

Spoiled 1021

Chapter 1021: Must Save Me

Olivia Thompson who had been swinging her legs, heard Charlotte's voice and obediently jumped off the sofa, then ran toward Charlotte.

"What's wrong, Mommy?"

Olivia looked up with her beautiful little face, her voice soft and sweet.

Charlotte held Olivia in her arms and whispered, "Annie, your Mommy Annie is coming back to the entertainment industry, soon you'll be able to see Mommy on TV and computers."

Charlotte knew deep down that Olivia had always wanted to see Annie Anne, but the chances for them to meet were sadly few and far between.

Yesterday, Annie Anne had come back to the circle; it was also a way for Olivia to see Annie Anne.

"Really? Hearing these words," Olivia blinked.

"Of course, if you want to see Mommy after the show, Mommy will take you there," Charlotte nodded and gently brushed away some messy fine hair from her cheek.

"Mommy, are you and Mommy both big stars?" Olivia asked softly.

"Of course, it's just that your Mommy Annie will often appear on TV from now on, while Mommy Charlotte only appeared that one time," Charlotte said, stretching out a finger and smiling.

"Yay," Olivia clapped her hands.

"Mommy Annie is going to be a big star too?" Chad Thompson came over curiously when he heard this.

"Yes, then you'll be able to see Mommy on TV," Olivia nodded.

"Wow, that's really great," Chad said with a smile.

Charlotte let Olivia go, letting her return to Jasmine Clarkson's side.

At that moment, Justin Battleson also spoke up, "Annie Anne decided to return to the entertainment circle?"

Charlotte nodded, "She told me about this decision a few days ago, and she has decided to get back together with Oliver Hudson."

Seeing Charlotte's serious expression, Justin Battleson wrapped his arm around her shoulders and pulled her into his embrace.

"Since this is her choice, we should respect it, and Oliver Hudson is indeed wholeheartedly devoted to Annie Anne now."

Charlotte nodded listening.

These two had been entangled for half their lives; it was perhaps time for them to truly let go.

Dinner was ready, just as everyone was about to start eating, an unexpected visitor arrived.

"Help, big brother, sister-in-law, you must save me this time."

Adam Ross came in, wearing an expression that needed no words, facing Justin and Charlotte.

Seeing Adam Ross like this for the first time, Charlotte was somewhat curious.

"Mrs. Clarkson, hello." Although Adam Ross was in a rush, he still politely nodded to Jasmine Clarkson.

Jasmine nodded and signaled to a servant to add a set of utensils.

Although Justin had already turned his gaze away, Adam Ross still brazenly took a seat.

"Do you come to Stardust Garden every day just to mooch a meal?" Justin spoke dully.

Adam Ross who was stuffing meat into his mouth paused, his words muffled.

"Big brother, have mercy on me, I haven't had a hot meal since yesterday noon."

"What exactly happened?" Charlotte asked curiously.

Adam Ross chewed on his food, swallowed with difficulty, scanning over the children without opening his mouth.

Justin and Charlotte understood and did not ask any further.

After the meal, Jasmine Clarkson played with the children, and unexpectedly, Jordan Thompson came back.

Jordan Thompson had been busy with a world tour for the past month, and had contacted Charlotte before returning; she told him she was currently staying at Stardust Garden.

Chapter 1022: Long Live My Uncle!

"Miss Clarkson."

Jordan Thompson had returned with a heap of things, his luggage already settled in his residence, and what he now brought were gifts for the children.

However, as he entered, he nodded respectfully towards Jasmine Clarkson and greeted her.

Previously Charlotte had brought the children to meet Jasmine, and afterward, Jordan also found an opportunity to visit Jasmine.

In fact, Jasmine and the elder of the Thompson Family had some acquaintance, and since Jasmine genuinely liked Jordan's character, she naturally welcomed his visit.

"Little uncle!"

The children rushed towards Jordan, who usually played with them. It had been a month since Jordan had been away, and naturally, the children missed him terribly.

Of course, what they loved even more were the toy gifts Jordan held in his hands.

"Little uncle, I've missed you so much."

However, Hank said this, his gaze fixed on the presents Jordan had placed aside.

"You little rascal." Jordan grabbed Hank by the neck, tucking it under his arm, and tousled his hair roughly.

"A month apart, and you've learned to lie."

Hank giggled, trying to wrestle out of Jordan's grasp.

"Little uncle, you're wronging me, I didn't lie."

"Oh really? So you truly missed me that much?" Jordan pinched Hank's cheeks and pulled them apart.

"Of course." Hank grinned, his speech slightly unclear.

"I knew it; little uncle did not care for you in vain, so this time... little uncle didn't bring you any gifts, only my affection for you."

Jordan raised his eyebrows at Hank.

Instantly, Jordan clearly saw a hint of disappointment sink into Hank's eyes.

"It's okay, little uncle, I'll also share my affection with you, um..." Hank managed to keep smiling and patted Jordan's shoulder.

"What a good boy." Jordan smiled at Hank's reaction, then turned to the other children and said,

"Kids, go open your gifts."

"Yay!"

"Little uncle is the best!"

"Long live little uncle."

The rest of the children crowded around the gift boxes, while Hank watched with envy, saliva nearly dripping.

"Feeling jealous?" Jordan spoke languidly.

"Yes." Hank nodded dryly.

"Do you want them?" Jordan continued to tease Hank.

"Yes." Hank answered honestly, then immediately turned his head, saying earnestly,

"No, I don't want them; I told you I just missed little uncle, nothing else matters."

"Ah, you little rascal, you've gotten a bit better." Jordan laughed, then patted Hank on the back.

"This little guy, how could your little uncle not bring you a gift?"

Hank turned towards Jordan and gave him a thumbs up: "I knew little uncle was the best."

Having said that, he ran off excitedly towards the toys.

Helplessly watching the little rascals, Jordan then walked over to Jasmine Clarkson and respectfully said,

"Madam, Grandfather sends his regards."

"Very good." Jasmine looked pleased with Jordan.

From Charlotte to Jordan, and even Henry, those well-known kids of the Thompson Family all seemed so exceptional that it made one envious.

Thinking of the Clarkson Family progeny, Jasmine couldn't help but sigh.

Meanwhile, as Jordan played with the kids, on the other side, Adam Ross had already walked aside with Justin Battleson and Charlotte.

Chapter 1023: The Woman from That Year

"What's going on?"

Justin Battleson looked at Adam Ross standing before him and asked.

Adam's expression was somewhat odd, as he glanced up at Charlotte Thompson, seemingly hesitant about whether to speak up.

It was unusual to see Adam so indecisive. Seeing this made Charlotte speculate that it must be something serious.

"Yesterday, a woman sought out the Ross Family."

Adam moistened his somewhat dry throat, finding it difficult to broach what he had to say next, "She claimed to be the biological mother of Jack and Chad, but these two children..."

However, before Adam could finish his sentence, Charlotte interjected without hesitation.

"How is that possible? Weren't Jack and Chad born through surrogacy?"

Her certainty made even Adam, the person involved, startle for a moment.

He was surprised Charlotte could believe this so firmly because he hadn't confirmed it to her very distinctly before.

But then it occurred to him that Charlotte had cared for Jack and Chad for so many years. She must have realized something.

This realization brought some relief to Adam's mind.

Since Charlotte already knew about the situation of the children, it wouldn't be too awkward for him to talk about it now.

"The trouble is just here," Adam said, running his fingers through his hair, his eyes tinged with a shadow of despair.

"This woman came out of nowhere, claiming to be the biological mother and wanting to reclaim the two children."

If this woman hadn't come, Adam would have almost forgotten the whole thing.

At the time, he thought it was a good solution, so much so that he became estranged from the Ross Family for a while. The housekeeper, who managed everything, died unexpectedly in a car crash, and subsequently, Adam completely forgot about the matter.

The hospital had not been able to reach the Ross family, so the children were just abandoned.

Charlotte later came to know about it and adopted the two children, raising them herself.

As Adam briefly recounted the past events, Charlotte's frown deepened.

"That woman said she could return the money Uncle Lincoln gave her years ago; she just wants to take the two children. You see, this is... isn't that just..."

Adam's voice was dry, and he could only manage a helpless sigh at the end.

Charlotte turned her gaze to his face.

Seeing Adam's grim expression, Charlotte could imagine how Mr. Ross would react to hearing this.

Mr. Ross had high hopes for the two children; it was impossible to just hand them over to someone else.

No wonder Adam had rushed over to them as if fleeing from disaster.

"Are you sure she's the woman who gave birth to the children back then?"

"How should I know? I forgot whether I ever saw her."

Adam sounded quite aggrieved as he spoke. When the woman found him yesterday, Adam even suspected she might be one of his ex-girlfriends.

The truth turned out to be more shocking.

To think that when that woman showed up yesterday, Mr. Ross's face was the ugliest Adam had ever seen.

"Anyway, the old man is checking, but it must be her," but Adam knew in his heart that someone who dared to approach the Ross Family directly must be very confident.

Thinking about that made Adam somewhat regretful.

He should never have gone through with it.

"And this woman said, if the Ross Family doesn't let her reclaim the two children, she'll expose everything that happened back then."

As he said this, Adam's palm on the table kept tightening, his knuckles turning white.

Charlotte understandably realized that this was something that could never be made public.

Surrogacy was not a minor issue. Once leaked, it could completely destroy the reputation of the Ross Family.

Chapter 1024: Want to ask for your help

"A person of ordinary background, how could they have the ability to investigate the Ross Family, and moreover, come asking for the child right when Mr. Ross is about to celebrate his birthday..." Charlotte pursed her lips, stopping mid-sentence, her implication clear without further words.

"Everyone can see there's something amiss with the situation, but there's nothing we can do."

Adam knew all too well that this was probably targeted at himself.

After harboring such a thought, Adam even cast his suspicions on certain members of the Ross Family.

After all, the internal strife within the Ross Family was fierce. Although Mr. Ross still held power, the family was already falling apart.

Almost everyone was eyeing the position of the family patriarch held by Mr. Ross.

And now, what Mr. Ross cared about the most were the two children, Jack and Chad.

Starting with these two children, it might be easy to pull the old man down from his position as family head.

"What is Mr. Ross's current opinion?" Justin Battleson asked calmly.

Because of Jasmine, Justin had interacted with Mr. Ross for a while when he was younger.

Moreover, as Adam's friend, Justin had a fair understanding of Mr. Ross's temperament.

This woman with an unclear background.

Logically speaking, Mr. Ross should not let her off easily.

"This is what troubles me the most, but even though it's peculiar, no one can touch her, and as for the children..."

Adam trailed off again, but the meaning behind his words was clear to both Justin and Charlotte.

"Moreover, this woman's character is truly... sensitive."

It seemed some unpleasant memory made Adam's expression suddenly turn ugly.

"You have no idea, she actually clung to me and cried for two whole hours yesterday."

Although Adam thought that women were made of water, he still found it somewhat difficult to cope with that woman, who cried like a floodgates had been opened.

Hearing Adam's words, Justin pressed his fist against his lips and laughed softly.

"Big brother, we're at this life-and-death critical point, and you can still mock me?" Adam looked at Justin with a pitiful gaze.

"Every bully meets a bigger bully," Justin said, utterly unsympathetic.

Adam was quite skilled at bothering others, and now that he was being tormented by someone else, as his good friend, Justin naturally took some pleasure in his misfortune.

"Today I came to Stardust Garden to seek refuge partly, but more importantly..."

Adam sighed, looked at Charlotte, and said, "There's something I want to ask for your help with."

Charlotte pointed at herself.

Seeing Adam nod, the expression on Justin's face darkened a bit.

"What do you want me to help you with?"

Combining the things Adam had mentioned earlier, Charlotte had a rather absurd answer in her mind.

Adam's tongue lightly touched his upper palate, his hands crossed on the table, rubbing against each other uneasily.

Finally, he cleared his throat, seemingly wanting to make an important announcement, but his voice gradually lowered, "You both know that in two days, it will be our family patriarch's ninetieth birthday..."

Charlotte listened intently, waiting for Adam to continue.

"Jack and Chad will definitely return for it."

"But if the two children go back now, doesn't it mean that their identities will be directly and formally exposed?"

Charlotte directly asked the question, which caught Adam off guard, making him look stunned.

"Charlotte..." Adam looked somewhat embarrassedly at Charlotte.

"I remember your family promised me before that I can always take care of Jack and Chad, but... Adam, don't you realize what revealing their identities would mean for these two children?"

Chapter 1025: The Identity of the Birth Mother

Hearing Charlotte speak, Adam immediately said, "I of course know what that means."

Adam's expression was very solemn. He really didn't want to involve the two little children in the family's disputes and grudges at this point.

But there was no longer a way to conceal the identities of these two children.

"You know, no matter who that woman is, there are already people who know these two kids are my sons, the direct bloodline of the Ross Family currently."

Adam also wished Charlotte could continue taking care of these two children.

With Charlotte, Jack and Chad could enjoy the warmth and love that the Ross Family couldn't give them while also providing them with enough protection.

But the current reality no longer allowed for this.

Charlotte's palm, which rested on the table, couldn't help but clench tightly.

Just thinking about what Jack and Chad might face after their identity exposure made Charlotte even more heartbroken for the two children.

"Actually, I came to you... to ask you to take the two children back to the Ross Family," Adam coughed and said slowly.

"Take the two children back to the Ross Family? As their biological mother?" Charlotte asked, somewhat incredulously.

"But now, this is the best way to protect these two children," Adam said with some pain in his tone, his hands propped on the table, leaning against his forehead.

"Adam!"

Yet, at this moment, Justin, who had been silent for a long time, spoke in a low voice, "If you want to get beaten up, I don't mind doing it myself."

Adam of course knew about the relationship between Justin and Charlotte, but he really had no other solution, or he wouldn't have thought of such a... ridiculous method.

"To appear at the Ross Family patriarch's birthday banquet as Jack and Chad's biological mother, if things really turn bad, how do you want me to explain to those people that I am both Justin's ex-wife and Mr. Ross's ex-wife?"

Charlotte said, already unable to suppress the amusement in her voice.

She now believed that Adam was truly at his wit's end, completely clueless about what to do.

"I..."

Adam stammered and already received a very unfriendly look from Justin.

In the end, Adam could only foolishly ruffle his hair.

Just then, Justin leaned back slightly, speaking nonchalantly, "After knowing you for so many years, indeed, there has been no improvement."

"Second brother, if you want to call me stupid, just say it, no need to be so subtle," Adam said, having given up all hope.

Then he looked at Justin and Charlotte with eyes full of hope, "Second brother, second sister-in-law, as long as you can help me come up with a solution, I'm willing to work like an ox or a horse in return."

"Work like an ox or horse?" Justin's tone lifted at the end.

"Uh... I think being a person is still pretty good."

Adam laughed dryly, then suddenly, his eyes lit up as he looked at Justin.

"Second brother, do you already have a solution?"

Justin glanced at Adam.

He hadn't thought that this kind of person was once his rival in love.

He then turned his head towards Charlotte.

Their eyes met, affirming each other's thoughts.

"What you want is just to use the Thompson Family's name to protect the children," Justin said indifferently.

Adam, having been seen through, wasn't embarrassed but nodded very sincerely.

"If so, why bother having Jack and Chad acknowledge their ancestors at the birthday celebration? Just let these two children keep the Thompson surname, like Cyrus, they are all children of mine and Justin's, and have nothing to do with the Ross Family."

Charlotte took over from Justin, speaking earnestly.

Chapter 1026: A Desperate Struggle Where Both Sides Perish

"Charlotte, what do you mean?"

Hearing this, excitement emerged on Adam Ross's face.

"Jack and Chad are indeed your biological sons, that's true, but only your Ross family knows about this. As long as the boys don't publicize their identities to the outside world, they are still my, Charlotte Thompson's, sons."

Charlotte Thompson began to speak, her voice soft. Now with the support of the Thompson Family, she was fully capable of protecting Jack, Chad, and her other children.

She would not allow anyone to harm her children in the slightest bit.

"Moreover, I don't think that woman would dare to make the surrogacy public."

"Why?" Adam Ross asked, somewhat confused, as this was a threat to the Ross family.

"This isn't something to be proud of. Once it's exposed, both the Ross family and she will not escape public scrutiny, unless she is willing to go down in flames." Charlotte Thompson pointed at Adam Ross.

This gave Adam Ross a somewhat awkward reason to look away.

"So the matter may not be exposed right away, at most, she can claim she is the biological mother of the two kids. She might have support behind her, but now, standing behind Jack and Chad are all three of our families. Swaying public opinion might be easy, but it all depends on whose opinion is being swayed, doesn't it?"

Charlotte Thompson whispered, her lips curving into a beautiful arc, along with her pretty almond-shaped eyes.

She never liked to resort to any means, but now, her bottom line had been touched. If someone really didn't know what was good for them, then she had no need to be merciful.

However, this matter still needed to be investigated properly.

Adam Ross clenched his fists in excitement, regretting he hadn't thought of this problem earlier.

All he had thought about was the trouble that would ensue if Jack and Chad's identity was revealed.

"But you need to know, Adam Ross, that this matter can't be separated from you. No matter if that woman is Jack and Chad's biological mother... she might not even count as a mother, but I will still tell the two children. They have the right to know."

Charlotte Thompson spoke evenly.

She knew that it might be difficult or even cruel for the two children to understand in such a situation.

But if it were exposed at the birthday banquet, it would be for the best if the children were mentally prepared.

"I understand."

Adam Ross nodded seriously, his previously playful demeanor gone.

He then rested his palms against the table and slowly exhaled.

"Thank you."

"There's no need for formalities. I'm helping you solely for Jack and Chad's sake." Charlotte Thompson said without sugarcoating her words.

Listening, Adam Ross covered his chest, looking wounded: "Charlotte, after all this time we've known each other, how can you say something so heartless?"

"Now that we've discussed everything, you should leave quickly." Justin Battleson interrupted Adam Ross bluntly.

Adam Ross pouted, "Thanks, big bro. I'll buy you a drink another day."

Having said that, Adam Ross stood up. He still wanted to go see how Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson were doing.

Charlotte Thompson's gaze slightly narrowed, from Annie to now Jack and Chad, why were so many things happening to the children?

They should have been able to grow up happily, but now they were faced with such pressure.

Adults might not even be able to bear it, let alone these few children.

Charlotte Thompson thought, involuntarily biting her lower lip. Sometimes, compared to the enviable lives of the upper classes, she really wished she could just be an ordinary person.

Charlotte Thompson always felt she was very fortunate.

She was able to return to the Thompson Family and meet her loving grandfather, uncles, and brothers.

Noticing Charlotte Thompson's dazed look, Justin Battleson took hold of her palm.

As Charlotte Thompson felt Justin's movement, she turned her head toward him.

Justin Battleson kissed her forehead and then wrapped his arms around Charlotte Thompson, showing no sign of letting go.

"What's wrong?" Charlotte Thompson asked, looking bewildered.

Justin Battleson shook his head, offering no words.

Chapter 1027: Not Interested

When Justin Battleson returned to the living room with Charlotte, Jordan and Adam had already left, and only the children were left playing with the toys that Jordan had recently bought.

Charlotte stepped over to where Jack and Chad were, originally planning to bring them over.

But upon further thought, she decided it was best to investigate the matter of their biological mother before discussing it with them.

However, while Charlotte hesitated beside the two boys, Jack keenly turned his head toward her.

Holding a puzzle piece in his hand, he blinked at Charlotte, "Mommy, do you want to join us in putting together a puzzle?"

Hearing this, Charlotte's gaze fell upon the large portion of the puzzle in front of Jack.

It looked like a large piece, but Charlotte glanced again at the huge box beside it; completing the whole puzzle would probably take thousands of pieces.

Then Charlotte gave a quick look at the other children's toys and couldn't help but narrow her eyes slightly.

She tugged on Justin's finger and whispered in his ear, "What kind of toys did you play with when you were little?"

Justin pondered for a moment and seriously replied, "I never played with toys. They didn't interest me."

Justin's character was always very calm, and he had little interest in toys; his only hobby was probably reading.

In this aspect, Justin was probably just like his biological mother.

Such a response left Charlotte as well in silence.

She glanced at Cyrus and Hank jointly assembling the Death Star and then at Jack and Cyrus's giant puzzle.

This inspired Charlotte to take the children for an intelligence test.

Especially their son Cyrus—who has ever heard of a kindergartener skilled in hacking?

Yet Charlotte's heart was filled with more pride than anything else.

When Charlotte turned around, she found Olivia already cuddling her toy on the couch, her eyes drooping as if she had fallen asleep.

Seeing this, the corners of Charlotte's lips lifted gently.

She carefully approached Olivia, and Grace, sitting beside her, seemed to have noticed Olivia's slumber and was very obediently reading her book.

Grace caught sight of Charlotte approaching and extended her finger to her lips, motioning a silent shush.

Charlotte blinked at her, then carefully picked Olivia up from the couch.

This action partially roused Olivia, her expression somewhat dazed as she looked at Charlotte, rubbing her eyes.

"Mommy..."

Olivia's voice was soft and tender, melting hearts as she listened.

She murmured quietly and then wrapped her arms around Charlotte's neck, resting her head on her shoulder as she seemed to fall back into sleep.

Charlotte carefully held Olivia while the other children also took notice and lowered their voices.

But now it was indeed late, and it was almost time for the children to rest and go to sleep.

Charlotte took Olivia back to the children's room, gently laying her down on the bed, taking care to tuck her in properly.

But as Charlotte carefully walked out, the rest of the children had already lined up at the door, then very tacitly made silent gestures, seemingly wanting to emulate Charlotte's actions and enter lightly on their toes.

Charlotte was charmed by their cuteness, unable to suppress the smile on her lips.

"Goodnight, Mommy."

The children opened their mouths toward Charlotte, a faint breathy sound emerging, and Grace planted a kiss on Charlotte's cheek.

Chapter 1028: Truly Worthy of being the Granddaughter-in-law I Admire

After the children were tucked into their own beds, Charlotte Thompson closed the bedroom door. She went to the living room where the maid was tidying up the toys left behind by the children.

But when Charlotte turned around, she noticed that Jasmine Clarkson was still sitting on the sofa.

It seemed she was waiting there for Charlotte, and as soon as Jasmine noticed Charlotte coming down the stairs, she waved her over.

Charlotte approached respectfully, "Grandma."

"Sit, sit."

Jasmine smiled and nodded, taking Charlotte's hand and motioning for her to sit beside her. Next to Jasmine was a garland the children had made for her.

Charlotte knew in her heart that Jasmine must have something to say to her now.

However, Charlotte did not ask but quietly observed Jasmine, waiting for her to speak first.

Jasmine coughed once and then looked at Charlotte seriously, "Charlotte, what do you plan to do about Jack and Chad, those two children?"

Charlotte had not expected Jasmine to ask such a question when she began to speak.

Yet considering that it would only be a few days until Mr. Ross's birthday, Jasmine could not possibly be unaware.

It seemed Jasmine's current concerns were likely the same as Adam Ross's.

However, what was unknown now was whether Jasmine knew that a woman who claimed to be the biological mother of Jack and Chad had already been to the Ross Family.

"Grandma, I have always treated Jack and Chad as my own sons, and to me, their meaning is just as important as it is for Cyrus and Hank."

Charlotte sat up straight, answering earnestly.

"But you should also be aware that these two children ultimately carry the Ross Family's blood, and sooner or later, they will return to the Ross Family."

A glint of clarity passed through Jasmine's eyes, but her tone remained unyielding.

"Grandma, I have always been very clear about this matter. If the two children wish to return to the Ross Family to trace their roots on their own, I won't stop them."

Charlotte's tone was calm, but her hands resting on her legs tightened continuously as she spoke.

"However, if these two children continue to see me as their birth mother and wish to stay by my side, I will do everything in my power to protect them. If the Ross Family cannot keep my children safe, then no matter what, I won't hand them back over to the Ross Family."

"With the Thompson Family backing you, of course, you wouldn't fear the Ross Family," Jasmine spoke lightly.

"No, Grandma." But Jasper did not expect that Charlotte would refute her words without hesitation.

"The identity of the miss of the Thompson Family is not important. What's important is that I am the mother of these two children, and my duty is to protect them fully."

Even if Charlotte were an ordinary person and Jack and Chad were still of Ross blood, if the Ross Family tried to forcibly take them back against the children's wishes, Charlotte would absolutely not agree.

"Grandma, you also know that a woman turns fierce when she becomes a mother. These children are the best parts of my life. I feel it is not only that I gave life to the children but that in a mysterious way, the children have chosen me."

A gentle smile lifted the corners of Charlotte's mouth.

The children would always be Charlotte's Achilles' heel, placed in the deepest part of her heart.

Jasmine Clarkson looked intently at Charlotte in front of her, and suddenly, a smile blossomed on her previously expressionless face as she took Charlotte's hand and gently patted the back of it.

"Good child, you truly are a good child, and worthy of being the granddaughter-in-law I approved of."

Chapter 1029 Battleson Family Genealogy

"I am aware of the Ross Family's situation, and I have long regarded Jack and Chad as my own great-grandchildren. Don't worry, Grandma is behind you, and I will definitely protect those children well."

Jasmine Clarkson smiled reassuringly, feeling somewhat fortunate in her heart. It was lucky that her grandson had chased Charlotte Thompson back; otherwise, Charlotte might have become part of another family.

It wouldn't be possible. Charlotte was destined to be their granddaughter-in-law.

Charlotte then smiled as she looked at Jasmine Clarkson.

"So Charlotte, when do you plan on remarrying Justin?"

Jasmine Clarkson eventually turned the conversation to this topic, something she had always wanted to inquire about with Charlotte Thompson.

"Remarry..."

That made Charlotte pause for a moment, feeling somewhat helpless inside.

Why does the whole world care about when I will remarry Justin Battleson?

Noticing Charlotte's expression, Jasmine Clarkson quickly spoke, "Grandma isn't pressuring you. After all, you are already Grandma's granddaughter-in-law in my heart. The reason I want you to remarry is so that you and the children can rightfully be listed in the Battleson Family's genealogy."

Upon saying this, Jasmine paused, then sighed.

"You and Justin were married back then, but before you could be listed in the family genealogy, you two had already divorced."

Charlotte slightly shrugged her shoulders when Jasmine brought up the past.

"The Battleson Family has many side branches, and there are still quite a few of the older generation alive. Although Justin has now become the head of the Battleson Family, because of his young age, there are definitely some conservative members of the Clarkson Family who won't acknowledge it."

"But in a few more years, when Justin is older, those people will have no choice but to agree."

"But if right now, your relationship with Justin remains like this, I'm afraid the Battleson Family won't agree, even though you already have children with him. If you haven't remarried, they still won't acknowledge it."

Jasmine shook her head and leaned slightly back, "What I dislike the most are these traditional norms, so much fuss about them, especially since the Battleson Family's genealogy is still held by a few of those people."

Hearing this, Charlotte's expression gradually grew more solemn.

In fact, Jasmine didn't want to tell Charlotte these things, but after all, these were things that Charlotte needed to know unavoidably.

"Of course, this isn't something too critical. The deep affection between you and Justin is the most important. Actually, although Justin might seem indifferent on the surface, he values relationships more than anyone."

Jasmine quietly began.

"And Justin still lacks a sense of security, after all, when he was a child..."

Hearing Jasmine's words, Charlotte involuntarily pursed her lips.

"Really, getting old and starting to be talkative. It's getting late; let's head back to rest now," said Jasmine, patting Charlotte's hand to bring her back from her thoughts.

Charlotte quickly stood up to support Jasmine, but Jasmine waved her hand, letting a nearby butler help her back to her room.

Charlotte reminisced about Jasmine's words in her mind, and when she returned to her room, she found that Justin Battleson was not there.

He was probably still in the study, dealing with documents.

Thinking this, Charlotte already started walking towards the study.

The study door was slightly ajar, casting a faint glow.

Seeing this, Charlotte gently knocked on the study door.

"Come in."

The calm voice of Justin Battleson came from inside.

Chapter 1030: I Love You No Matter What.

Charlotte pushed the door and walked in.

Upon seeing Charlotte enter, Justin's face bloomed with a gentle smile.

"Have you not finished work yet?" Charlotte walked behind Justin and lightly began to massage his shoulders.

Justin let out a soft sigh and raised his hand to cover Charlotte's fingertips.

"I'm almost done. If you're tired, you should go rest first."

"I'm not sleepy; I'll stay here with you." As she spoke, Charlotte's palm slid down from Justin's arm,

She had intended to walk over to the bookshelf to grab a book but unexpectedly, an arm suddenly wrapped around her waist and pulled her into an embrace.

"If you stay here with me, I might lose all desire to continue working."

Justin rested his chin on Charlotte's shoulder and spoke softly.

"Could it be that Mr. Battleson will blame me if he can't finish his work?" Charlotte blinked her eyes playfully.

"Of course, I blame you," Justin replied with a deep tone. "If you were just a bit less attractive, had a worse personality, a bit dumber..."

Justin's voice paused for a moment, "But it's still my fault, my fault for loving you too much, every version of you."

Charlotte blinked her eyes and then turned to face Justin, her expression filled with a touch of confusion.

"Strange, why do you always like to say these cheesy love phrases lately?"

"These aren't cheesy love phrases; they're the truest words from the bottom of my heart."

Justin turned his head away and coughed, then stealthily hid a book that was on the desk under some documents.

Upon hearing Justin's words, Charlotte couldn't help but let out a snort of laughter, rubbing her arms, "That's unbearably cheesy."

"I have even cheesier things to say, do you want to hear them?" Justin brought his cheek close until their foreheads touched.

Their proximity narrowed until even their breathing became entangled.

Lifting her eyes, Charlotte found herself looking into Justin's deep, vortex-like eyes.

Once she stepped in, she could no longer find a way to escape.

Justin tenderly wrapped his arms around Charlotte's waist and kissed her lips.

Charlotte blinked, recalling she had something to tell Justin when she came to find him.

However, Justin didn't know what Charlotte was thinking; his palm pressed against the back of her neck, and he whispered in her ear.

"Dare to daydream?"

"I'm not... mmm..."

Everything was conveyed without words.

...

"Cut! That's a wrap!"

At the director's command, all the crew members breathed a sigh of relief, and the camera was moved away.

Annie Anne relaxed her tense body and took the coat that her assistant handed over.

This recording session was only a break in the middle of the shoot, and the director instructed to start the next scene in fifteen minutes.

It was only fifteen minutes, but the guests still returned to their dressing rooms to touch up their makeup and rehearse their lines.

Annie took out her phone from her coat pocket and saw the message from Oliver Hudson.

Her fingertips stayed on the phone screen for a moment, but eventually, she swiped to a different interface, indicating no intention to reply.

This was the first variety show Annie had participated in since her return to the entertainment circle.

In truth, based on her lukewarm popularity in the entertainment industry before, even if she made a comeback, not many people would take notice.

Therefore, Annie had asked Oliver Hudson to pave the way for her, and eventually, she made it onto this talk show.

After returning to her private dressing room, Annie reviewed the script again and then picked up her phone to browse the day's news.

Just then, a muffled arguing sound came from outside the door.