

## Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 26 Rich Man's Special Method

Abuse yourself? Lottie pursed her lips, "I wasn't." All she did was put on a face mask and listened to the news of the entertainment circle.

Luke and Isobel were this year's top actors at the Taurus Awards, so it was normal that there were many pieces of news related to them.

Even though it made her uncomfortable to hear about his news, Lottie no longer had feelings toward him, so she just treated it like random gossip about a stranger.

Ralph slightly knitted his dark brows, "You still can't let it go?"

Lottie was confused, "Pardon?"

Before she could finish, he took large steps to her, grabbed her wrist, and dragged her downstairs.

"What are you doing?"

Lottie began to struggle as Ralph tried to drag her out of the door, "Where are you trying to take me?" She was still wearing a set of bunny pajamas and a face mask!

He said nothing and threw her into the car.

The car started up and drove off.

Sitting next to the driver's seat, Lottie looked at her own reflection that had a mask on the face through the car window, feeling quite helpless.

She removed her mask, but there was no trashcan in the car, so she crumpled it into her hand, "Where are you going?" He said nothing but continued to look forward and step on the gas pedal.

The car pulled to a stop in front of a five-star hotel in Rexwell.

"Get out."

Ralph's hands still tightly gripped the steering wheel and his face looked cold.

Lottie was speechless.

It was late at night, and he dragged her out here regardless of the fact that she was still wearing pajama... simply to get a room in the hotel?

Out of reflex, she covered her chest with her hands, "Mr. Chapman, I'm not that kind of girl."

He looked at her disdainfully, "You sleep with me every night. If I wanted to have sex with you, I don't need to go through all these."

Lottie said nothing.

What he said did make some sense.

But, if not for this reason, why did he take her here at midnight? "Get out."

The man repeated in a cold tone.

Lottie pursed her lips and then obediently got out of the car.

As soon as she got out, he dragged her by the wrist again and pulled her up the stairs.

He brought her before a private suite.

Once he entered, he sat down on the sofa in an elegant manner and used a remote control to turn on the TV on the wall.

On the screen was a real-time surveillance video.

In the video, Luke and Isobel sat submissively on a sofa as a man seemed to be scolding them.

From the decorations of the room, it appeared that they were also in one of the rooms in this hotel.

Lottie in the bunny pajamas just stood there and stared at Luke and Isobel in the surveillance video,

“This is...” ‘They’re just in a room next door.’”

Ralph rubbed his eyebrows fretfully, “Since you still can’t forget Luke, I will give you a chance to go see him now.” “You can go over there right now and beat him or yell at him, and get back at him for everything he did to you.” Lottie was dumbfounded.

This was the reason why he brought her here at midnight?

She pursed her lips and then waved her hand, “Never mind. I don’t want to do that.”

Really?

Ralph narrowed his eyes into a thin line, “Are you still hoping to get back to him?”

The atmosphere around them suddenly became incredibly cold.

There was a dangerous look in his eyes, “You’d better give up on that thought.”

Lottie was taken aback.

So what she said just now made him think that she wanted to get back to Luke?

Ever since she learned that Luke had secretly been with Isobel for five years, whenever she saw him, she felt disgusted down to her stomach!

She pursed her lips and said, "Don't worry. I wouldn't go back to him even if he kneels before me and begs me." Ralph gave her a cold glance.

After a while, he let out an ugly smirk, "That's how it should be."

Lottie was silent...

She then yawned and sat by the edge of the sofa.

She was quite tired.

"Mr. Chapman, is this the reason why you take me here late at night?"

Ralph said, "Elijah said that you look so unhappy lately."

"So you brought me here to get back at Luke because Elijah said I'm not happy?"

Ralph paused for a moment and then replied, "He asked me to make you happy."

Lottie was speechless again.

What a weird method to make her happy!

Because she felt unhappy, he brought her here to get back at her ex-boyfriend?

She looked at the noble yet insouciant man before her in a dumbfounded manner.

Was this the special method for the rich man to flatter a woman?

She let out a sigh and said in a light joking tone, "Mr. Chapman."

'If this is your way to make me happy, just how did you chase Fabian and Elijah's mother?' Upon hearing this, Ralph's face suddenly tensed up.

He then distinctively uttered each word, "I didn't chase her."

Lottie froze there.

Suddenly, she realized something.

He should be right. As a handsome and rich man like him, he didn't need to chase women.

If it wasn't for the rumors that said he was an ill-tempered, ugly tyrant, there would definitely be an incredibly long line of women just waiting to marry him. Then how could she possibly get the chance?

'I didn't chase her, nor did I ever try to make her happy.'

"I owe her a lot."

This was the first time Ralph opened up to her about Fabian and Elijah's mother.

The butler said that Ralph didn't get married.

She slightly bit her lip, "Then she..."

"She's dead."

The man turned his face away as he said these words.

Lottie felt like a sharp pain ran straight through her heart.

"I'm so sorry..."

She bit her lips. She knew it wasn't appropriate, but she couldn't help being curious as she asked,

"How did she die?" "In a fire."

The man shut his eyes and said, "After she died, I vowed that I'd never married any other woman."

"But..."

He couldn't believe that there was still a woman who didn't heed the rumors and passed both Fabian and Elijah's screening and successfully became his wife.

Lottie Green was a complete accident.

But, whenever he thought of his two children...

"You get along well with the kids."

If it weren't for her, he'd have never known that Elijah could be so talkative nor that Fabian could be so well-behaved.

Lottie let out a laugh, "Hah, I think they're quite compatible with me as well."

Five years ago, she lost her child due to a car accident.

Then, five years later, she happened to meet Fabian and Elijah.

Maybe this was destiny?

"Hm."

Ralph let out a grunt.

Suddenly, she couldn't know what she could say.

She said nothing, and he said nothing as well.

The room suddenly fell dead quiet, save for the sound of their breathing.

“Luke...”

Suddenly, some lusty voices of a woman came from the room next door.

Lottie suddenly looked up.

On the screen, the man who was scolding Luke and Isobel was nowhere to be seen.

Now, the live feed was displaying some rated R foreplay between the two.

The audio from the surveillance instantly turned Lottie’s face red!

She took a sneak peek at Ralph, who already stood up.

He turned off the monitor, and tightly held her neck to pull her up from the sofa, and then walked to  
the door.

And in this weird manner, the two of them got into the elevator.

Lottie was quite uncomfortable, so she struggled to break free.

“Stop fidgeting.”

From behind her, a low and raspy voice rang out, “If you don’t want me to do anything to you, then  
stop moving.”

Lottie kept quiet in a hurry.

# **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 27**

## **Lottie Knows How to Take Care of Daddy**

The air in the elevator was full of romance.

Finally, with a clinking sound, the elevator door opened.

Lottie rushed out of the elevator as if she was escaping from something horrible.

“Ahchoo!”

Lottie took a loud sneeze after coming out of the hotel.

It was already late at night, and the cold night breeze made her shiver.

She was wearing rabbit pajama and stood in front of the hotel, funny and interesting. People on the road would look at her when they passed by.

Lottie wrapped her pajamas tightly and headed towards the parking lot.

Just a few steps, the rabbit ear of her pajama was pulled by someone from behind.

Before she could look back, something covered her eyes.

The suit with a manly smell was thrown on her head, “Put it on.”

Pulling the clothes off, she looked at the man’s tall and straight back, “I’m okay.”

Ralph Chapman did not stop, “If you catch a cold, they will blame me.”

Lottie bit her lip and could only put on the suit obediently.



His clothes still had his body temperature and his unique mint-like masculine smell.

She blushed without any reason.

There were not many cars on the street at night, so Ralph drove very fast.

On the way back, she sat in the back seat of the car and carefully looked at him in the rearview mirror.

When he looked ahead seriously, his angular face was exceptionally indifferent and arrogant.

Lottie was sure that her heartbeat went fast.

Ralph was much more handsome than Luke Berry.

Soon, they arrived at the villa.

He parked the car at the door and said lightly, "I need to go back to the company for a meeting, and you can go back home first." Lottie frowned when she unfastened her seat belt, "Why do you have such a late meeting?"

"They are foreigners, so there is a time difference."

"Why do you work so hard..."

The man's low voice was magnetically charming, "It would be better if I stay up late, rather than dozens of managers staying up late to catch up my time."

Lottie felt warm in her heart.

Unexpectedly, Ralph was also so warm-hearted sometimes.

Getting out of the car, she looked back at his face, "Come back as soon as you finished the meeting." Ralph paused for a second. He probably not expected Lottie to say that to him.

After a while, his dark eyes took a glance at her, "I will."

The car started again.

"And..."

Before he left, Lottie took a deep breath, "Thank you for making me happy tonight." Although his method was not useful, he still gave her an unforgettable experience.

The black Maserati left quickly.

Lottie looked in the direction he was leaving and sighed.

She didn't know if he heard her thanks.

The night breeze was cold, and she subconsciously wrapped her clothes tightly.

When she touched his coat, she smiled inexplicably and turned around to go back home.

When Lottie woke up the next morning, the man beside her was still asleep soundly.

The morning sun softened the edges of his face.

His eyes were closed tightly and he looked tired. He seemed to have just fallen asleep.

Lottie got off the bed lightly, tucked his quilt, and took the toiletries to the servant's room to wash her face.

When she was making breakfast, Lottie specially prepared some for Ralph and told the servant to heat it after Ralph woke up.

“Not bad. Lottie knows how to take care of daddy, and the relationship between you two is getting better!”

Sitting at the dining table, Fabian Chapman bit the spoon and stared at Lottie, “Lottie, when can I have a little sister?”

Lottie blushed. She didn’t want to answer the question. But she didn’t want to say no to him either, so she changed the subject with a smile, “Why do you want a sister and not a younger brother?”

Fabian rolled his eyes, “I’m a younger brother to my elder brother, and my brother can do nothing on me.” “If you give birth to a younger brother like me, it would be so boring!”

Elijah glanced at him, “Glad you know it.”

Lottie was speechless.

After breakfast, the driver sent Lottie to the Filming Town.

As soon as she entered the set, she saw Isobel Mitchell sitting there proudly with her legs crossed, and holding the script in her hand.

The actors on the side complained bitterly, “This online celebrity is so disgusting. Yesterday, someone complained that she shouldn’t come to the crew to accompany her boyfriend, because it will slow down the progress of filming. But today, she becomes one of the supporting roles.”

“It seems that Luke really loves her. He spent all night with the producer to get the chance for her to become a supporting role...”

Lottie was looking through today’s filming schedule while listening to the actors’ gossip. The gossip made her recall a lot of old things.

It turned out that the person Luke and Isobel met last night was the producer of the TV series 'As  
White as in Snow'.

Luke was willing to beg the producer so that Isobel could get the supporting role.

When she was with Luke before, she cherished him a lot. She spent money on everything he  
needed and she always helped him to find resources.

On the surface, Lottie was Luke's girlfriend and she was an inconspicuous stunt double. But in fact,  
she was his agent as well as his assistant. She had done all the work that was good for him.

Now Luke could do anything for Isobel.

She thought it as she was doing her job.

Today, most of the filming was for Luke and Isobel. Nothing related with Natalia Ross, they didn't  
even need a stunt double.

So Lottie stretched out, and after greeting the deputy director, she got up and left.

A familiar actor greeted her, "To find Natalia?"

"Yep."

Lottie smiled, "She doesn't have any shooting part today, so I will go there and see if I can help her  
with anything."

"It's really courteous."

An indifferent voice cut in.

It was Isobel.

Lottie didn't bother to talk to her, so she kept walking out.

"Never think you can sit there easily since Natalia becomes your backer."

Isobel put her arms around her chest, and arrogantly said to Lottie, "A body double is always a body double and cannot be a heroine."

Lottie smiled after hearing that.

She looked back with her indifferent eyes, "A mistress will always be a mistress. Even if you are his girlfriend now, it can't change the fact that you seduced another's boyfriend before."

After speaking, she walked away.

Isobel stared at her back, with hatred in her eyes.

"What does she mean? Is Isobel a mistress?"

"It seems she means that, but did Luke have a girlfriend before?"

"Could it be that Luke was hiding his private life before, and then..."

There were several actresses gathered together and whispered behind Isobel.

Isobel turned her head and glared at them fiercely, "Be careful that your mouth rots as you talk too much gossip!" Several actresses stuck out their tongues, "Don't yell at us. Lottie said that, so you should yell at her."

Isobel squinted and thought, "It seems that I'm being too kind to her!"

# Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 28 Why Should I Help Her

When Lottie arrived at Natalia's studio, she realized that the atmosphere inside the studio was  
horribly dull.

It seemed that the director's anger had just subdued and he was now drinking tea while still feeling a  
bit annoyed.

Natalia's face was pale as she sat in the corner, her fingers tightly squeezing the script.

"What's wrong?"

Lottie cautiously approached Noel and asked in a soft voice.

"This is a scene with only inner monologues."

Noel lowered his voice, "This scene is to shoot Natalia's emotional changes. She has to perform  
different emotions from anger, to ecstasy, to despair, and to relief in one shot."

"Yesterday, Natalia has redone the scene a couple of times but she still couldn't do it. The director  
told her to go home and calm down. In the end, she still did not act in the way the director wanted."

After saying that, Noel also released a sigh of relief, "This is also not her first day in acting, and to  
expect such a performance from her is really too hard."

As Lottie pursed her lips, she slowly walked towards Natalia and sat down on the chair beside her.

"Can I take a look?" Natalia felt very annoyed, and she was even more annoyed when she heard  
Lottie's voice.

As she was still distracted by her emotions, she did not care about the identity of the woman in front of her. Natalia immediately threw the script to Lottie, "Read it. Just read it."

"What does a stunt double like you know?"

Lottie pursed her lips, took the script, and briefly gave a glance. After looking through the script, she looked for Noel and asked him for a piece of paper and a pen to write and draw on.

People around kept coming to comfort Natalia, but they were all coldly ignored by Natalia.

Finally, the director came over and gave Natalia her final chance. This scene must be finished by this afternoon! Natalia acted in front of the mirror. However, she always felt unsatisfied. In the end, she smashed two mirrors in anger.

"You should try again."

When Natalia broke the second mirror, Lottie finally stopped writing and smiled at Natalia, "The scriptwriter only wrote out the emotional changes. So, I sorted out the relationship between the roles in the scene. The female lead here is emotional because she thought of these three people in these three moments."

She handed Natalia that piece of paper, "I hope it can help you." Natalia gave her a blank look, "Ms. Green, don't make more trouble for me."

"Natalia is being annoyed enough."

Natalia flattened her lips, took the piece of paper, and casually glanced at it.

After that, her eyes began to shine with hope.

Why didn't she think of it? The heroine was actually thinking of these three people at these three moments! Sa, she looked into the mirror and started the act all over again.

This time, she did not break the mirror again.

Half an hour later, Natalia acted in front of the camera and finished the performance.

Neither more time nor tape was wasted, and she acted the scene in one go.

The director gave Natalia a thumbs up, "Great Natalia, the film queen. You adjusted so quickly and sensed the emotions so precisely. Awesome!"

"Thank you." At lunchtime, Natalia took Lottie to a high-end restaurant that was located opposite the Filming Town.

She smiled and looked at Lottie, "I underestimated you before."

"You have such a good understanding of the characters and you also know fighting skills, but why do you keep working as a stunt double in the Filming Town?"

"I think with your beautiful face and your great acting skills, you will become a hot star if you work as an actress." Lottie smile while she ate the boiled fish, "I don't plan to be an actress. It's good to be a stunt double."

Natalia frowned, "You do the most dangerous work as a stunt double in the Filming Town. In fact, you also do all of this for money."

"If you work as an actress, you will definitely earn more than a stunt double, so why not?"

Lottie smile and lowered her eyebrows, "I have a dark past. I don't want to be watched by too many people. Besides, if my enemies know I am working here, I even can't work as a stunt double here."

"I like where I am right now."

Natalia did not expect her to give this excuse.



After a long silence, she raised her head to look at Lottie, "Then in the future, if I have a problem like what I faced today..." "You can just ask me everything."

Lottie hurriedly spoke, "In this regard, I still have some experience."

After all, even Isobel, an unskilled Internet celebrity who did not even graduate from junior high school, became a candidate for the Taurus Award for the Best Newcomer with the help of Lottie.

"Then you'll only be my exclusive stunt double from now on, and I won't treat you badly."

Lottie nodded while eating, "Thank you, boss!"

Natalia smiled and took out her phone to send a message to Kayden, "Does your aunt have a dark past?"

Dark past?

Looking at the message on the phone, Kayden frowned and glanced at the man who was still working with his head down in the distance, "Uncle Ralph."

Ralph did not look up, "Speak."

"What dark history does your wife have?"

The noble yet cold man stopped writing, "What do you mean? A dark past?" "Yeah."

Kayden climbed up from the sofa and held the phone out to Ralph, "The person I arranged has mentioned to Lottie about being a full-time actress but Lottie still refused by saying that she has a dark past."

The man raised his hand and closed the file gently, "I've only known her for less than a month. So, I'm not sure." Kayden was speechless.

"Ralph, you married her before you knew her?"

The reserved yet arrogant man picked up another document and opened it, nodding his head while reading it, "Yep." Kayden rolled his eyes, "Then why did you marry her?"

"Elijah likes her."

"Fabian is also fond of her too."

The man raised his head and looked at him, "Is this reason enough?" Kayden remained silent again.

"This reason is indeed good enough..."

"However, Ralph, it's you who's getting married, not those two little kids. You're only thinking about them and not thinking for yourself?"

"I will not be in love with any women at all." "So, if both Elijah and Fabian are fond of her, she will be suitable for me."

After finishing his sentence, the man picked up a pen and began to sign his name on the document,

"I leave the investigation of her dark past to you."

Kayden was speechless yet again.

So he found trouble for himself again?

In the afternoon, Lottie remained by Natalia's side to help her analyze the script.

During the time Natalia was acting, she went outside to the supermarket to buy some bottled water.

When she returned to the set, she passed by the studio where Luke and Isobel were. Several actors could be seen gossiping.

“Luke’s girlfriend is really ridiculous. She cannot even act out such a simple character!”

“With this kind of acting skills, she is actually still one of this year’s Taurus Award candidates, but she did not even get any scene right for the entire morning.”

“I really don’t know how she got to be a full-time actress.” Hearing their words, Lottie could not help but laugh.

Isobel never actually learned how to act before. She was able to do so before was because Lottie was helping her by analyzing the characters and the emotions of those characters.

Now that she had left her, she did not expect Isobel to be so unskilled.

“Lottie!” As she was about to walk away and leave, a male voice called out to her. It was Luke.

He walked over with big steps and pulled her aside, “I already asked. Natalia doesn’t need a stunt double to help her today, so you don’t have any work for today.”

After saying that, he directly shoved Isobel’s script into her hand, “Go and analyze the script for Isobel. The sooner the better.” Isobel seemed to be unable to continue acting!

Lottie glanced at the script in her hand and laughed, “Why should I help her?”

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 29 Slut! How Dare You Seduce My Boyfriend**

Luke looked annoyed, "When Isobel planned to enter the entertainment industry, you have promised that you would help her when she faces trouble."

"Why? It has just been one year but you can't keep your promise?" Lottie sneered, "Well, you also promised that you would marry me and spend your whole life with me."

Saying this, she meant to imply that if Luke could say something without keeping his words, then why should she, Lottie, keep her promise?

But in Luke's ears, these words carried a different meaning.

Luke's lips curved in a complacent smile and he looked at Lottie in a somewhat pitiful way, "Lottie, I have said it very clearly. With my identity and status, I can't marry someone who has a child with someone else."

"I understand your feelings towards me, but I am already with Isobel. Let's be friends in the future."

Lottie was stumped for those words.

After a while, she understood what he meant.

Did he think that she mentioned his previous promises because she was still hung up on him? What an arrogant fool he was!

"Moreover, you are already married. You betrayed me first. You can't blame me for this, let alone use this as a reason to not help Isobel."

Lottie was even more speechless.

With a cold snort, she threw the script directly on Luke, "Take your script and fuck off"

She must have been really blind to have been hell-bent on loving him in the past!

“Lottie!”

Seeing that she was about to leave, Luke gritted his teeth and rushed up to her with a script, “I will pay you!”

“Even if you don’t take into account our relationship of many years, you should at least help me for the sake of money.” Money?

Lottie paused.

She took a deep breath, turned her head, and looked at Luke with a smile, “Speaking of money, I remember...”

“Five years ago, when you took my money to clarify your innocence, you said that when you get rich you will definitely pay me back twice the amount.”

“Mr. Berry, when are you going to pay back the one million that you owe me?”

“Oh, by the way, I can analyze Isobel’s script, if you pay me two hundred thousand.”

“When you have prepared two hundred thousand, then I will be willing to analyze the script for Isobel. How is that?” Luke’s face suddenly became gloomy!

He gritted his teeth and glared at her fiercely, “How can you demand such an exorbitant price!”

“Will you pay me that?”

Lottie swept a hand through her hair and showed a faint smile, “Then please find someone better qualified than me.” After saying that, she turned around and strode away.

Luke stood there, staring at her back rigidly.

In the evening, as soon as Lottie left the Filming Town, she was called by someone to stop.

A man ran over anxiously, "The director wants to temporarily add a set of scenes, but Natalia has left already, so only you can do it."

She frowned. However, there was no time for her to speak as the man pantingly added, "There is extra overtime pay." "Okay!"

After following the man, Lottie regretted it.

The temporary added scene part was Natalie and Luke's.

The sky was already a bit dark.

In addition to the director and a couple of staff members, only she and Luke were left on the set.

Isobel was also there, drinking milk tea in the distance.

"Go change your clothes!"

The director hurriedly pushed her towards the dressing room.

Lottie sighed.

Although she didn't want to stay with Luke, since she was already there, she had to do the work that was needed to be done.

As soon as she took off her jacket, the door to the dressing room opened.

Lottie almost instinctively covered her chest.

"No man will be interested in your small breasts."

Isobel stood at the door with her arms crossed. Her gaze indifferently scanned the bandaged wound on Lottie's shoulder, "Tsk tsk! It has been so many days, but your wound still hasn't healed?"

Lottie had gotten that wound on her shoulder when Isobel stabbed her that day in the studio next door after she replaced the fake prop with a real dagger.

Frowning, Lottie turned her back towards Isobel and began to change into her costume, "Do you come here especially to see if my wound has healed or not?"

"Of course not."

Isobel wrapped her arms around herself and raised the corners of her lips slightly in a mocking smile, "Lottie, you'd better keep your mouth closed in the future."

"What you said today has already had a bad effect on me."

Lottie smiled.

While buttoning the hidden buttons of her dress, she raised the corner of her lips in a smile, "What did I say today?" "Are you talking about me calling you a mistress?"

After saying that, she turned her head and looked at Isobel's flustered and exasperated face, "Aren't you?"

"I am just warning you don't talk nonsense. If you make things difficult for me, I also will do that for you."

Isobel looked at Lottie sarcastically, "You know what. You just married Ralph. If he finds out that you has been pregnant with another man's child five years ago and in the end gave birth to a dead baby..."

“Wouldn’t he think that you are dirty? Wouldn’t he think that you are a woman with bad luck that will also damage his fame?” Lottie’s hand moved ruthlessly as she changed her costume.

When she married Ralph, she really thought that the legends around him were true. He was old, ugly, and really vicious.

So, she didn’t think that her past was going to have any influence on him.

But in reality, Ralph was young, handsome, calm, responsible, patient, and earnest towards the two children. He felt very guilty towards Fabian and Elijah’s mother in every possible way. He was righteous and affectionate.

And she... had done the least dignified and disdainful thing for a scumbag like Luke.

If he knew her past...

Lottie gritted her teeth furiously, not daring to think about it anymore.

Seeing that Lottie didn’t speak, Isobel smiled triumphantly.

“Does that scare you? Then keep your mouth shut!”

After saying this, she left looking proud of herself.

Lottie spent a long time in the pitch-dark dressing room.

It wasn’t until a staff member knocked on the door to make her go out to film that she recovered and ran out in a hurry.

What the director wanted to film was a scene where the male lead confronted Lottie.

With her back towards the camera, Lottie looked at Luke in front of her but what appeared in her mind was Ralph’s stern face.



The corners of Luke's mouth raised in a sneer. He directly raised his hand and clasped her left shoulder.

His fingers pressed exactly where the wound was on Lottie's shoulder!

Her face turned pale suddenly with pain, her body became unstable and she fell forward headfirst. ..

Luke directly held Lottie in his arms looking like a hero saving the damsel in distress.

An unfamiliar aura emanated from him. Lottie's face turned pale and she instinctively began to reject the physical contact.

Her stomach churned in disgust.

She quickly raised her hand to push Luke away but he hugged her tightly. No matter how much she struggled, she couldn't get away!

Until...

Slap...

Isobel rushed forward and slapped Lottie right in the face, "Slut! How dare you seduce my boyfriend!" After she slapped her, Luke, who was holding Lottie tightly, also let go suddenly.

Beaten up, Lottie staggered backward a few steps and her head hit the camera behind her hard.

The severe pain caused her to bend down and squat on the ground with her head in her arms, unable to stand up for a long time.

Through the loud rumbling in her head, the voices of Isobel cursing and Luke fawning on Isobel could be heard faintly.

She was helped up by someone and taken to the dressing room.

Lottie rested her head on the dressing table for a long time before finally recovering.

When she raised her head, there was darkness in front of her and darkness outside.

She turned on the flashlight on her phone and got up to go out. However, she found out that the door of the lounge could not be opened.

Looking out from the window, the filming base was also dark and silent.

She was locked in an empty filming base.

## **Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 30**

### **Daddy, You're Despicable**

There were only the sounds of the wind and Lottie's even breathing.

"Click..."

A notification for a low-battery warning was coming from the phone.

Lottie was stunned. She turned off the flashlight and wanted to call Connie with the little battery left on her phone.

But as soon as the number was dialed out, the screen of the mobile phone went black.

The phone was out of power.

The endless darkness came upon her.

Lottie was helpless and frightened.

The surrounding was totally silent and dark. It was like a huge beast that had opened its big mouth and tried to devour her! She was afraid of the darkness.

Lottie looked at the moonlight outside the window hopelessly and began to cry for help like a crazy person.

“Anybody there?”

“Come here, please!”

“Is anyone here?”

She pounded hard on the locked door, trying to make more noise.

Until her hands hurt, her voice became hoarse, but still, no one came.

In the end, Lottie leaned against the door in despair.

The wound on her shoulder started to hurt again.

Before this, Luke pinched her shoulder with too much strength, she could even feel that her wound had been torn by Luke with his fingers.

She didn't feel pain just after she woke up, because her fear of the darkness was greater than the pain on her shoulder.

Now she calmed down and she could feel the unbearable pain on her shoulder.

She closed her eyes.

She remembered things that happened five years ago.

She was stiff and didn't dare to move nor breathe. She felt like the past would just come up when she breathed and made her breathless.

Tears began to fall quietly. She grasped her hair tightly with her fingers and was trying to wake herself up with the pain.

But everything was useless...

After some time had passed.

“Bang!” Suddenly, the locked door was kicked open.

As the door opened, everything around her lit up in an instant.

Lottie quickly raised her head.

Ralph stood by the door. He was dressed in an army-green windbreaker.

His figure was tall and he was standing up straight.

The lights in the corridor shone all over him.

She looked at him as he walked step by step towards her. She felt something hitting her heart hard.

At that moment, she felt that he was the only light for her in the darkness.

He was the light that could dispel all the darkness and nightmares hunting her.

“Lottie.”

He came up to her and called her name in a low voice.

She immediately felt like crying.

Almost instinctively, she opened her arms and rushed directly into his arms, “Ralph...”

Her arms held him tightly and he could feel her fear from her shaking body.

Ralph looked down at her, "It's all okay now."

His comforting words made Lottie's tears surge like water damp.

Her tears soaked his windbreaker wet and moistened his chest. "Thank god! You are here..."

"I thought I was going to die!"

"You won't."

Ralph carried her into his arms and said, "Let's go home."

"Okay."

Lottie nodded obediently. Her small hands grasped his shirt tightly, and her body was shivering non-stop.

Ralph held her and strode out of the room.

Outside of the room, the boss of the Filming Town, the person in charge of the Filming Town, and all the management staff of the Filming Town stood in two rows at the door with respect.

When they saw Ralph come out of the room with a woman in his arms, everyone lowered their heads and held their breath. They didn't even dare to breathe.

Until Ralph held Lottie and reached the car, the boss of the Filming Town, Brodie Parry, finally gathered up the courage to come up to Ralph, "Mr. Chapman, this is really just an accident."

"Usually this kind of accident will not happen..."

Ralph raised his head and his eyes looked so indifferent. His voice also sounded faint, "Usually this accident won't happen, so ... a gift for me?"

Ralph's voice was indifferent and cold, but it also sounded firm and strict, which made Brodie's heart tremble with fear! He shook his head. His voice trembled, "It's an accident. I'll investigate this matter..." "One day for you to make it clear."

After Sean opened the car door, Ralph gently put Lottie who was in his arms on the back seat of the car, "If you can't find the person who did this, I'll take it as if you purposely go against me."

After he said that, he got in the car gracefully. The black Maserati left.

Brodie stood there in a grovel until the car was completely out of sight. Only then did he let out a long sigh of relief, "Investigate it now! Make it clear by tonight!"

Someone by his side came over cautiously, "Should we check who the woman was just now and what's the relationship between her and Ralph as well?"

Brodie looked at him coldly and said, "You think you've lived long enough, do you? How dare you investigate Mr. Ralph's woman?"

The man left in dismay.

But...

Brodie grinned slightly. Since Ralph's lover was in his Filming Town, he surely would be able to prosper with Mr. Ralph's support, sooner or later!

The Maserati was accelerating down the empty street in the middle of the night.

Lottie laid in Ralph's arms and had already fallen asleep.

Lottie's fair and small hands held Ralph's windbreaker so tight that the fabric at the front of the windbreaker became wrinkly.

Even though she was sleeping, her small hands still held his shirt tightly, and would not let go.

Ralph raised his hand and tucked her hair behind her ears.

Her facial features were small and delicate. When she was asleep, her long and curly eyelashes quiver gently on her face like butterflies.

"Don't touch me!"

"No, please don't..."

It seemed that she had a terrible nightmare. She grabbed his shirt even tighter. Her face was full of pain.

Ralph frowned and held her arm tightly.

"It should be that she's afraid of the darkness."

After undergoing a series of examinations towards Lottie, Edward sighed, "The reason why she's showing symptoms like trembling, incoherence, and having nightmares should be her subconscious reaction when she's in the darkness."

After he finished saying, he glanced at Ralph, "What incident has she experienced before that stimulates her emotion like this?" Ralph shook his head, "I don't know."

Everything about her that he knew was limited to the information provided by the Green family.

Today, when Kayden asked him about the dark past she had, he even didn't know anything about it.

Now, when Edward asked him what incident could possibly be bad enough to stimulate her emotion like this, he still didn't know anything.

In the past, he only thought that she was a simple girl just as plain as a piece of paper, but now, he found that he didn't seem to know her past at all.

This kind of feeling made him a little frustrated, "What kind of stimulation can make her become like this?" Edward was silent for a moment, "Are you sure you want me to say it?"

Ralph gave him a cold glance, cold enough to kill somebody.

"It's you who ask me to say it."

Edward cleared his throat, "Actually, this kind of reaction is not consistent."

"Your problem with that kind of thing was even affected by the death of that woman. She may also have had something bad happen in the darkness, which made her fear the darkness."

In the study room, it was so quiet that the sound of a needle falling on the ground could be heard clearly.

Ralph, who was sitting at the master's seat, was cold, "I repeat once again. I have no problem with that kind of thing." "Hmph, liar!"

As soon as Ralph finished his words, the door of the study room was pushed open.

Fabian stood at the door with his hands holding the side of his waist, "If you have no problem, just let Lottie give birth to a sister for me!"

Edward was speechless.

What a brave boy Fabian was!



Ralph took out the phone and called his father, "Your good grandson, Fabian, will accompany you to play chess for the whole day tomorrow."

Fabian was stunned.

"Daddy, you are despicable!"