leading actors.

If they both went off work together, he was not able to finish the movie?

But even if Mr. Bane agreed to them, he was full of unwillingness.

“You don’t even want to accept the chance in vain. Lottie, let’s go and see if you can get famous in the future!” Mr. Bane said and turned to leave.

“Thank you.”

After Mr. Bane left, Lottie took a deep breath and thanked Alfred.

“You don’t need to thank me.”

Alfred walked in and sat down gracefully beside Lottie. “I did not do this for you, but for myself.”

Lottie looked at him with a frown, puzzled.

Alfred looked up at Lottie’s face intently. “I promised Stella that I would make you her mommy sooner or later.” “I don’t want to see you be so close in front of me.”

Lottie didn’t say anything.

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 155 The Most Important Position

“Alfred, you must be kidding.”

Lottie coughed awkwardly. “You’re an outstanding person. Women who want to marry you can line to the moon...” “But I like the girl who is the other’s wife.”

Alfred’s lips curled slightly. “I believe that one day I will be able to get her.

After that, he gracefully lifted his leg and went out.

When he walked to her side, he seemed to have thought of something and looked at her. “By the way, I remember telling you about my fiancée.”

Lottie quickly nodded. “Yes, I remember.”

“Alfred, you have a fiancée...”

“I plan to cancel the engagement after the movie is finished.”

As he spoke, he raised his hand and patted her on the shoulder. “Lottie, wait for me.” Lottie didn’t say anything.

She looked at the man’s back in a daze, with complex feelings in her heart.

If she had not met Ralph, perhaps she would have blushed and her heart would beat faster at his words. However, she was already Lottie’s wife.

His words would only make her feel helpless.

She sighed. She got up and went downstairs, planning to go back to her room.

As soon as she got out of the elevator, she saw Yoyo who was on the phone.

“Will you go to the cemetery to visit her?”

“Well, I almost forgot that today is her birthday. Mr. Chapman still remembers it clearly.” As she spoke, she got into the elevator. “Are you going to go with Mr. Chapman...?” Before she could finish her words, she saw Lottie.

Yoyo immediately quieted down and put down her phone. She smiled gently and greeted, "I thought you wouldn't come back to the hotel."

"Mr. Chapman is so nice to you." Lottie nodded without emotion. "He's quite nice to me."

As she spoke, she glanced at Yoyo's phone indifferently.

Her mobile phone was in her hand, and the screen was still on. The call was actually from Alice. Lottie was a little surprised, but on second thought, she felt that it was reasonable.

After all, Yoyo had been targeting her since she entered the crew.

Yoyo urging Lorry to target against her was the same way as Alice inciting Claudia to frame her. She was not surprised because they were best friends.

"Yes, Mr. Chapman is very kind to his women."

Yoyo sighed lightly. "He treated Yumi better back then."

As she spoke, she looked up at Lottie's face indifferently. "You know about Yumi, right?"

"Yumi was the classmate of me and Alice. She was drunk that year and accidentally entered the wrong room, so she slept with Mr. Chapman."

"After that, she was pregnant with twins. Although Mr. Chapman didn't take care of her personally, he treated her so well during that time..."

"What a pity! Yumi died after giving birth to the two children."

Yoyo sighed. "Otherwise, there won't be a chance for another woman to be the mother of the two children. Do you think so?" Lottie frowned and didn't say anything.

Yoyo pretended to be annoyed and slapped her mouth. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said this to you."

The way she put on an act made Lottie's lips curled.

Lottie looked at Yoyo indifferently. "Just say what you want to say. Don't be roundabout. I feel tired for you."

After that, she looked at Yoyo up and down. "Do you want to tell me that I am the substitute of that woman, just like Alice said to me?"

"There's no need to say, I get it."

After that, she turned around and strode away.

"Damn it!"

On the phone, Alice couldn't help but curse, "How can she be so arrogant? Damn it!"

Yoyo's lips curled into an indifferent smile as she looked at Lottie's back. "Alice, don't worry." "How long has she known Ralph? Is she so sure that Ralph's feelings for her are irreplaceable?" "I don't care!"

On the other end of the phone, Alice was exasperated. "Yoyo, help me!"

If Lottie wasn't Elijah and Fabian's mother and she was just an ordinary woman, Alice wouldn't have been so nervous.

But Lorrie was their biological mother.

As long as she was by Ralph's side, her relationship with the children would be easier to be exposed.

Ralph felt guilty for their mother's death. Once he knew that Lottie was their mother, she would have no way to change their marriage!

Thinking of that, Alice silently grabbed the phone in her hand. "Yoyo, help me."

"Even if it is against the law, I will drive her away from Ralph!"

"You are really insane."

Yoyo curled her lips. "Don't worry, I will help you."

If she had helped Alice earlier just to bully Lottie, then she had an even more important reason for the time...

"I believe that one day I will be able to get her."

Yoyo remembered what Alfred said to Lottie upstairs.

Yoyo's hand was clenched into a fist.

She had liked Alfred for many years.

From the moment he became famous, she wanted to chase after him and catch up with him step by step.

She spent two years struggling in the entertainment industry.

And she finally had a chance to be in the same crew with Alfred.

He was the first male lead and she was the third female lead. Although there was no opposite playing with him, she still felt happy. The relationship between her and Alfred had improved.

But Lottie...

Yoyo narrowed her eyes slightly.

Alice hoped that Lottie would disappear. She felt the same.

Back into her room, Lottie closed the door and fell asleep on the bed.

When she woke up again, it was completely dark.

She took out her phone and checked the time. It was already eight o'clock in the evening.

After a yawn, she got up and washed up. Then she went downstairs to buy something to eat.

As soon as she went out, she saw Alfred rushing upstairs.

At that time, Alfred was wearing sunglasses and a mask, with his face fully covered.

Seeing her sleepy eyes, he chuckled and took off his mask. "Are you going downstairs to buy something to eat?" Lottie nodded. "Yes."

“There are many reporters downstairs. Don’t go.”

Alfred opened his door generously. “I have some snack. Do you want to come?”

Lottie paused and hesitated.

It was already dark. It wasn’t good for her to eat in his room.

Alfred seemed to have got her doubts. He smiled, “Get in and watch TV first. I’ll ask Lorry and the others to come and eat together.”

Only after hearing what he said did Lottie relax. She entered the room.

It was not that she did not believe in Alfred, but that people will talk.

But it would be different if Lorry and the others came.

It was normal for the crew to have dinner together.

She did not close the door. Instead, she walked straight into Alfred’s room and sat down on the sofa. She picked up the remote control, and wanted to find a TV series to watch.

“This afternoon, the actor Yoyo and her best friend Alice went to the cemetery to pay their respects to their deceased classmates.”

Yoyo’s news was broadcast on TV.

On the news, Yoyo was softly telling Yumi’s story by the microphone.

“Her life was hard. After giving birth to two twin sons, she passed away. Now her sons call another woman mommy every day. I don’t know if she will be very sad if she knows this...”

Lottie frowned. Just as she was about to change the channel, she saw an arm gently patting Alice’s shoulder from the background of the news.

That arm...

The familiar sleeves and buttons made her eyes wet.

“The people who came to mourn her today are all the people who used to care about her the most.”

Yoyo was still crying at the microphone. “Although she is dead, there will always be people in the world who will always remember her and put her in the most important position.”

Lottie held the remote control tightly.

Was she the most important person to her?

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 156 She Was As Vicious As They Were

Lottie raised her hand and placed it on her heart.

She was sure that her heart was occupied by Ralph completely.

But... What about Ralph?

The time Lottie knew Ralph was too short, and he used to have a deep love.

Even if Ralph liked her now, she didn't know how important she was to him.

So she felt angry and depressed.

Lottie held the remote control and stared at the TV screen for a long time.

"Lottie, do you like to watch this kind of news?"

Lorry's teasing voice sounded.

Lottie came to her senses and found that she was watching a foreign president give his inaugural speech on TV.

"You are concerned about the current events."

Other actors were joking while sitting down on the sofa.

Alfred invited Lorry and other actors to come.

Almost everyone was here.

But Alfred did not invite Yoyo.

Alfred ordered food with his phone while saying, "I am going to eat by myself, but I feel it is so boring, so I invite you together." "The food is not enough. You can eat first. I order food now. I treat you tonight!"

As soon as he finished speaking, waves of cheers sounded in the room.

As the most powerful person in the crew, Alfred stayed in the largest and most luxurious in the hotel.

They did not feel crowded in his room.

Some were eating snacks and chatting, while others proposed to play cards together.

Lottie was not interested in playing cards and chatting. She sat quietly, and stared at her phone. She looked at her phone.

It had been ten minutes.

Ralph did not reply to her.

Was he working?

Or did he stay with Alice and Yoyo?

Or...

Lottie felt worried.

"You're married. Why do you keep watching your phone?"

Lorry sat down beside Lottie with a bag of melon seeds, "Do you eat?"

Lottie grabbed a handful of melon seeds, and ate.

“I used to hate you.”

Lorry ate the melon seeds while sighing, “I used to think you have no any ability except for hype.” “But now I change my mind.”

Lottie frowned and glanced at her, “Because of Yoyo?”

“Not all.”

Lorry shrugged and said, “I talk with Mr. Bane in the afternoon. He says that you are stupid.” “You missed the opportunity to hype with Alfred.”

Lottie thought for a while. She understood that Mr. Bane complained that she didn’t want to add more kissing scenes.

She lowered her head and said, “My husband is not an actor, and he acts as a kiss substitute because he doesn’t want me to kiss with another man.”

“If I agree to add more kissing scenes, I will make trouble to him.”

Ralph had his own things to do. He should not waste time on filming and should not cater to other people’s entertainment because of her.

“Well.”

Lorry shrugged, “I misunderstand you before.”

“I think about it carefully, and find that it is Yoyo who leads me to misunderstand you in the past.” “Yoyo wants me to deal with you.”

Lorry felt angry, “I hate being used by others!”

“Yoyo is so vicious. She deserves it!”

Lottie smiled helplessly.

Lorry was so impulsive that she was easily instigated by Yoyo.

However, her straightforward character was quite likable.

“I know what you’re thinking.”

Lorry looked at Lottie and said, “You must be curious why I used to trust Yoyo so much.”

“When I enter the entertainment industry, Yoyo and I come from the same company. Yoyo’s mother is a psychiatrist, and knows some psychological guidance and auxiliary skills, so I make friends with her...”

“In fact, I have heard some rumors about her mother before I make friends with Yoyo. I think Yoyo is different with her mother. As a result, she is malicious like her mother!”

When listening, Lottie looked at her phone and asked, “What’s wrong with Yoyo’s mother?”

“Don’t you know?”

Lorry whispered, "Yoyo's mother was the former dean of the psychiatric hospital. She was sentenced to jail now because she once took a normal people as a madman into the mental hospital."

"The current dean of the psychiatric hospital is Yoyo's cousin. Her surname is Liang."

"I heard that a few years ago, she also caught a normal woman as a madman into the mental hospital, but that woman just had a baby."

"I don't know why that woman doesn't take her to court."

"Otherwise, Yoyo will have no money to enter the entertainment industry." "Itis Yoyo's cousin who supports Yoyo!"

Lorry sighed, "I am too naive at that time."

"Surrounded by these malicious people, Yoyo must be not innocent"

"I treat her as my friend, but she just wants to fool me!"

Suddenly, Lottie thought of something. She raised her head and asked, "You said that Yoyo's cousin once caught a woman into the mental hospital who just gave birth... as a mental patient?"

Lottie's voice was a little loud.

Everyone in the room stopped playing cards and looked at them in surprise.

Alfred, who was reading the newspaper, frowned and said, "There is a balcony behind you." Lottie frowned. Before she understood what Alfred meant, she was pulled to the balcony by Lorry. The door of the balcony was closed.

"Why are you so surprised?"

Lorry lowered her voice and said, "This is just a rumor. If someone hears it, Yoyo will know sooner or later." "Yoyo will definitely make trouble to you!"

Lottie looked up at Lorry seriously, and asked, "Where do you hear of it?"

"Can you help me ask about the specific time?"

If it happened five years ago,

It was her!

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 157 Did She Drink too Much to Hallucinate

Although Lorry didn't know why Lottie wanted the specific time, she nodded, "I'll try my best to help you." "Thank you!"

When Lottie took a deep breath and was about to thank Lorry seriously, Ralph called her. Lorry squinted at the remark on her mobile phone.

"Honey?"

“You are so sweet.”

Lorry shrugged her shoulders, and she was not jealousy any more as before. She said, “I won’t disturb you.” After saying, she waved at Lottie, turned around, and left.

The balcony door was closed.

Lottie glanced at the vibrating phone, took a deep breath, and picked it up.

“Why do you answer so later? Are you busy?”

As soon as the phone was connected, Ralph asked.

Lottie replied, “I’m not busy.”

“What are you doing?”

Ralph chuckled, “I am missing you.”

Lottie felt happy.

She took a deep breath and asked, “I hear that today is Yumi’s birthday.”

“Yes.”

Ralph did not deny, “Today is Yumi’s birthday.”

“Do you go to worship her?”

He said, “Yes.”

Lottie closed her eyes. She felt painful as if her heart was hollowed out.

The news she just saw on TV was true.

It was Ralph who stood beside Alice and patted her shoulder gently.

She thought of what Yoyo said in the elevator in the afternoon.

“Will you go to the cemetery to visit her?”

“Well, I almost forgot that today is her birthday. Mr. Chapman still remembers it clearly.” “You go to the cemetery with Mr. Chapman...”

Lottie held the phone tightly.

She could accept Ralph’s past, and understood that Ralph wanted to worship Yuri.

She felt happy that he was a grateful man and still remembered Yumi’s birthday.

But...

Why didn’t he go with Elijah, Fabian or her?

He went with Alice and Yoyo.

He knew very well that Alice loved him very much, and Yoyo was hostile to her. However, he went with them.

Did this mean...

Lottie closed her eyes.

It meant that she was an outsider in Ralph's heart.

Perhaps, Yoyo and Alice were right. She was just a substitute for Yumi.

Lottie almost lost her balance.

She held her phone with one hand and held the balcony railing with the other hand. She asked, "Why don't you bring me with you to see her?"

"I really want to worship her."

Ralph was silent for a while, and then said, "I'll bring with you together next time."

Lottie wanted to say something, but finally she did not say anything.

Ralph found that Lottie was not happy. He asked, "Where are you?"

"I'm at the hotel."

She said, "Alfred treats us tonight. They're playing cards inside. I'm on the balcony."

"Are you unhappy?"

She heard the sound of clothes zipper when he said.

Lottie did not know what he was doing, so she could only pretend that she heard nothing. She said, "No."

She heaved a long sigh of relief and looked at the sky and the street lights below, "I'm very happy."

"You treat me so well. You are willing to hold a press conference to announce our relationship." "Elijah and Fabian also like me."

"My career is also on the rise. After filming this movie, I officially enter the entertainment industry." "I feel very happy."

The more she said, the more sorrowful she felt.

She said, "If you have nothing else, I will hang up."

"They're having dinner, and I also feel hungry."

"Okay."

Ralph said, "Eat more if you're hungry."

"Call me whenever you need help."

“Okay.”

The phone was hung up as soon as Lottie finished her last word.

Hearing the busy tone coming from the other end of the phone, she felt sad.

It was true.

Everything was her wishful thinking.

Ralph was sensitive.

He knew she was in a bad mood, but he didn't ask further.

She used a far-fetched reason to hang up, but he just asked her to eat more.

He did not want to know why she was unhappy, and also did not want to comfort her.

So he hung up so quickly.

Thinking of this, Lottie felt even sadder.

Alice said that she was just a substitute.

Yoyo talked about Yumi arrogantly in front of her.

They knew Ralph better than she did, so they had the confidence to say these words in front of her.

The more she thought about it, the sadder she felt.

At this moment, Lorry opened the balcony door. She asked, “Do you finish?”

“Food is ready. Do you eat first?”

Lottie smiled, “Eat first.”

“Can love be food?”

She put away the phone and strode into the room.

Full of all kinds of dishes were on the table.

All these dishes were not cheap.

Moreover, there were many famous wines on it.

Lottie took the bowl. After a while, a male actor suggested to drink together.

“You can't drink it, can you?”

Lorry glanced at Lottie and was about to take away the wine in front of her.

“Why I can't drink it?”

Lottie snatched the wine and opened the lid. She drank directly without using the wine glass.

Everyone was stunned.

This is strong.

Men did not drink like this!

Was Lottie so good at drinking?

Ten minutes later, she finished it.

Lottie was drunk. She put down the empty bottle and was about to pick up another one.

When she grabbed the second bottle of wine, her hand was held by a big warm hand.

The wine was taken away.

She frowned and looked up, "You..."

After she said one word, she stopped.

Did she hallucinate after drinking too much?

Ralph was even not willing to comfort her.

How could he appear in front of her?

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 158 Isn't His Love Obvious Enough

Suddenly, Lottie fell into a familiar arm.

She smiled, "It's a good dream."

She must be dreaming.

If it was not a dream, why would Ralph be here and hug her?

He should be busy with his work now.

He should be missing Yumi.

It was impossible for him to come here to find her.

Ralph sighed.

He glanced at everyone and said, "My wife is drunk."

"I take her home first."

After saying, he held Lottie. Just as he was about to leave, an arm blocked his way.

It was Alfred.

He leaned against the door and said, "Mr. Chapman, you can't take Lottie away."

"What's wrong?"

Ralph stared at Alfred, "It doesn't need your permission to take my wife home, right?"

“If you don’t quarrel with Lottie, you don’t need my permission.”

Alfred picked up the wine and took a sip. He said, “But now your relationship is not good.” “Lottie is drunk. If I allow you to take her away, I’m afraid that she will be angry with me when she wakes up.” Alfred deliberately said that he was intimate to Lottie.

In fact, Lottie did not tell Alfred that she quarreled with Ralph, and she would also not be angry with him.

Ralph smiled, “Well?”

“Why don’t I know that I have a quarrel with my wife?”

Ralph and Alfred were both powerful.

The atmosphere was tense.

Lorry said, “Alfred.”

“Lottie should not have a quarrel with Mr. Chapman.”

“She just calls Mr. Chapman on the balcony.”

“It seems that they don’t have a quarrel.”

Alfred smiled, “If they don’t have a quarrel, why does Lottie drink directly after coming back from the balcony?” “She is not good at drinking, but she still drank crazily after she called Ralph. Can’t this explain the problem?” Lorry was stunned.

It seemed reasonable.

She looked at Alfred and Ralph, and did not know how to persuade them.

Even though Lottie was drunk, she felt very uncomfortable for the oppressive atmosphere in the room.

She pulled Ralph’s hand away and said, “I want to drink.”

Lorry frowned and hurried to hold her.

Actors in the room whispered.

“Why does Alfred not allow Lottie’s husband to take her home? Although they quarreled, they are couple. Is there anyone more intimate than her husband for Lottie?”

“But Alfred’s behavior is also reasonable. If your friend quarreled with her husband, you won’t allow her husband to take her away while she is drunk.”

The discussion around became more and more fierce.

Lorry frowned and suddenly had an idea.

“Well. If Lottie sobers up, she can make decision, right?”

Lorry’s words silenced the whole room.

Ralph smiled, “You are right.”

He said to Sean who had been waiting at the door, "Prepare some hangover soup and hangover medicine." Sean nodded and turned to leave.

Ralph looked at Alfred, and said, "Mr. Barton."

"If Lottie sobers up and proves that we don't quarrel, will you apologize me?"

Alfred frowned and did not speak.

"I don't want to sober up!"

Lottie pulled Lorry away, and sat down on the sofa, "Let's drink."

She looked at Ralph and said, "Ralph, come and drink with me!"

Then, she glanced at Alfred Barton again. "Come with me!"

"We... won't return until we get drunk!"

Lorry frowned helplessly. "Lottie Green, you're drunk! Stop fooling around!"

Letting these two handsome men drink with her was something that she couldn't even say even if she was drunk! "Okay."

Alfred Barton's lips curled into a smile as he sat down next to Lottie Green.

Ralph Chapman also frowned and sat down on the other side of her.

"Let's... take a big risk!"

Lottie Green burped and poured wine for the two men beside her. She said, "Drink!" Alfred Barton narrowed his eyes, picked up the wine cup on the tea table, and drank it up.

Ralph Chapman sneered and picked up his wine glass to drink.

One of the two men was cold and proud, while the other was and pure and elegant.

The two of them sat on both sides of Lottie Green. They kept drinking, one after another, causing everyone around them to be dumbfounded.

Lorry quickly picked up her mobile phone and secretly recorded the scene.

Just as she was about to finish shooting another section, her cell phone rang in her pocket.

This was Lottie Green's phone which fell to the ground when she had helped Lottie Green up. Naturally, she had put it into her pocket.

She had wanted to give it back to Lottie Green when she returned to her room, but she hadn't expected it to ring in her pocket.

Lorry answered the phone.

It was Connie Houghton.

"Where's Lottie Green?"

Connie Houghton frowned as soon as she heard Lorry's voice. "Who are you?"

Lorry glanced at Lottie Green, who was still leaning against the sofa, watching the two men drink. She quickly grabbed her phone and went to the balcony.

She briefly explained the current situation to Connie Houghton and even sent her a short video of Ralph Chapman drinking with Alfred Barton.

Connie Houghton: "..."

"I'll be right there."

20 minutes later.

Sean Holland's sober-up soup and medicine came, and so did Connie Houghton, who was dusty. The two men on the sofa had already drunk more than two bottles of red wine.

To everyone's surprise, the drinking capacity of these two people was surprisingly good.

Ordinary people couldn't find the directions after drinking a bottle of wine. Not only were they not drunk, but they could also continue drinking.

Connie Houghton glanced at Lottie Green, who was sitting on the sofa persuading others to drink. She quickly strode up and said, "Lottie, I'll take you back to your room."

Lottie Green curled her lips and pulled Connie Houghton's arm away. "I don't want to leave!"

"I want... I want to continue drinking!"

As she spoke, she picked up the bottle on the table and was about to pour it into her mouth.

Ralph Chapman quickly snatched the bottle of wine.

Alfred Barton took the opportunity to hide the rest of the wine on the table, he was afraid that she would continue to snatch it.

"Stop drinking."

Connie Houghton pursed her lips. "Why are you so drunk?"

Lottie Green chuckled. "I'm not in a good mood. I just want to drink!"

Connie Houghton sighed and held Lottie Green's hand. "Why are you in a bad mood?"

The familiar temperature and tone of her best friend finally cleared Lottie Green's intoxicated head. She looked up at Connie Houghton's face and almost cried with grievance. "I'm not in a good mood." "Ralph Chapman doesn't like me."

In an instant, all eyes in the room were focused on Ralph Chapman.

Ralph Chapman:

Wasn't his love obvious enough?

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 159 Why Fight with Mr. Chapman

The atmosphere in the room became a little awkward.

Connie Houghton frowned and swept a cold glance at Ralph Chapman. Then, she held Lottie Green's hand and asked, "Do you think he doesn't like you?"

"Yes!"

The drunken Lottie Green dared not say anything. "He just doesn't like me."

"I'm not important to him at all!"

Ralph Chapman narrowed his eyes and did not speak.

Sounds of actors whispering could be heard around.

"Didn't Mr. Chapman just announce their relationship yesterday?"

"Didn't you say that it was because you didn't want to see Lottie Green kissing another man? Then, you agreed to kiss stunt-in" "That's right. I thought Lottie Green was the happiest woman in the world, but now..."

"Alas, how can ordinary people expect the grudges between rich and powerful families? As the saying goes, the greater the reward, the more risk..."

"I didn't expect that a man of Mr. Chapman's status would also like this kind of affectionate man's image..." These words made Connie Houghton frown even more.

She took a deep breath and hugged Lottie Green's shoulder. "Lottie, since you've said that, tell me what Ralph Chapman has done to you."

"If he really doesn't like you, there's no need to maintain his image."

The day before yesterday, he had said in front of everyone that he liked Lottie Green very much. The day after that, he had made her feel wronged and depressed!

If her best friend didn't stand up for her, who would stand up for her?

Connie Houghton's words silenced the room.

Everyone wanted to raise their ears, for fear of missing a word and hearing less gossip.

Lottie Green pursed her lips in grievance. "He's very nice to me."

"When I grew up, he was the best man for me, better than my biological father and adoptive father."

"But..."

The woman's nose twitched. "I'm not the most important person in his heart."

"Connie..."

The drunken woman couldn't feel the surrounding gaze and environment.

She thought that she was sitting on the sofa at Connie Houghton's house.

So she relaxed and wantonly expressed all her emotions to Connie Houghton.

"I also know that I appeared later in his life than others. That woman lost her life for him." "She is the most important person in his heart, and I can understand."

"He values friendship and loyalty. He is a good man."

"But I just feel uncomfortable. As a woman, I want to be the only one in my husband's heart." "I know I'm selfish... but I can't control myself..."

The woman lay on Connie Houghton's shoulder, her tears soaking Connie Houghton's clothes. "Why didn't I know him five years ago?"

"Why didn't I meet him five years ago...?"

Her tearful voice made Ralph Chapman's eyes darken.

He got up and walked over, gently taking over the little woman on Connie Houghton's shoulder.

"Why am I the one behind...?"

"I shouldn't have loved Luke Berry because he saved my life. I shouldn't have made friends with Isobel Mitchell, let alone I promised them to do that..."

She sobbed and lay on Ralph Chapman's shoulder. "It would be great if I didn't promise Claudia Green... if I don't know Ralph Chapman, I won't feel so uncomfortable now..."

The man holding her tightened.

He never knew that this was what she thought.

For a long time, he had always felt that love was not something that could be determined by a simple word.

He thought that as long as he was good to her, she could finally feel his feelings.

But it turned out that the better he treated her, the less secure she felt.

The scene in front of him was too dazzling.

Alfred Barton frowned, turned around and walked out of the room irritably.

Lorry rolled her eyes and quickly followed him out.

In the past, as long as Alfred Barton appeared, Connie Houghton would not look away from him. But now, she didn't even notice that Alfred Barton had left.

The woman bit her lips and stared at Ralph Chapman's every move.

This man... She didn't seem to like her as much as Lottie Green had said.

She hesitated for a moment, then quickly picked up her phone and clicked on the camera. Lottie Green was still leaning against Ralph Chapman, complaining about her grievances. But her voice was getting smaller and smaller, getting weaker and weaker.

In the end, she simply fell asleep in his arms.

“Ralph Chapman.”

The moment the man got up with Lottie Green in his arms, Connie Houghton frowned and stood up to stop him. “Can you answer a question?”

Ralph Chapman stopped and stared at her with his bottomless eyes. “Speak.”

“Lottie just said that you value friendship.”

“I also believe that you are a person who values friendship. That woman before was very important to you. You can’t easily forget her. I could understand.”

“But can you tell me which is more important to you, Lottie and that woman?”

The man hesitated for a while, and a faint smile appeared on his lips. “They are all important.”

Connie Houghton still stood in front of him and said, “You know that I don’t want this answer.”

“I don’t know either.”

Ralph Chapman frowned. “After all, they have never existed in the same space, nor have they appeared at the same time around me. I can’t tell who is more important.”

“But I can assure you.”

The man took a deep breath, and his deep voice was like an oath. “In my heart, Lottie Green’s weight is definitely not less than

Yumi’s.

After that, he gently carried the sleeping Lottie Green and left.

Connie Houghton was stunned and did not aware for a long time.

“Everyone.”

After Ralph Chapman left, Sean Holland came in from outside the door. “Mr. Chapman said that everyone tonight is an actor registered by the crew.”

“If everyone takes it as nothing happens tomorrow, then the Chapman family can guarantee that all the actors in the crew will be successful.”

“But if one day, something happened tonight is exposed, then no matter what position you are in, you will be regret.”

“Please believe that the Chapman family has the strength to support you, and we have the ability to push you down the altar.” The actors in the room looked at each other, not daring to speak anymore.

In Rexwell, the Chapman family was the sky, was the king.

Ralph Chapman was the most terrifying emperor in the Chapman family’s kingdom.

How powerful and mysterious was he?

If it hadn’t been for the fact that he had taken the initiative to expose what had happened to Lottie Green, 99% of the people in Rexwell wouldn’t have known what this man looked like!

After a long time, someone in the crowd said in a trembling voice, "Please rest assured, Mr. Chapman. No... no one will tell anyone about what happened tonight."

As soon as he said this, the whole room was filled with voices of assurance.

At the end of the hotel corridor, the window was open.

A cold night wind blew in from outside the window. Lorry looked at Ralph Chapman getting into the car with Lottie Green in his arms and smiled faintly. "Alfred Barton, look at how affectionate they are."

"With your appearance and wealth, what kind of woman can you not find? Why should you compete with Mr. Chapman?"

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 160 I Won't Drink in the Future

Alfred Barton looked up at the city in the distance and sneered. "It's not that I want to compete with him." "In other words, I don't care who I fight with."

With this, he turned his head and looked at her arrogantly. "What I care about is whether I want it or not" "I'm now sure that I want Lottie Green and I like her."

"So, whether it's Ralph Chapman or someone else, I will strive for what I should."

Looking at his gaze, Lorry furrowed her brows. "But Alfred Barton, I've heard that... you have an engagement, right?" "I just feel that since you have a marriage contract and Lottie Green also has Mr. Chapman, is it..."

"The engagement exists in name only."

The woman who had made the engagement with him was still missing.

Perhaps she was already married, or maybe she had already died.

It was impossible for him to let an unknown woman be his fiancée all the time.

The man looked down at the phone indifferently. "I asked the Mr. Bane, the shooting cycle of this movie is still two weeks and a half."

"After this work, I plan to go home and cancel the engagement."

After that, he turned to look at Lorry. "It seems that your identity is not simple to know since you know that I have a marriage contract."

Lorry smiled and said nothing. "I have something to do with your fiancée. I'm just a distant relative."

After that, she stretched herself. "It seems that I can't be a relative of Alfred Barton."

Alfred Barton's lips curled into a smile. "No matter whom Lottie Green chooses in the end..." "

He had to work hard for what he liked.

Early the next morning, Lottie Green woke up in the Chapmans' Villa.

She opened her eyes and looked at the familiar ceiling. Her whole head was a little stunned. Yesterday, she... Didn't she go back to the hotel?

How did she wake up in Ralph Chapman's bedroom again?

Did she have a time-travel?

"Was she sleepwalking?"

"Was she drunk?"

Just as the woman was puzzled, a cold child's voice rang in her ear.

Lottie Green frowned and quickly sat up from the bed.

On the carpet of the bedroom, Elijah Chapman was holding a book and sitting on a small bench to guard her.

The little fellow continued to flip through the book without raising his head. "You're here because you're drunk and Daddy brought you back."

"Last night, you hugged Daddy and cried all night, saying that he didn't like you."

Lottie Green, "..."

She quickly put her hand on her burning cheeks. "You've learned how to lie."

Elijah Chapman's hand, which was flipping through the book, paused slightly.

After a while, the little fellow took the phone and said, "Come to the master bedroom."

Fabian Chapman's reluctant voice came from the other end of the phone. "What are you doing, brother? Stella and I are playing a kite."

"Mommy said that I was lying. She said that she wasn't drunk yesterday and cried with Daddy in her arms."

Fabian Chapman said, "Okay, brother. I'll go back now!"

Lottie Green, She coughed dryly. "Why did you ask Fabian Chapman to come back?" "Let me show you the evidence."

The little fellow put down the phone. "Last night, Daddy asked us to leave evidence and said that we would show it to you when you woke up."

Lottie Green, "... "Is this your daddy's idea?"

"Yes."

Elijah Chapman shrugged his shoulders. "Daddy said that he wanted to record your crazy look when you were young. When you're old, he'll dig it out and mock you."

Lottie Green, "... "What's this man's bad taste?"

She pursed her lips. Just as she was about to say that she didn't want to see it, she stopped.

If she had said that she didn't want to watch it, with Elijah Chapman and Fabian Chapman' intelligence, they wouldn't have let her come into contact with this video at all.

Then how could she find an opportunity to delete it?

She didn't want them to keep this video and laugh at her when she was old!

Thinking of this, the woman looked at Elijah Chapman and smiled awkwardly. "When will Fabian Chapman come back?" "Five minutes."

The little fellow leaned against the small chair and said seriously, "They put a kite in the backyard garden. It will take two minutes to go back to the villa from the backyard."

"Clean up the kite for one minute, and go upstairs for one minute."

"In one minute, Fabian Chapman will quarrel with Stella."

Lottie Green furrowed her brows, half believing in Elijah Chapman's words. She felt that Elijah Chapman was smart enough and organized enough.

But he couldn't estimate the time so accurately.

But unexpectedly...

Five minutes later, the bedroom door was really pushed open.

Lottie Green subconsciously glanced at the time. It was just five minutes away from the time when Elijah Chapman hung up the phone.

Elijah Chapman is a devil, isn't he? "Mommy!" "Auntie Su!"

The two little guys, Fabian Chapman and Stella, pushed the door open and came in. They sat down beside Elijah Chapman on both sides.

The way the three little guys sat in a row gave Lottie Green the illusion that they were the Three Treasures of One Fetus.

After a while, she shook her head.

She was really confused recently.

Elijah Chapman and Fabian Chapman were Yumi's sons.

Stella was adopted by Alfred Barton in the orphanage.

How could they have anything to do with each other?

"Mommy."

Fabian Chapman took out the tablet with a smile, found the video, and clicked the play button. "Look!"

Lottie Green frowned and looked at the screen-

In the video, she was held in Ralph Chapman's arms, holding his hand tightly with both hands, crying heavily. "You don't like me,-!"

"I'm not important to you!"

"I'm so miserable. The first time I got married, the husband I met didn't care about me!"

"Next time... next time I'll wipe my eyes open."

The woman's wailing came from the tablet, and her voice was shriller than before. In the end, her voice became hoarse.

Lottie Green, "..."

She really wanted to find a hole to hide in.

She didn't want to admit that this woman was her!

She had always known that she was not good at drinking.

But she didn't know that she was drunk... "Is her wine quality so bad?" "Fabian Chapman, turn it off."

She said, her scalp tingling.

Fabian Chapman obediently turned off the phone. "Mommy, don't drink anymore!" "Okay, I won't drink anymore!"

She wouldn't drink anymore!

It was too embarrassing!

She deleted the video.

She looked up and saw three pairs of pure and smiling eyes.

Lottie Green, "..."

After watching the video of her making a fool of herself with the three of them, Lottie Green felt a little... She didn't want to talk to them.

Just then, her cell phone rang.

The woman took a look at her phone. It was Connie Houghton's message.

"Lottie, are you awake?"

She quickly picked up her phone to reply to the message and coughed softly. "You three can leave now."
"I'm going to reply to my friend."

They looked at each other and stood up together.

One put away the tablet computer, one held a skirt, and the other held a book.

"We're out!"

"Get out, get out!"

Lottie Green held her phone and looked at them with a smile. She heaved a long sigh of relief. She had to slow down.

“By the way, Mommy.”

When she walked to the door, Fabian Chapman suddenly thought of something. “It’s useless for you to delete this video. Daddy has a backup.”

Lottie Green, “...”

The door closed.

Lottie Green fell onto the bed in despair and rejoiced inwardly.

Fortunately, she had only embarrassed herself in front of Ralph Chapman and not acted like this in front of the actors.

Otherwise, how would she be able to film in the crew in the future?

At this time, Connie Houghton’s message was sent again. It was a video message.

The woman frowned and clicked on it.

In the video, she sat beside the whole crew, holding the bottle and crying bitterly. “Ralph Chapman doesn’t love me!”

Lottie Green, “...”