

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 61 This Role Is Very Important to Isobel

“Why are you so listless?”

On a chair in the Marine Park, Connie was looking at Lottie. They were both listless.

Lottie sighed faintly, “I am missing Elijah and Fabian.”

Of course, she couldn't say that the real reason was she had been disturbed by Ralph all night! She looked up at Connie and asked, “How about you?”

“Well...”

Connie sighed and fixed her eyes on the front, “I had intended to come and see my idol Alfred in last night's electronic music festival.”

“However... he had left from the backstage before it was his turn to get on the stage.”

What?

Lottie pursed her lips, “If I remember correctly, Alfred Barton is staying in the room next door, right?”
“Isn't it easy to see him?”

“It's different.”

Connie sighed, “I don't want to intervene in his personal life.”

She looked at Lottie, “Anyway, you won't understand even if I tell you.”

She changed into a comfortable posture and leaned against the chair. “But Lottie, I used to think that you and Alfred were a good match. I also thought that Luke had stood in your way...”

“What a pity...”

Lottie shrugged, “I don't have a good impression of your idol.”

The first time they met, she knocked on the wrong door and he got a bad attitude.

The second time they met, he judged her a bad person who abducted children.

“That's because you don't understand him.”

Connie curled her lips and said, “He is actually very kind.”

“As the heir of a big family, he didn't follow his family's arrangements to do business. He chose what he liked to do.”

“But I heard that his family had made an engagement for him, but the woman who he is engaged to is missing. I don't know if it is true...”

Lottie was confused.

But she was not interested in Alfred Barton at all.

The woman breathed a sigh of relief, stood up, and pulled Connie up. "Let's go on to enjoy our time. We won't be able have fun back in Rexwell tomorrow."

Connie nodded. When she looked up, she saw a love bruise on the back of Lottie's neck.

Connie snickered and hit Lottie with her elbow. "Mr. Chapman really did a good job last night, huh?" Lottie's face suddenly turned blushed.

She turned her face away and strode forward. "I don't know what you say."

Connie happily caught up with her. "Have your androphobia been cured by Mr. Chapman?"

"I had thought it would be a pity for you missing the sexual life."

Lottie rolled her eyes at her, not wanting to continue this topic.

Connie blinked at her and said, "It seems that I'm going to sleep alone tonight!"

Lottie, "..."

Connie was right.

In the evening, when she and Lottie were about to have dinner together, someone borrowed Connie for a while from Lottie.

It was Ralph's assistant, Sean Holland.

"Miss Houghton, my boss thinks you would be afraid of sleeping alone tonight, so we've prepared a gift for you." Following her words came a thick envelop with a generous sum of money offered to her.

Looking at the message on her phone and then at Lottie, who was eating, Connie sighed.

'Lottie, don't blame me.'

Friendship is precious, but money is more valuable.

She blinked at Sean and mouthed "OK" and directly accepted those cash.

However, Lottie, who was enjoying the Pan-fried fish, was still in the dark.

After dinner, Lottie wanted to continue shopping with Connie, but Connie complained that she was sleepy.

So she had to accompany Connie back to the hotel.

However, to her surprise, after Connie opened the door, just as she was about to follow in, Connie went straight in and slammed the door shut!

Lottie frowned at the closed door.

"Connie." She knocked on the door. "I haven't got in yet!"

"You can't get in."

A man's low voice came.

Lottie quickly looked up and saw Ralph's bottomless eyes.

At that moment, he was holding his arms around his chest and leaning against the door elegantly, calmly looking at her.

The hint in his eyes was exactly the same as that when he lifted her up last night.

Lottie was a little bit scared.

She swallowed and knocked on the door again, "Connie! Open the door!"

"Lottie."

Connie's muffled voice came from behind the door. "Lottie, you'd better go with Mr. Chapman."

Lottie, "..."

"Mrs. Chapman."

The man slowly walked over and approached her step by step. "Why are you in such a hurry to return to the room? Don't you want to be with me?"

Of course not!

Last night, he said that he didn't do his best, but she just couldn't bear more.

If they did one more round, she might be finished this time!

He wanted a daughter, and she understood it, but how could he deprive her of her time to rest?" But even if she thought so, she did not dare to challenge him openly.

"That's not what I want..."

"What do you want?"

He pressed her against the wall of the corridor with a faint smile on his thin lips. "Tired?"

"But I clearly remember that you enjoyed it."

Lottie, "..."

The woman's face was burning.

She lowered her head and did not dare to look into his eyes. "Ralph, we are now in the corridor." The man curled his lips. "Well, you remind me."

After that, he stretched out his long arms and carried her in his arms.

Feeling a sudden weightlessness, Lottie let out a cry as she fell into the man's warm embrace.

"Can't you be gentle..."

When she was thrown on the bed by the man, she said tearfully.

Ralph elegantly pulled open his tie and said, "It depends on you."

What was a living death?

After being tortured by Ralph for two nights in succession, she understood what a living death was. The next day, Lottie sat in the car back to Rexwell. She leaned against the back seat, like a boneless creature.

Ralph, who was sitting next to her and looking at his mobile phone, was still in high spirits.

Lottie closed her eyes and was about to sleep when her phone rang.

She frowned, picked up the phone, and had a look at it.

It was Mr. Chapman from Thunder Pictures Entertainment.

“8:00 am tomorrow, audition on the third floor at Thunder Pictures Entertainment.”

It instantly woke Lottie up.

The audition will start at eight o’clock tomorrow morning!

She took a deep breath and was excited to share the news with Connie.

At this time, her phone rang again.

“I heard that you are going to audition for Mr. Watts’s ‘Azeroath’, aren’t you?”

It was from Luke Berry.

“Yes, what’s up?”

She replied with a smile.

Lottie had already pulled the back Luke and Isobel. However, because she was to act with Luke in a play, she had to add him back to her contacts.

She didn’t expect that Luke would contact her as soon as Mr. Chapman informed her. He was really well-informed.

“Isobel also wants this role.” Luke said bluntly, “When you go to the audition tomorrow, you can teach Isobel and let her win the role smoothly.”

“Itis very important to Isobel.”

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Lottie replied flatly, “This role is also very important to me.”

Luke replied quickly, “You made her unable to continue acting. You owe her.” “You help her this time, and we are even.”

Reading the message from Luke, Lottie smiled.

Where did he get the courage and confidence to think that she owed Isobel?

“Wasn’t it because Isobel framed her for seducing Luke that so many things were involved and Isobel was consequently blacklisted?”

Why was it all her fault in Luke’s words?

Lottie breathed deeply. She was about to put down her phone when she felt angry and sent an emoji to Luke.

“What do you mean? Do you agree?”

Luke was overjoyed. “Lottie, I know you...”

Lottie rolled her eyes and put down the phone.

“Doesn’t he understand?”

An idiot!

She meant he was cheated on by Isobel!”

Ralph shook his head when he saw how angry Lottie was. He sent her a message with Mr. Chapman’s account, “Go for it!” “I will!”

After replying to the message, Lottie leaned against the car window and began to worry about the audition tomorrow.

Although she was sure that she was much more capable than Isobel, but... She and Isobel should not be the only ones going to the audition tomorrow.

What if someone more suitable appeared?

After all, she was a double who had not officially acted for many years. There was no way to ensure that her stable performance.

Not before long, the car arrived in Rexwell.

“Mommy!”

Back home, as soon as Lottie pushed open the door and entered, Fabian opened his arms and rushed over. “I miss you so much!”

Lottie lowered herself and held Fabian in her arms. “I miss you too.”

They hadn’t seen each other for four days. She really missed these two little ones.

It was very strange. It had only been a month since they became mother and son, but she felt that she had become their biological mother and could no longer bear to part with them.

“Did you have a good time?”

Fabian looked up at Lottie with a smile. “Do you have gifts for me and my brother?”

“Yes.”

Lottie took the backpack. Just as she was about to find the gifts, a big hand grabbed her backpack. Ralph frowned slightly and handed the backpack to Fabian. "Take it and find them yourselves." "Your mommy is going to review her lesson."

Fabian blinked. "Is Mommy going to take an exam?"

"Yah."

On the sofa in the distance, Elijah, who was reading a book, looked up quietly and said, "Kayden said that Mommy is going to audition tomorrow."

"Mommy, go and do your work then!"

Fabian carried Lottie's backpack and ran to Elijah with his short, chubby legs, starting to rummage around in the backpack for the gifts.

Lottie pursed her lips. She... She had nothing to review.

Tomorrow's audition was an on-the-sport-demonstration. She couldn't prepare anything at all.

"There are many things to prepare."

Elijah was still elegantly leaning on the sofa. His serious and lazy look was completely a miniature version of Ralph. "I found some books for you and put them in your bedroom."

After that, the little fellow glanced at her coolly, "Good luck."

That was exactly the same as the encouragement from a high school head teacher to a poor student!

Lottie felt it hurt.

Before she could reason with Elijah, Ralph carried her in his arms, and strode upstairs.

Lottie was locked in the bedroom.

Elijah was right. He did find her books to improve her acting skills.

Sitting on the bed, she looked at the pile of books on the desk that were taller than her. She breathed deeply.

She lay on the bed and looked at the ceiling, feeling a headache.

In the end, she decided not to read a single book. She should trust herself!

"This remote control car is for me!"

In the living room downstairs, Fabian excitedly held the cheap remote control car. "This is the best remote control car I've ever had!"

Although it was not as delicate and flexible as those Grandpa bought, it was a token of Mommy's love!

Elijah took a glance at his pathetic look and put down his book. He walked over and rummaged through the backpack.

Finally, he found a small booklet, a large box of watercolors, and a whole box of children's bookmarks.

These should be the gifts for him.

Childish, but... very considerate.

The little fellow carefully put away the booklet, the watercolors and the bookmarks.

Just as he was about to zip the backpack, he discovered a small pink card in it.

Elijah frowned and picked up the card.

On the card, there were crooked words,

“Pretty lady, I hope that one day you can become my mommy! Please remember my name, Stella. We will meet sooner or later!” On the signature, there was a beautiful cartoon smiling face. Behind the card, there was a delicate pink butterfly ribbon knot.

“Elijah, what are you looking at?”

Seeing that Elijah was in a daze, Fabian quickly came over.

“Wow!”

After reading the card, Fabian widened his eyes in shock. “What does it mean?”

“We have a rival in love!?”

Elijah rolled his eyes at him. “Daddy has a rival in love.”

Fabian curled his lips. He did not understand.

“Look.”

Elijah sighed lightly and carefully explained to his younger brother, “The one who wrote the note to Mommy should be a little girl.” “Since she wants someone to be her mommy, that means she doesn’t have her own mommy.” “Then she should have her own Daddy.”

Fabian suddenly understood. “That is to say, she’ll ask her daddy to run after Mommy?”

“So her daddy becomes our daddy’s rival in love?”

“That’s right.”

Elijah nodded very maturely. “It seems like we have to speed up.”

“Speed up what?”

Fabian was confused.

He took a look at Fabian exasperated, “Having a baby sister.”

Fabian slapped her forehead. “That’s right. As long as Daddy and Mommy have a baby girl, Mommy won’t be snatched by other children!

Then he took out his phone and called Edward Grant. “Edward! You have such excellent medical skills! Tell me how to have Daddy and Mommy give birth to a baby sister for us as soon as possible!”

On the other end of the line, Edward almost spat out a mouthful of water. This little brat of Ralph’s seldom turned to him, and this time, he called him just for that?”

He answered carefully, "Well... This won't happen until your daddy and mommy fall in love..."

"It will be too late. My daddy already has a rival in love! We have to speed up!"

Edward frowned. "A rival in love?"

How could he not know that Ralph had a rival?

"Who is it?"

"I don't know either. It was my brother who inferred that Daddy would have a rival in love."

"Mr. Ralph Chapman doesn't know how to chase after women. Once he has a rival in love, Mommy will definitely be snatched!" "Really?"

As soon as Fabian finished speaking, a man's deep voice came from upstairs.

Fabian, the small little boy suddenly froze!

He quickly hung up the phone and looked up at Ralph with a silly smile. "Daddy, why are you here?"

Ralph raised his eyebrows and walked down the stairs elegantly. "If I didn't come down, I would not hear you talking about me behind my back."

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Fabian rolled his eyes and looked at his father boldly. "I'm not!"

"I'm telling the truth!"

Beside him, Elijah lightly nodded. "He's telling the truth."

Ralph, "..."

These two brats looked down on their own father's flirting skills?

The man walked over proudly and leaned elegantly on the sofa, his arms resting lazily on the back. "I have no rival in love." "I didn't have, and I won't have any."

Fabian and Elijah looked at each other. Both said nothing.

At that time, Ralph's phone rang.

It was from Edward Grant.

"I hear that you have a rival in love?"

"Great!"

"Mr. Chapman, who is not good at flattering women, has a rival in love after getting married for more than a month!" "I'm going to bet with them on whether you'll be abandoned or not, hah...!"

Ralph, "..."

The man held the phone in silence. It wasn't until Edward stopped laughing at him on the other end that he smiled faintly and sneered. "I'll bet with you."

"If I am not divorced, I will destroy your little clinic. What do you think?"

Edward, "..."

After a while, he said timidly, "Ralph, it's just a joke. You don't have to be so angry, do you?" "Are you scared?"

Ralph's voice was still calm. "Then remember."

"Lottie and I won't divorce."

"Unless I die."

The man's words were cold and low, with irresistible firmness and calmness.

Edward fell silent.

Not only Edward, but also Fabian and Elijah, who were sitting on the sofa, looked at each other, not knowing what to say.

After a while, Edward took a deep breath. "Ralph, are you... interested in her?"

"Yah."

He admitted it frankly.

"I see."

Edward smiled. "I'm very glad for you."

After what had happened five years before, he thought that Ralph would never fall in love with any woman in his life.

But this woman, Lottie Green, in just one month made Ralph so obsessed...

"Thank you."

With a gloomy face, the man hung up.

Then, he raised his head and looked coldly at Elijah and Fabian. "Who is the rival?"

Fabian handed the pink card to Ralph timidly. "The rival we are talking about... is this girl's father..."

Ralph narrowed his eyes and looked at the crooked words on the card.

Although the handwriting was a little ugly, he could still see it was a girl's handwriting.

The girl Stella appeared in his mind.

She was wearing a small skirt and looked like a little princess, cute and innocent.

If it hadn't been for her, he wouldn't have been so impulsive that night to have sex with Lottie in the hope of having a baby girl...

The man pursed his lips lightly and put the card in his palm. "They are not a threat."

After that, he went upstairs.

Fabian was stunned. "Daddy, that card..."

Elijah quickly grabbed him and shook his head at him.

When Ralph disappeared from their sight, Elijah frowned slightly. "Judging from Daddy's reaction, he has already known who his

rival is."

"Then we..."

Elijah shrugged his shoulders and smiled at his younger brother. "We can prepare a baby bed and a small gift for our baby sister."

"That's great!"

Fabian jumped up from the sofa. "I'll choose the most beautiful one!"

Early the next morning, Lottie got up very early.

Mr. Chapman said the audition in Thunder Pictures Entertainment would start at nine in the morning. After getting up, she went to the kitchen to make breakfast for the two little ones.

"Thank you, Mommy!"

Fabian held the plate with a smile and finished his breakfast.

Elijah ate slowly and elegantly.

"Mommy!"

Fabian took out a tablet and approached Lottie. "Look, which one is cuter!"

Lottie frowned and took over the tablet to take a look.

They were children's beds!

Did Fabian intend to change his bed?

She carefully slid the tablet with her fingers, planning to be a good advisor for Fabian.

But after looking at two beds, she felt something wrong.

... Why were the children's beds Fabian showed her all pink?

Even with bowknots?

Lottie pursed her lips and secretly glanced at Fabian, who was still seriously looking for the third bed. This little guy... "Did he actually have a girlish heart?"

“How about this?”

There seemed to be starlight in Fabian’s dark eyes. He stared at Lottie seriously. “Mommy, I think these are all very beautiful!”

After looking at them one by one seriously...

“Let’s not consider the last one.”

Lottie said in a roundabout way, “The last bed is a little small. You’re already five years old and will grow bigger and bigger. This is not suitable...”

Lottie’s words made Elijah, who was eating, burst out laughing.

Fabian’s face turned red.

After a while, he grabbed the tablet and said, “Mommy, do you think I’m choosing a bed for myself?” Lottie looked at him in confusion. “Then... do you choose for Elijah?”

The smile on Elijah’s face instantly disappeared.

Fabian felt wronged and was about to cry. “I’m preparing a gift for my baby sister!”

“How can I like such a small bed with a pink bowknot?”

“Fabian is a real man! A real man likes black and blue!”

It was the first time that she had seen this little guy become angry with her. Lottie quickly walked over and patted him on the back gently to comfort him. “Mommy is wrong...”

“Mommy just thinks that boys can also like pink, so I misunderstand you...”

When the little fellow was no longer so aggrieved, she breathed a sigh of relief and asked softly, “Why do you suddenly think of buying a gift for the baby sister?”

Fabian pursed his lips and glanced at Elijah subconsciously. “Elijah said...”

Before he could finish his words, Elijah shot him a sharp glance, and Fabian quickly changed his words. “Daddy said that he would have Mommy give birth to a baby sister for us as soon as possible.”

“So...”

Lottie, “...”

For some reason, she thought of the fear when she was manipulated by Ralph for a whole night in Caknard.

The woman suddenly shivered.

“Mommy.”

Fabian raised his head and looked at her seriously. “Did Daddy lie to me?”

Lottie pursed her lips. How was she supposed to answer this question?

Having no way, she checked the time.

“Oh, it’s half six. Mommy’s exam is half nine. There are only three hours left. I have to hurry!”

After that, she picked up her coat and backpack and rushed out of the villa.

Therefore, before eight o’clock, she had already appeared at the entrance of Thunder Pictures Entertainment.

To her surprise, she wasn’t the first to come.

As soon as she got out of the car, she saw Isobel and Luke standing in the distance.

“Lottie!”

Luke saw her and quickly pulled Isobel over to her. “You’re really here to help Isobel, aren’t you?”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 64 How Could It Be Different from the Plan

Lottie frowned. Why was Luke so confident that she would still help Isobel at this time? “Lottie.”

Luke took Isobel’s hand and walked up to her. He took out a card and handed it to her. “After all, you are an actress now. You should dress decently when you attend some official occasions.”

“There are twenty thousand dollars in the card. Take it. As long as you help Isobel get this role today, I will give you more.”

Lottie looked at the card in Luke’s hand and smiled. “Do you think that as Ralph Chapman’s wife, I will be short of twenty thousand dollars?”

“You are indeed Ralph’s wife.”

Isobel sneered. She looked at Lottie and said contemptuously. “But is Mr. Chapman willing to spend money on you?” “Look at you, which one of your clothes is worth more than two hundred dollars?”

“So poor you are!”

Lottie squinted her eyes.

After marrying Ralph, she had never asked for money from him.

The housekeeper had tried several times to pay for her grocery shopping, but she refused.

She married Ralph not because of his money or to enjoy the life of a rich woman.

Unexpectedly, it became a reason why Isobel despised her.

The woman curled her lips and glanced coldly at Isobel’s clothes.

“You get a nice outfit today.”

“Did Luke buy it for you?”

Coincidentally, although what Isobel wore today seemed to be expensive, but...

She had seen this outfit before.

When she took photos of Isobel and Mr. Watts at the seaside of Caknard, she saw her wearing this outfit.

Connie Houghton had said before that Luke had almost lost all his assets after Isobel plotted against her last time. Now, he was hard up.

Isobel frowned and snorted. "Of course!"

Lottie's lips curled into a faint smile. "Luke is indeed generous to you. It at least cost forty thousand dollars, right?" Isobel raised her head proudly. "Of course."

"Do you think Luke will treat me the same way he treated you back then?"

Lottie still smiled neither humble nor pert. "But how can I remember that this bag in your hand... Its store does not exist in Rexwell. There is one in Caknard, isn't it?"

"This bag is a new arrival launched last month."

As she spoke, she looked up at Isobel. "So, have you been to Caknard recently?"

Isobel's face suddenly turned pale!

Indeed, she had gone to the Marine Park in Caknard with Mr. Watts a few days ago, but she didn't tell Luke! Now that Lottie had pointed it out, she felt a little embarrassed. "I've never been there before!"

Isobel rolled her eyes. "My friend in Caknard bought it for me."

"Do you have friends in Caknard?"

After all, she had been Isobel's best friend for six years. She knew exactly what relatives and friends Isobel had.

Her words made Luke frown. "Yes, Isobel, when did you have friends in Caknard?"

Isobel avoided Luke's gaze. In the end, she simply snatched the bank card from Luke's hand. "It's fine if you don't want the money we gave you, but don't bother in how I get this bag, ok?"

After that, she pulled Luke into the building of the Thunder Pictures. "Let's go." Luke stopped reluctantly. "But Isobel... what about the audition later..." He knew very well that it was impossible for Isobel to get the role of the heroine of "Azeroath" according to her acting skills.

"I can get it!"

Isobel was full of confidence. "Just wait and see." "Without Lottie, I'll still be able to get the role of the heroine this time!"

Mr. Watts had already promised her that as long as she was willing to accompany him to outing once a month, she would always be the heroine of his film in the future!

Today's audition was just a formality. No matter how hard others tried, she was the only winner! Luke hesitated for a moment before turning around to look at Lottie. In the end, he shook his head and followed Isobel in.

Lottie stood there and looked at Isobel's back, sneering.

At nine o'clock in the morning.

The audition began on time.

Lottie, Isobel, and a few leading actresses were arranged to stay in a small reception room.

The staff of the Thunder Pictures sent each of them some short chapters of script to perform according to.

When she distributed the scripts, Lottie found that one of the five pieces of script was folded.

She guessed that the folded script should be given to Isobel.

It seemed that Isobel and Mr. Watts, who were not stupid, had prepared in advance.

"Excuse me, I want to change the script."

When the staff sent the script to her, she grabbed the script in her hand and said, "I think the script should be chosen by ourselves."

"What do you think?"

Isobel rolled her eyes. "Who cares about your thoughts?"

"I even think I should be the heroine. Just follow the arrangement!"

After that, she looked at Lottie with a mocking smile. "Well, you're afraid that you can't perform well and start to fool around?" "I thought you could really get this role."

An actress quickly smiled in agreement. "That's right. She was just a stand-in. Though she became an actress now, how could she even want to play the heroine? Grandiose aims, puny abilities."

Lottie squinted and didn't say anything, but her fingers were still holding onto the script in the staff's hand, refusing to let go.

"Miss, please don't mess around."

The staff rolled her eyes at her and pulled out the rest of the script from her hand with all her might before continuing to distribute it.

After she left, Lottie smiled and leant against the chair in another comfortable posture, ready to watch the show.

Next was Isobel.

After the staff exchanged glances with Isobel, she prepared to send the script with a mark to her. But when she lowered her head, she found...

the remaining four scripts in her hands were all folded!

The staff panicked.

Isobel was still unclear and kept urging her to give her the script.

"Hurry up, I'm in a hurry to prepare."

She had practiced her script countless times in front of Mr. Watts last night. There was no mistake. The staff was so anxious that she were sweating.

And she couldn't stand being urged by Isobel and the people behind her.

In the end, she had to pick a random one and handed it to Isobel.

"Well, I'll be the heroine definitely!"

But she was instantly dumbfounded when opening the script smugly.

... How could it be different from the plan?

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 65 I Don't Want to Be The Hero

Looking at Isobel's pale face, Lottie smiled. She knew that she was right.

The folded script was indeed prepared by Mr. Watts for Isobel.

She was in a good mood and began to prepare the script.

There were only ten minutes to prepare.

Ten minutes later, Lottie was the first to perform.

When she entered the performance room, she found that she knew two of the five judges today. One was the movie queen, Natalia Ross, and the other was Peter Watts.

In addition to Mr. Watts, there were also two senior producers in the industry.

Taking a deep breath, Lottie started her performance.

Although she only had ten minutes to prepare, she had done a long-term analysis of scripts for Luke and Isobel over the years, so she quickly divided the characters' emotions and minds into four levels and gradually advanced layer by layer.

From laughing wildly to despair, in just two minutes, she played the role vividly. After she finished acting, thunderous applause rang out in the performance room. "I didn't expect Lottie to be so skilled!"

In the waiting room outside, the three actresses were watching while appreciating. "Such performance is really amazing for an actress who was a stand-in!"

"I don't think I can win..."

"So do I..."

After that, the three actresses turned around and glanced at Isobel. "What do you think?"

Isobel bit her lip, unnoticed.

She had to admit that Lottie's acting skills... was indeed very professional.

However, she had to get the heroine of this movie!

If it weren't for the role of the heroine, why would she had sex with Mr. Watts?

He was so old and abnormal. Every time she was with him, she would force herself not to throw up! She had sacrificed so much for this role. How could she let it go so easily?

What's more...

Isobel squinted.

Among the five judges today, apart from Natalia and Kayden, Mr. Watts had already bribed the other two.

If they would give her a high score. she wouldn't lose to Lottie.

In order to uphold justice and not affect the following actors to performance, the scores and results would be unveiled in the final public announcement.

Lottie's score was taken away by the staff after she ended her performance.

Then came the next performer.

Mr. Watts was confused as soon as the actor started acting.

This was specially prepared for Isobel yesterday!

Why this woman played it?

What about his little baby, Isobel?

Natalia noticed that Mr. Watts was absent-minded.

She smiled. "Mr. Watts, be professional."

Mr. Watts finally came to his senses.

The actresses finished their performance one by one.

And Isobel was the last.

When she stepped onto the stage, Mr. Watts especially encouraged her. "I think highly of you." "Your temperament and appearance are very in line with the role of my heroine."

"I'm looking forward to our cooperation in the future."

In fact, his meaning was very clear.

He was encouraging Isobel. Even if they could not cooperate this time, they would have plenty of opportunities in the future.

Lottie gracefully crossed her legs and sat outside, sneering.

'Next chances in the future?'

When she announced the photos of Mr. Watts and Xiang Isobel, both Isobel and Mr. Watts himself would not go any longer in the future. How could they cooperate?

In the performance room, Isobel's performance was a mess.

Several actresses were shocked.

"Didn't they say that she's going to compete for the Taurus Awards this year?"

"Is this real?"

"She was promoted by the sexual means, wasn't she? My dog is better at acting than her!"

After they finished speaking, they turned to look at Lottie. "Congratulations."

"It seems that this role belongs to you."

Lottie smiled. "Thank you."

After the audition, everyone was congratulating Lottie, feeling that she was absolutely certain that she would win the audition.

However, they didn't expect that when the score for the audition came out, her score wasn't very high. Even if Kayden and Natalia gave her a high score, the remaining three failed.

The remaining three actresses were confusing.

But Isobel laughed out loud.

She knew it!

Lottie had two high scores and three failed.

And she would get the highest score!

After all, apart from Natalia and Kayden, all the judges stood for her!

In the end, the female lead was hers!

Thinking of this, she proudly walked to Lottie and patted her shoulder with pity. "My condolences."

"Do you regret it now? You should have received the card from Luke just now."

"But it's too late."

As she spoke, she lowered her head and fiddled with her nails. "I have to go back and study how to act as the heroine." "By the way."

She leaned close to Lottie. "Next week's Taurus Awards. The best rookie actress this year is still me."

"Even if you won last time, I would be greater than you again with the help of the film 'Azeroath' and my Taurus Awards." "Lottie, you can't win me."

While speaking, Isobel's score was announced.

As she wished, three high scores, two failed.

The staff announced very excitedly, "Everyone, the score has come out. The result of the audition of the heroine of 'Azeroath'..." "Ms. Mitchell!"

Isobel, who had expected the outcome, stood up with a smile. She covered her chest and put on a surprised expression. "I didn't expect it to be me!"

"Thank you for your trust in me, judges. I will do my best..." Before she could finish her words, Kayden, who was sitting at the judges' table, stood up and said, "Wait a minute."

He crossed his arms around his chest with a sneer. "I wanted to give you a chance, but I didn't expect you to not cherish your reputation."

"Then don't blame me for being rude!"

After that, Kayden got up and opened the curtain behind them.

There was another room behind the judges!

In the room, there were several senior directors, producers, and... the hero of "Azeroath", Alfred Barton. Mr. Watts's face suddenly turned pale when he saw the people behind him.

One of the senior directors stood up. "We saw the audition just now."

"I'm very confused. Why are the three of you not willing to pass the test for the outstanding actress Lottie, but are willing to give Isobel full marks, a woman only knows how to pretend to cry."

"Not only can't we understand it, but even Mr. Alfred, the leading actor, can't believe it."

"Can you give us a reason?"

Mr. Watts said. "Well..."

"Well..."

At this time, Alfred stood up calmly and turned to leave. "If the leading actress is at this level."

"I don't want to be the hero."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 66 I'm Bad at Acting!

Alfred's action immediately made Mr. Watts panic!

He wanted Isobel, whose qualifications were average, so that the hero he would like to find would cost more and should be someone with a great reputation. Otherwise, the box office would be poor.

But Alfred was one of the most influential actors!

It was not easy for the producer to invite Alfred to act in this movie. How could he let Alfred go so easily?

He quickly got up and caught up with him, grabbing his sleeve and said, "Alfred, please..."

Alfred gracefully pulled open the sleeve. His gaze swept across Lottie, who was in the distance, with appreciation. "You're great." "Today, Natalia said that she would take me to see a rookie with good acting skills. In fact, I don't have much expectation." "When I found that is you, It was even worse."

Lottie, "..."

It seemed that when she was in Caknard, not only did Alfred leave a bad impression on her, but she also meant nothing in Alfred's eyes.

"But I've changed my mind now."

He smiled. "You really deserve Natalia's praise."

"If there is a chance in the future, I will recommend you to my familiar directors."

"You deserve it."

After that, he glanced indifferently at Mr. Watts, who was standing next to him. "And this play is not worth it." Mr. Watts's face instantly turned pale.

The two judges, who lowered their score for Lottie and gave Isobel's full score, looked at each other. They quickly stood up and said. "Mr. Barton!"

In fact, they were also influential in the industry. Today, why they were willing to score according to Mr. Watts's request was just to show respect to him.

They never thought that someone like Alfred would be watching from behind!

If they knew that Alfred was here, even if Mr. Watts gave them ten times the price, they would not agree!

"Mr. Barton, in fact, we don't think Ms. Mitchell's performance is good!"

Alfred frowned and stopped, but he didn't look back. "Since you know that she didn't perform well, why did you give her a high score?"

The two producers looked at each other again.

They certainly wouldn't say that Mr. Watts gave them money, so they gave Isobel full marks.

After all, Mr. Watts still had some prestige and qualifications in the community.

So...

Both of them pointed at Isobel. "It's her!"

"This actress named Isobel knocked on our door last night and gave us a sum of money. She knelt on the ground and begged us to give her full marks..."

"So..." "So you compromised for money?"

Natalia, who was sitting in the judges' seats, smiled. She crossed her arms around her chest and turned to look at Mr. Watts.

"What about you, Mr. Watts? Did you also receive some benefits?"

The woman's words suddenly frightened Mr. Watts! He turned around, winked at Isobel, and coughed softly. "Everyone knows that I'm short-sighted." "I didn't wear glasses today. I thought I did but I didn't."

“So I just heard the actress’s voice and felt that her performance was good. I didn’t carefully observe her subtle expression. It’s my fault.”

Natalia sneered and looked up at Isobel. “Wow.”

Isobel’s hand clenched into a fist!

It was Mr. Watts who had promised her that he would buy off the two judges and she didn’t need to be care about it!

However, she didn’t expect that everyone shifted the responsibility to her!

And the most aggrieved thing was that she could not refute it.

If she refuted, they would reveal that it was Mr. Watts who really bribed them. Not only would her relationship with him be exposed, but Mr. Watts’s future career would also be over!

She still hoped that Mr. Watts would give her the female lead in the future. She had tried so hard to coax Mr. Watts. She could not let him ruin her plan just like that!

Therefore, Isobel had to eat dirt. “Mr. Barton, don’t blame Mr. Watts and the two producers. If you want to blame someone, blame me.”

“It’s my fault. I bribed the two producers, so...” Alfred turned around calmly and looked at Isobel with a smile. “Do you think I believe you?” Having been acting for so many years, Alfred and Natalia had seen everything.

Today, Mr. Watts had a special attitude towards Isobel from the very beginning. They all saw it with their own eyes, but they were just unwilling to expose it.

The man saw through Isobel, which made her panic. “I...” “Mr. Barton.”

Lottie frowned and took a step forward, blocking Alfred from looking at Isobel. “Since Mr. Barton thinks that she’s not suitable to be the heroine.”

As she spoke, she looked up at Alfred seriously. “What about me?”

“If I can convince Mr. Watts to let me be the heroine, will Mr. Barton be willing to play with me?”

Alfred looked at Lottie indifferently. “Are you sure you want to stand out and interrupt me at this time?” “Yes.”

Lottie nodded seriously. “Mr. Barton, I’m only asking if you’re willing to accept me.”

She knew that Alfred wanted to expose the scandal between Isobel and Mr. Watts on the spot.

But now was not the right time.

How could Luke not be present?

If she hadn’t seen Luke’s expression at the moment of being cuckolded, she wouldn’t have felt satisfied. Alfred squinted. He didn’t know what this stupid woman wanted to do.

She was the one being suppressed by Mr. Watts and Isobel together.

But since she was so ungrateful...

The man smiled. "Sure."

"All right!"

Mr. Watts patted his thigh excitedly. "She's the winner!"

"She won the role of the heroine!"

Kayden sat on the spot with a fake smile. "Everyone, listen to me. Among the five actresses in the audition today, Lottie's acting skills are the best. Do your guys think so?"

The room was completely silent.

"That's it!"

Mr. Watts seemed to be afraid that Alfred would regret it at the last minute, so he quickly came to a conclusion. "The movie 'Azeroath', the hero Alfred Barton, and the heroine Lottie Green, I'll send someone to draft a contract right away!"

"Huh!"

Isobel bit her lip with a pale face and strode away.

When she reached the door, a security guard stopped her .

"Ms. Mitchell."

The security guard stopped her with a fake smile. "You can't leave as the leaders haven't left yet." "He's right."

The actress who had laughed at Lottie's lack of expertise with Isobel earlier swept a cold glance at her. "You haven't explained clearly yet. You sent money to the two producers."

"Don't leave in a hurry as soon as you're exposed. Don't you need to explain it to us?" Isobel clenched her teeth and her face as pale as paper. "There's nothing to explain!"

"I just have poor acting skills, so I sent gifts to someone to help me. Can't I?"

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 67 An Old Grandpa

After watching Lottie and Alfred sign the letter of intent for cooperation in the audition hall, Isobel was released by the security guard.

Luke had been waiting at the entrance of the Thunder Pictures Entertainment Building.

As soon as Isobel came out, he quickly approached her and gently held her hand. "Isobel, how are you?" "Have you passed? Did you get the role?"

"Did Lottie help you?"

Isobel was furious when she heard him mention Lottie!

Lottie!

Did Luke really think that Lottie was the one who had allowed them to do whatever they wanted?

As Lottie's former best friend, Isobel knew very well that she was a soft-hearted person. She had been tolerant of everything in the past because she didn't want to cause trouble but not because stilling loving Luke as he thought.

But now...

It was obvious that Lottie was no longer willing to give in.

She took a deep breath. "Lottie didn't help me."

"She got the heroine this time."

"The last winner of the audition is her."

Luke was stunned.

At this time, he saw Lottie and Natalia walking out of the building together.

He dashed forward and pulled her aside. "Lottie, how could you do this?"

"I've told you that this play is very important to Isobel..."

"It is also very important to me."

Lottie looked at Luke's face and suddenly felt that he was pitiful.

She took a deep breath, rummaged through her bag for a long time, and finally found a cuckoo key button.

It was bought by Connie when they were at the seaside of Caknard. She thought it was cute and kept it in Lottie's bag.

She stuffed the cuckoo into Luke's hand and smiled. "Here you are. Calm down."

"Isobel lost this role, but she got you."

"As for me, as you said, Mr. Chapman doesn't care about me. I can only rely on myself. Unlike Isobel, she can rely on you." "So, I'll take this role. You can help her find some others."

After that, she turned around and left with a smile.

Luke frowned. He looked down at the cuckoo key button in his hand and frowned.

What did Lottie mean?

A cuckoo? Was she cursing him for being a cuckold?

What a joke!

He and Isobel had been together for more than five years, and their relationship was very stable. She must be jealous!

After leaving Luke, a car stopped beside her when she had just walked to the side of the road.
“Lottie, shall I send you back?”

The car window rolled down, revealing Kayden’s sunny and handsome face.

Lottie smiled, opened the car door, and sat in.

In the back seat of the car, Natalia was sitting there.

When she saw Lottie, she smiled gently. “Congratulations.”

“Thank you.”

Kayden sat in the passenger seat and looked at the woman in the rearview mirror with a smile. “But your performance today really impressed me.”

“I used to think that you were good at acting, but I didn’t expect you to be so good!”

Lottie was a little surprised. “They are good competitors.”

“I’m not good at acting, much worse than Natalia.”

“Stop flattering me. You did well.”

Natalia handed her a bottle of water with a smile.

“By the way.”

Lottie looked up at Natalia. “I must thank you for introducing me to the teacher Mr. Chapman.”

“Without he, there won’t be our audition today, and I won’t get this role.”

Natalia was confused for a while before she realized that Kayden seemed to have made up a teacher Mr. Chapman.

She coughed slightly and said, “Mr. Chapman... he’s a good person.”

“Well.”

Lottie nodded seriously, “Mr. Chapman does gets along well with us.”

“I admire such ‘an old man’ very much.”

“Pufft”

Kayden, who was drinking water in the front row, spat out a mouthful of water.

If he guessed correctly, the “old man” mentioned by Lottie should be his uncle, Ralph Chapman!

Kayden held back his laughter and said, “Yes, Mr. Chapman must be ‘an old man’ with young mind.”

Lottie pursed her lips, and thought she was correct. Mr. Chapman was an old man in his fifties.

So she continued to say with a smile, “I want to buy some gifts for Mr. Chapman.”

“Although a gift may be common to him , I still want to express my respect.”

After saying, Lottie looked at Natalia seriously, "Can you arrange for me to meet Mr. Chapman?"

Natalia was stunned and looked up at Kayden.

"Okay, okay!"

Kayden said, "Natalia and Mr. Chapman are familiar with each other. Let her arrange it for you."

Natalia: "..."

She was really not familiar with Ralph!

However, since Kayden had said so, Natalia could only nod awkwardly, "Okay, I'll arrange it for you."

"I get out of the car at the intersection ahead."

Lottie glanced out of the car window. That was a large shopping mall in that intersection.

"I go to buy gifts for Mr. Chapman and some food for Elijah and Fabian!"

Kayden nodded and ordered the driver to put Lottie down.

"Why don't you tell Lottie Mr. Chapman is your uncle?"

Natalia frowned and asked in a low voice.

"It's funny."

Kayden looked at Lottie's back and a sneaky smile appeared on his face. "What do you think my uncle's reaction is when he is looking forward to meet with Lottie, but finds Lottie treats him as an old man'?"

"I want to follow Lottie tomorrow and hide in the corner to take photos. Uncle's face must be very exciting." Natalia rolled her eyes at him, "The amount of your pocket money after that will be very 'exciting'." Kayden was speechless.

Forget it. His pocket money was more important!

Lottie heard the salesgirl explaining for a long time; finally she bought a pen and a box of tea for Mr. Chapman.

The salesperson said many upper-class elders liked this.

Although the price was a little too much, Lottie still felt it was worthy.

She bought some delicious food for her two sons and took them home together.

At home, Ralph and her sons were there.

Ralph was leaning on the sofa to read the newspaper in an elegant way . Elijah was sitting on the sofa playing with his computer, while Fabian was sitting on the carpet playing with the puzzle.

"Mrs. Chapman is back!"

Hearing the door open, Fabian dropped the puzzle. When Elijah put down the computer, Ralph also raised his head.

In the face of the gazes of the three men, Lottie cleared her throat nervously, "My audition is successful!"

"I'm going to be the female lead of the movie!"

Lottie's words made Fabian jump up excitedly, "Great!"

"Not bad"

"Well."

Ralph continued to look down at the newspaper while Elijah continued to play with his laptop.

Lottie, "..."

Fabian blinked at her. While flipping through Lottie's shopping bag, he secretly said, "They're more worried about you than I am." "They are pretending not to care. How coquettish it is!"

Lottie looked up at Ralph and Elijah, who were still pretending to be serious, and a smile appeared.

"Mommy, what's this?"

Fabian asked, holding the tea box and the pen box.

"Be careful."

Lottie quickly took the box and put it away. "This is a gift for Mr. Chapman."

Hearing Lottie's words, Ralph's hand holding the newspaper paused slightly and a smile appeared on his lips.

"Who is Mr. Chapman?"

"He's an old man."

Ralph: "..."

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 68 You Want to Seduce Your Aunt

An old man...

Ralph frowned and put down the newspaper. He pretended to be casual and asked lightly, "Who's Mr. Chapman?" "Natalia introduced him to me."

Lottie swiftly put away the gift box, "This time, since I am able to participate in the audition so smoothly and obtain a good result, I must thank Mr. Chapman."

After saying, Lottie looked at Ralph and smiled, "Mr. Chapman is an interesting elder." "At first, I thought he is of the same generation as us, but later I find he can't understand the emoji." "Every time I sent Mr. Chapman an emoji, he replies after half a day."

Ralph frowned slightly and covered his face with the newspaper. He said in a low voice, "You think he doesn't know emoji, as he is out of the trend?"

Lottie frowned, "Yes."

Every time what Lottie sent Mr. Chapman was an easy emoji, but he always reacted for so long, so Lottie thought Mr. Chapman was an old man.

After saying, she looked at Ralph doubtfully, "Why do you suddenly ask that?" An ominous feeling welled up in Lottie's heart...

Lottie glanced at the newspaper that Ralph took back and said weakly, "That... Mr. Chapman." "Don't tell me... you don't understand emoji?"

"It's impossible?"

Ralph said coldly, "I don't want to waste time on such things without meaning." After saying that, Ralph realized that the newspaper in his hand was reversed.

He frowned, stood up directly, and strode upstairs.

Lottie sat down and watched Ralph leave with confusion.

Lottie felt Ralph seemed to be... "Is he angry?"

Behind Lottie, Elijah and Fabian exchanged glances.

Their father was despised!

Fabian coughed lightly, "Mommy, I think it is not right to judge Mr. Chapman's age just because he doesn't know about emoji."

"Maybe he's a handsome young man who doesn't like surfing online!"

Lottie pursed her lips, "But... Mr. Chapman's job does make him not able to surf online."

!" As soon as Lottie finished speaking, the door of the study room was shut heavily.

Elijah shook his head helplessly, closed the laptop, and got up, "I go upstairs."

Their daddy needed comfort now.

Fabian gave Elijah a meaningful look and continued to say, "Mommy, are you going to meet this Mr. Chapman?" Lottie nodded, "Of course!"

Mr. Chapman helped her so much. She must thank him in person?

Fabian took a deep breath as if he thought of something. He smiled sneakily and said, "Mommy, I help you choose the clothes to see Mr. Chapman!"

Lottie was confused, "There's no need."

She was just going to see an elder...

"It's necessary!"

Fabian said seriously, "Mr. Chapman is important to you, Mommy!"

In the study room upstairs.

Elijah climbed onto Ralph's desk, sat down. and turned on the laptop in his hand.

Inside the laptop, there were thousands of photos with emoji, "Daddy, you're too serious."

"In order to avoid the next embarrassment."

Elijah pointed the computer screen at Ralph and said, "These are emoji that young people like to use. I suggest you learn it." Ralph looked at Elijah coldly and said, "No."

He did not embarrass himself for a woman.

He didn't wanted to waste time on such trivial things!

Elijah crossed his arms around his chest, and looked at Ralph, "Daddy, you really don't want to learn?"

Ralph glanced at Elijah indifferently, turned around to turn on the computer. He opened the finance report in the email, and read it seriously.

Elijah wasn't in a rush either.

Elijah poured himself a glass of water, sat on the desk, and took out his mobile phone like an adult to call Kayden.

"Kayden."

"Elijah!"

Kayden was full of shock, "Why do you call me?"

"My cold and indifferent cousin calls me"

"It's my great honor..."

"Kayden, you're so noisy."

Hearing that, Kayden immediately shut up, "Elijah, what's wrong with you?"

"Tell me if you need any help. I'll do my best!"

Kayden knew very well that Elijah was a replica of Ralph and would have a bright future!

He must please Elijah before he grew up.

"I want to ask you a question."

Elijah's lips curled into a faint smile, but his voice was calm, "Can a man who doesn't understand emoji catch up a woman who likes to use emoji?"

Kayden was silent.

After a while, Kayden smiled and asked, "Is that all?" "Well."

"Are you kidding me? It's impossible to catch up!"

Kayden's voice was full of mockery, "It's so stupid not being able to read emoji?"

Elijah smiled lightly and put the phone beside Ralph's hand.

“It’s impossible for a man who doesn’t understand the emoji to chase a woman who likes to use an emoji.” “A girl definitely dislikes him for his boring.”

The air in the study room began to turn cold.

Kayden was still talking.

Kayden thought Elijah wanted such answers, so in order to please Elijah, Kayden deliberately exaggerated the matter, “Grandpa can also use old and middle-aged emoji. The man you are talking about can’t understand emoji even worse than an old man!”

“You can introduce that girl to me. I can use emoji very well, and I thought that girl would definitely fall in love with me!” “Really?”

A deep voice with coldness sounded, “You’re dead.”

Kayden’s voice suddenly stopped.

“Uncle?”

“It’s me.”

Ralph narrowed his eyes, “I hear you want to seduce my wife?”

Kayden: “[!”

Kayden was so scared that his mouth trembled, “Uncle!”

“Listen to my sophistry! No, listen to my explanation!”

“.

Ralph frowned and hung up.

Elijah crossed his arms around his chest and looked up at Ralph, “Daddy, do you still think it’s useless to learn these?” Ralph looked up at Elijah and said nothing.

They looked at each other, unwilling to admit that he was defeated and stubborn.

“Ringing!”

Suddenly, Ralph’s phone in the drawer rang.

It was a message to “Mr. Chapman” sent by Lottie.

It was a cute rabbit expression.

Ralph showed it to Elijah with a cold face, “How to reply?”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 69 Like a Date

Elijah tried hard to hold back his laughter and seriously guide Ralph.

Ralph was indeed a business genius. He didn't know the emoji because he didn't learn it.

After being guided by Elijah, Ralph had soon developed this skill and could now use emoji very well.

Sitting on the sofa downstairs, Lottie frowned and watched the emoji Mr. Chapman sent her.

She took back what she said before that Mr. Chapman didn't know how to use emoji!

Mr. Chapman not only know how to use emoji flexibly, but also had many emoji she had never seen before!

Lottie chatted with Mr. Chapman excitedly on the phone for a long time. Until it was time for dinner, she reluctantly put the phone down.

Lottie was confused that Mr. Chapman, who was not good at talking before, seemed to change into another person today.

As they ate, Ralph sat opposite Lottie, and casually asked, "Have you made an appointment with Mr. Chapman?"

"Well."

Lottie nodded, "I will go out for dinner with Mr. Chapman."

After saying, Lottie smiled and picked up a piece of vegetables for Elijah, "Eat more."

Ralph frowned slightly. He talked to her as Mr. Chapman for so long, but Lottie just mentioned him with a few words? Ralph picked up the food casually, "What else do you talk to him about?"

"It's just something about the filming."

After saying that, Lottie looked up at Ralph in confusion, "Why are you so concerned about Mr. Chapman?"

Lottie thought for a while. Did Ralph think that she and Mr. Chapman...

So Lottie coughed softly and tried to dispel his doubts, "I thought that Mr. Chapman didn't know emoji before, but today I find Mr. Chapman used them well."

Lottie's words made Ralph smile slightly.

He glanced proudly at Elijah.

Elijah shook his head and continued eating.

But what Lottie said following almost made her two sons laugh out.

She said seriously, "Although Mr. Chapman is elder, he really has young mind."

"I hope when I reach Mr. Chapman's age, I can also have such a young mind."

Fabian, "..."

Elijah, "..."

They looked at each other and raised their bowls, trying to block their laughter with food.

Ralph's face turned livid.

Lottie glanced at Elijah and Fabian, who were desperately digging for food, "Eat slowly, don't choke."
"Well."

Fabian put down the bowl and chewed while looking at Ralph's face, "Daddy, I try my best."

Ralph glanced coldly at Lottie and suppressed his temper. He looked at Lottie with a fake smile and said, "I also hope when you reach Mr. Chapman's age, you will be as calm as he is."

After saying, Ralph put down his chopsticks and left.

Lottie looked at the Ralph's back with confusion.

She seemed not to say anything strange...

Why did Ralph look angry?

"Dad faced a difficult problem."

Elijah said indifferently.

Lottie frowned, "Is it about business?"

"Almost."

Elijah comforted Lottie, "Don't worry, Mommy." "Daddy's problem will be solved tonight."

After saying, Elijah turned to look at Fabian and said, "Mommy, you are going to meet Mr. Chapman tonight, don't you?"

"Don't forget to choose clothes for Mommy." "Okay!"

Fabian smiled and said, "Leave it to me!"

At half past four in the afternoon.

Lottie looked at herself in the mirror and frowned slightly, "Fabian, I'm going to see an elder. Isn't that inappropriate?" Lottie wore a narrow pink silk skirt, which outlined her slender waist and unveiled her long, fair legs.

The most important thing was that this was a strapless dress...

Lottie was not used to exposing her collarbone and neck, and she felt a little uncomfortable.

Her long curly hair covering on her shoulders, she wore a pair of crystal-decorated high heels and silk earrings, which was really delicate and charming...

Lottie didn't think that it's fine to wear this dress to see an elder, but instead it's more suitable for dating.

"Mommy, listen to me!"

Fabian took out a ribbon and wrapped it around Lottie's wrist, "You say Mr. Chapman is from the film company. And his aesthetic taste must be excellent."

“Mommy, you’re pretty! You should show it up, so that you can leave a deep impression on Mr. Chapman!”

Lottie frowned. She felt there was something strange with Fabian’s words, but she didn’t know how to refute him. She could only dress that Fabian chose for her.

Mr. Chapman made an appointment with Lottie at Lancia Restaurant.

The driver of Chapmans personally sent her to here.

Holding the gift box in her hand, Lottie stood in front of the door, feeling inexplicably nervous.

Mr. Chapman was not only an elder, but also a big shot in Thunder Pictures Entertainment, having a lot of film and television resources.

If he was not somebody, how could he convince Mr. Watts who had already identified the main character to change his mind of taking an audition for the main character?

Lottie was too eye-catching; so many people in Lancia Restaurant turned to look at her.

“Claudia, you’re great to make another deal!”

“Of course! Claudia is the daughter of Mr. Green!”

All of a sudden, Lottie heard lots of praises.

She frowned and looked in the direction of the voice.

Lottie saw Claudia was being escorted by several women towards the restaurant.

“I’m so glad that this business is done, it’s on me tonight!”

Claudia laughed. She just took a few steps when she saw Lottie standing at the entrance of the restaurant.

Lottie was dressed like a barbie doll.

Just standing there, she could easily catch everyone’s attention.

“Wow...”

The female employees around Lottie were shocked, “She’s so beautiful...”

“She is awesome... everything!”

“Awesome?”

Claudia snorted coldly, “It’s just a bitch from the slums. She is vulgar, and it can’t be hidden even if she wears designer clothes!” When Claudia said that, the two female employees next to her exchanged their gaze and quickly echoed, “Yes.” “She is vulgar!”

“She’s still wearing pink. Does anyone with nice taste wear pink? She’s so vulgar!”

Hearing their words, Claudia was pleased.

She snorted and strode over to Lottie,

“Lottie, are you here, dressed in this outfit...welcoming guests?”

Spoiled By My Bossy CEO Husband - Chapter 70 Being humiliated

As soon as Claudia finished speaking, a wave of laughter sounded around.

The people around Lottie laughed and said, “When does Lancia Restaurant become so low?” “The security guard should drive her out!”

“Little girl, this is not the place for you to do business!”

The voices of these women were clear, which attracted the attention of the people around.

In less than a while, many people gathered around Lottie, talking about her.

Lottie wasn't angry at all.

Lottie looked up at Claudia and the others with full of confusion, “What do you mean of ‘welcoming guests’?” “It means you are soliciting openly!”

A woman who followed Claudia explained with a smile, “Aren't you?”

“I understand now.”

A smile appeared on Lottie's delicate doll-like face, “Claudia.”

Lottie looked at Claudia with pity in her eyes, “I know you used to live in the slums. Although you were a thug before, now you are the daughter of the Green family. You'd better not say such words again in the future.”

Claudia frowned, “Lottie! What do you mean?” Lottie looked at her innocently. “Claudia, I know you don't like listen to reason.” “But given your identity now, you have to watch your mouth.”

“Although you didn't finish your junior high school and skip classes to drink every day, now you return to the Green family, and you have to change your habits of talking. You can't talk like that anymore.”

Lottie's words stunned the women around Claudia who had been flattering her.

The recruitment of the Green Group was very strict. They are all graduates from famous universities!

But Claudia, the daughter of the Green family, didn't finish her junior high school yet!

The people around started discussing it.

“Her words are as unpleasant as of her low education background.” “Although she dressed well, her mind and soul can't be concealed by that!”

“Lancia Restaurant is one of the best western restaurants in Rexwell. It's really stupid to slander others soliciting here at the entrance.”

Most of the customers were either rich or noble. After hearing Lottie's words, they scoffed at Claudia. Claudia clenched his fist, “Lottie!”

How dare she point out Claudia was not well educated in public!

Lottie was so courageous!

Claudia glared at Lottie angrily, "How dare you!"

"I'm the real daughter of the Green family. You are the wrong, adopted daughter the Green family raised for 18 years. You are not eligible to criticize me."

Lottie sighed and lowered her head, "I'm adopted. It's true. I'm not eligible to reason things out to you."

"I just feel that you are the biological daughter of the Green family. You should be careful when you talk and do things outside.

You can't embarrass the Green family."

"When I was in the Green family, I always put the glory of the Green family in my heart. I never dared talk nonsense outside. I

didn't know before what you meant of 'welcoming guests'.

Lottie lowered her head and said in an extremely aggrieved voice, "I am grateful that parents raise me, so I can't bear to see their reputation being ruined because of you..."

The buzz around grew louder and louder.

"I used to know Lottie. Although she was born in a poor family, she was indeed generous and polite when she was in the Green family. She has never embarrassed the Green family."

"Look at the real daughter of the Green family ..." "That's right. She smeared her, saying 'soliciting openly', so she must be familiar with those stuffs..." Claudia saw red when she heard this.

On the side of the road opposite the restaurant, a black Maserati was parked there.

Ralph in a black suit leaned against the back seat of the car and calmly watched the scene at the door of the restaurant.

Everyone was discussing the character of Claudia, ignoring the craftiness flashing through Lottie's eyes when she lowered her head.

Ralph's hand rested on the car window with a dotting smile.

Lottie was clever.

There were some followers around Claudia, but Lottie was alone.

If Lottie fought toward Claudia directly at the very beginning, she would be bullied.

But Lottie had a tactic.

When Claudia and the others insulted her, Lottie pretended not to hear anything. Only when everyone's gazes were attracted, Lottie began to retaliate.

At the moment, a small public opinion circle was formed at the entrance of Lancia Restaurant, so Claudia did not dare to bully Lottie.

It only took less than ten minutes to make Claudia angry and anxious.

It seemed that Lottie was much smarter than Ralph thought.

“Lottie!”

Claudia glared viciously at Lottie. How she wished that she could teach this bitch a lesson! But now, the people around were all staring at Claudia!

Among these onlookers, there were people who were friends with the Green family for generations!

If Claudia was hysterical, she would be in Lottie’s trap!

“Lottie, let’s wait and see!”

After saying, Claudia quickly entered the restaurant with her followers.

“Claudia, remember what I said!”

Lottie smiled and waved in the direction where Claudia left, laughing.

“Hahaha!”

After the crowd dispersed, Lottie stood at the entrance of the restaurant. The more she thought about it, the happier she felt, so she couldn’t help but laugh out loudly.

Perhaps Lottie’s good temper over the years gave Claudia the illusion that she was easy to bully. Lottie did not expect that Claudia underestimated her so much.

Lottie took a deep breath and took out her mobile phone in a good mood to send a message to Mr. Chapman, “Mr. Chapman, I am waiting for you at the door of the restaurant for almost half an hour. When will you arrive?”

Mr. Chapman replied quickly, “I’ll be there soon.”

After receiving the response, Lottie continued to wait.

“Lottie!”

Suddenly, a female voice came from behind.

Lottie frowned and turned around subconsciously.

As soon as Lottie turned around, she was slapped in the face.

It was too late for Lottie to dodge, so she instinctively closed her eyes.

But the pain Lottie imagined did not come for a long time.

Ralph’s deep and cold voice came up, “Ms. Green, are you angry for failing to humiliate Lottie?” This voice...

Lottie raised her head in shock and widened her eyes.

In front of Lottie, Ralph was like a tall and straight tree that protected her in the front. He held Claudia’s hand and said coldly, “Sneak attack is really something the uneducated would do.”