

Spoiled 1031

Chapter 1031: Snatching the Lounge

"Not to mention it was said you'd prepare the best dressing room for our Tiana, what kind of arrangement is this! Such a small dressing room, it's suffocating! How do you expect our artist to rest?"

The woman's voice was haughty, almost as if she wanted the entire hallway to hear her.

The staff behind her were meek and wore pained expressions, "We're terribly sorry, that dressing room is the best one we have here, specially arranged for Miss Carter."

"Don't spout nonsense here, I had someone check already, and this dressing room is the best one."

Annie Anne was just about to check what the situation was when the door of the room was suddenly flung open, and a stunningly glamorous woman stood at the doorway.

The current popular star, Mia Carter.

Thanks to the explosive popularity of a youth idol drama, she was a coveted golden figure in the entertainment industry.

She had shoulder-length hair, her delicate makeup meticulously done, and she faced Annie Anne expressionlessly for a moment of eye contact.

The moment their eyes met, sparks almost flew.

"See, I told you! The lighting here is so good, the previous room was dreadfully dim! It's bad for our Tiana's skin."

A woman, appearing to be an agent, quickly stepped out from behind her, looked around the room, and started gesturing to the person in charge.

She had the demeanor of an inspecting leader, not tolerating a speck of dust in her eyes.

The person in charge almost cried, quickly apologizing profusely.

"I'm really sorry, Miss Zhang, this dressing room is reserved for this lady, I will have someone prepare a more spacious one for you..."

"This dressing room?"

The agent raised her voice skeptically, sizing up Annie Anne in front of her.

Certainly, only a big shot could make the staff go to such lengths, but she didn't seem to recognize this person at all.

Impossible. Having been in the industry for such a long time, even the less famous actors were somewhat familiar to her, but she had no recollection of this one.

Could she be a tycoon's daughter, new to the entertainment industry?

"Yes, yes, yes... Don't worry, I will arrange it immediately, the room next door is even better than this one..."

The person in charge hurriedly flattered, but his words were abruptly cut off.

Mia Carter looked at Annie Anne coldly, her voice lazy and contemptuous.

"I want this dressing room, please have this person leave."

Annie Anne squinted her eyes without a change in her expression.

She picked up the powder compact naturally and touched up her makeup in the mirror, as if she had not heard Mia Carter's words.

"Did you hear that? Our Tiana needs this dressing room, hurry up and clear out all unrelated people!" the agent barked at the person in charge with borrowed authority.

The person in charge didn't know what to do, stammering incomprehensibly for a while.

Although Annie Anne wasn't a big star, she had been specifically instructed from above that whatever she needed had to be the best.

There surely was a financial backer from above.

Both were people he couldn't afford to offend, and angering either would be troublesome.

"Ma'am, I believe you don't have any important engagements, how about you let me have the dressing room?"

Mia Carter was still unrelenting, her tone also laden with mockery.

The person in front of her seemed like an extra who came to gain some presence.

She had seen many such people; they were just desperate to become famous.

Hearing Mia Carter say this, a smile inadvertently formed on Annie Anne's face: "How do you know I have no engagements—I'm acting every day."

Annie Anne was indeed acting every day.

Chapter 1032: Oliver Hudson, Help Me

This drama wasn't captured by the camera but was meant only for Oliver Hudson.

"Acting every day, you're not just an extra, are you?"

Mia Carter tilted her head slightly, her voice light but her words sharp, "Then I advise you to give up the dressing room. You shouldn't be doing such defiant acts. It wouldn't be nice to get caught by the reporters."

The person in charge beside them sweated bullets but couldn't interject.

Finally, Annie Anne stood up, mimicking Mia Carter's posture with lifted forehead, adopting an arrogant stance.

"Miss Carter is right, given my current status, I really don't deserve to use this dressing room. I'll leave it for Miss Carter."

With that, she turned and left.

Walking quite a distance, she could still hear that agent's mocking.

"You, an extra that nobody recognizes, dare to compete with our Tiana here? Don't you see what you really are!"

Extra?

Annie rubbed her painfully throbbing temples. Always playing minor roles indeed wouldn't brighten her career prospects.

She needed to challenge something different.

...

Back at the villa, Annie curled up alone on the sofa, trying to shrink into a ball.

She felt no safety in the spacious living room, only this way could she find some comfort.

She didn't know how long she waited.

Suddenly, the sound of the door opening startled her, and Oliver Hudson walked in slowly, looking somewhat surprised at the woman on the sofa.

After hesitating for a moment, he still approached and cautiously embraced her.

Despite it being summer, Annie's body lacked any trace of warmth, as if he was holding a lifeless porcelain doll.

One careless move, and she would drop and shatter on the floor.

"Have you eaten? Shall I cook something for you?"

Oliver's voice carried exhaustion, observing the poor complexion of the person in his arms. He wanted to touch her forehead with his finger.

But just as he was about to touch her, Annie emotionlessly turned her face away.

It seemed like a reflex, yet it caused Oliver's hand to stop abruptly in the air.

After a long silence, he finally spoke huskily, "There are steaks in the fridge. Anything else you want to eat? I'll cook it."

Before he could stand up, he felt his wrist suddenly seized by a chill touch.

"Oliver Hudson, I want to act in a drama series, help me."

Oliver looked earnestly into Annie's eyes.

He seemed to try to find some other expectations in those hollow eyes.

Yet, every time, he was disappointed.

"I'll have them bring a few scripts over tomorrow. Choose any role you like."

Annie shook her head, pulling out her phone and holding it up to Oliver, "I want to join this drama series. Can you do that?"

On the phone screen, Mia Carter was dressed in a beautiful, red, ancient costume.

It was a drama series that had just held its opening ceremony, a large-scale ancient fantasy IP, with the hottest actress, Mia Carter, as the lead.

It was also currently the most important project.

Oliver also took out his phone, speaking seriously, "I'll have them replace the lead actress tomorrow. You can join the team directly."

"I don't need the lead role, a secondary female lead will do."

If superstar Mia Carter knew she would have to act opposite the extra she taunted every day, what would her mood be like?

Thinking this, a flicker of brightness finally crossed Annie's hollow eyes, giving Oliver instant peace of mind.

He raised his hand to lightly move a stray hair from her forehead, yet she still subtly dodged.

It seemed that whenever they interacted, there was always resistance and wariness.

"Thank you."

Chapter 1033: The Ruthless Witch

Annie stood up, turned around, and went back upstairs without giving Oliver Hudson a second glance.

All their conversations felt like a business meeting, after which there was no interaction between the two.

Oliver Hudson looked up at Annie's retreating figure, his eyes narrowing slightly in a touch of loneliness as he turned and walked into the kitchen.

...

The next morning, when Annie came downstairs, Oliver Hudson had already left.

On the dining table, there was a prepared breakfast and a note next to it with the film crew's address and contact information.

In just one night, he had replaced the original cast member and managed to arrange everything.

That was something only Oliver Hudson could do.

Annie picked up the note, glanced at it, and started eating breakfast absentmindedly.

The rich milk paired with egg bread was her favorite, but now it tasted different from before.

Thinking about this, Annie casually dipped the bread into the milk, stood up, grabbed her bag, and left the villa.

She took a taxi straight to the address on the note.

Thanks to Oliver Hudson's arrangements, there was a specific person from the crew to receive her, bypassing the usual cumbersome procedures and leading her directly to the makeup room.

"Annie, here is the script. You could familiarize yourself with it. The next scene is just a backup, so there's no need to feel too pressured."

The person interfacing with her was a young girl, whose demeanor was very meek and submissive, probably a new intern.

"Mm, thank you."

Annie took the script, looked it over, and couldn't help but smile.

She quite liked the role— a ruthless female villain, the stumbling block in the romantic journey of the lead male and female characters.

The upcoming scene was with Mia Carter, playing her adversary.

There were not many lines, but they were quite forceful, ending with a slap to Mia Carter's chest.

While Annie was reading the script, the intern beside her hardly dared to breathe, fearing any mistake might cost her the job.

Taking over as the second female lead so abruptly certainly marked her as a formidable character.

And given the size of this IP project, the backing was unfathomably deep...

The stylist skillfully prepared Annie's costume and hair, marveling when finished.

She hadn't expected this parachute-in second female lead to have a look that suited her so well, complete with smoky, heavy eye makeup as if tailor-made for her.

She had seen many such parachuted-in actors before.

Most were funded by sponsors, their ill-fitting looks making life difficult for the stylists.

But Annie truly gave him a pleasant surprise; the only question was her acting ability.

Once ready, Annie was taken to the filming site.

As it was an ancient fantasy drama with strong investment from a major IP, the whole set was built with real scenery, very realistic.

The director, holding rants in his hand, sat behind the camera in the director's chair, gesturing frantically to a few interns, scolding at the drop of a hat.

"Director, Miss Annie Anne has arrived."

The intern, not daring to disturb the air, led Annie to the director, then disappeared into the crowd like smoke.

Seeing Annie, the director showed a helpless expression, "You've read the script, right? Just treat this scene as an audition; no need to be nervous."

Even though everything had been arranged previously, after several rounds of auditions to find the actor.

Suddenly being notified last night to replace the actor left the entire crew unprepared.

Chapter 1034: Earth-Shaking Changes

The lead actress's acting skills were already headache-inducing enough, and now there was another unclear relationship holder adding to the mess.

These capitalists simply didn't care about people like them, ready to replace anyone if unsatisfied at any moment.

They didn't even care about the final quality of the work, whether it would be affected or not.

Anyway, he had long been numb to these messy matters in the entertainment industry.

If the acting were good, that was one thing; if not, he would resign on his own accord and no longer deal with the mess here.

"Okay, I understand, Director."

Annie Anne nodded boldly, not caring about the strange looks and the countless whispers around her.

"So, this is the new second female lead who parachuted in; how come we've never seen her before? How strong must her backing be to directly become the second female lead? We must not offend her."

"The previous actor was really unfortunate, losing her job overnight, with nowhere even to cry."

"Look at her; she's definitely a rich man's pet canary. Money talks nowadays; with a sugar daddy, isn't any role she wants within reach?"

"Tsk tsk tsk, she isn't afraid of being exposed and then drowning in the public's spit."

The director coughed heavily and gestured impatiently at them.

This finally quieted the murmurs.

He looked at Annie Anne with somewhat aged eyes and earnestly advised, "Now that you're here, do your job well and don't mind those people's nonsense."

"It's okay, what they're saying is not wrong."

Annie Anne smiled nonchalantly, her already enchanting makeup making her smile seem even more mesmerizing.

It stunned the director to the point where he was at a loss for words momentarily.

"I was wondering why it was so lively here; turns out it's Annie Anne's arrival."

A sharp and snide voice sounded from behind.

Mia Carter, accompanied by five or six assistants, made a grand entrance from the nanny van.

Someone held an umbrella for her, someone else fanned her and carried her bag—it was the complete act of a female star.

Upon hearing this, Annie Anne turned to look, and Mia Carter nearly stumbled to the ground.

"Is... is that you?"

Mia Carter gaped, thinking she had seen wrong.

The parachuted Annie Anne was the same person from the makeup room yesterday playing an extra!

How could it be her!

Seeing the satisfactory reaction she had provoked, Annie Anne smiled unabashedly.

Mia Carter immediately tensed up.

She gave a sign to the agent beside her, trying to figure out what exactly was happening.

The agent was also confused, as things had changed too drastically overnight within the film crew.

And the source of it all was this "extra" Annie Anne.

"To be honest, I've put in a lot of effort to be like Miss Carter," Annie Anne said lightly, stroking the gold charm in her hand.

"You're just a kept woman..."

Mia Carter was about to rush over in a fury, but her agent held her back.

"Tiana, you need to keep calm. If something happens, there will be consequences from the company, not to mention we don't know who is behind her, so we cannot act rashly."

Hearing her words, Mia Carter bit her lip tightly, glaring hatefully at Annie Anne in her striking red dress.

Her pale skin contrasted against the red satin dress, she was incomparably more stunning than the previous actress.

"Now that all the actors are assembled, let's prepare and start shooting."

Chapter 1035: You at This Level?

The director organized the crew without batting an eye, looking shocked on the surface, but inside, his emotions churned like a stormy sea.

He couldn't imagine what would happen soon. If the two actresses created a scene together, filming would be incredibly difficult.

Filming officially began—

Although Annie Anne had previous acting experience, she had only played minor roles and hadn't been particular about camera positions.

Additionally, due to her health before, it had been a long time since she last stood in front of a camera.

Today, suddenly returning to acting as a secondary female lead, a role comparable to Charlotte Thompson's, managing the camera and movement proved to be a significant challenge.

"Cut."

The director rubbed his temples helplessly and pointed directly at the camera beside Annie Anne.

"Annie Anne, you need to immerse yourself in the role. Don't let these machines around distract you. We will find the right angles; you don't need to purposely accommodate them."

Annie Anne took a deep breath, trying to calm herself, and nodded at the director.

"To think you'd dare to parachute into this role with such acting skills—if I were you, I'd go home and farm. That'd be better than embarrassing yourself here."

Mia Carter sneered slightly and mocked in a low voice.

She had been worried that Annie Anne might overshadow her, but now, it seemed she had been overly concerned.

Extras would always be just extras.

Incapable of making it big.

"A star's demeanor is innate, and even a dozen sponsors can't save the fate of a supporting role."

While Mia Carter was inwardly gloating, little did she know that the reason Annie couldn't immerse herself in the role was due to her.

Annie Anne helplessly squinted her eyes, thinking she had only brought trouble upon herself.

Regarding Mia Carter's acting.

Suddenly, she felt that using the word "awkward" to describe it was already a compliment.

Their scene together was supposed to be intense, but Mia Carter just stared with her sticky false eyelashes and ridiculously pursed lips throughout.

It wasn't just challenging for Annie herself; even seasoned professionals couldn't fully dive into their roles.

Already despising such a tedious and unsatisfying role, why should she still endure this mental torture?

"That thing, your false eyelashes are about to fall off. It's distracting me from the scene."

Annie Anne spoke very coldly.

Her voice wasn't loud, but because the set was quiet for recording, everyone heard her clearly.

Instantly, Mia Carter felt utterly humiliated.

"Annie Anne! What exactly are you trying to do?"

"I'm just reminding you. Your acting is so poor; I can't get into my role."

Annie Anne tilted her head innocently, and her brief comment made all the nearby crew members gasp in shock.

"Did you hear that? She dared to criticize Mia Carter's acting! Even the director wouldn't dare say such a thing."

"Annie Anne has a powerful sponsor behind her. What's Mia Carter in comparison? She can only intimidate us and the director."

"But why doesn't she directly take the lead role? With these two clashing, the drama is probably unwatchable..."

Mia Carter's face turned white and then red by turns, and finally, unable to hold back, she pointed at Annie Anne and erupted, "What nonsense are you spouting! You say my acting is bad, but I graduated from a performing arts college. What qualifications do you have to judge me?"

"Is this the level of a performing arts graduate?" Annie Anne shook her head, her voice still calm.

Enraged, Mia Carter screamed shrilly and was furiously led back to her trailer by her manager.

Chapter 1036: He's a Madman

Before long, filthy curses flooded out of Mia Carter's nanny van, "She's just a kept woman! What's she being arrogant about, I am the leading lady of this drama!"

"Enough, Mia, we shouldn't stoop to their level! We rely on our own abilities, never on sponsors!"

It was disheartening to see that filming had just begun, only to be suspended.

All the preparations in advance were in vain.

The director, frustrated, unbuttoned his collar and also left the set, leaving the bewildered executives to start cleaning up the props.

Annie Anne felt good, returning to the makeup room and pulling out her phone to call Charlotte Thompson.

"Hello, Charlotte, what are you doing?"

A quick response came from Charlotte's end, mixed with the sounds of children playing, "Just finished dinner with the kids, what's up?"

Naturally, Charlotte was delighted with Annie's call.

Hearing Charlotte's response, a look of dejection flashed in Annie's eyes, and she tried to make her voice sound unaffected.

"It's nothing, just missing you a bit. I've joined a new film crew, when can you come visit me on set?"

Things quieted down on Charlotte's end, except for her excited voice, "Joined a new crew? Congratulations, congratulations! I'll come see you in the next couple of days if I'm free, and take you out to relax."

"Great, whatever you want to eat, it's on me."

Annie Anne lowered her gaze, her long eyelashes casting a butterfly-wing-like shadow beneath her eyes.

"I'm fine with anything. Oh, right..."

Charlotte hesitated, pondering over the phone for a long while before asking, "When I visit, should I bring Annie along? She just learned how to..."

"Charlotte."

Annie abruptly cut her off with such coldness, a tone that surprised not just Charlotte, but also Annie herself.

She opened her mouth, then clenched her teeth.

It was only when she heard again that Annie truly began to pay attention.

She didn't know when it started, but she seemed to choose avoidance.

Avoiding her biological daughter, Olivia Thompson.

Hearing that name, or even just the fleeting thought of missing her caused Annie indescribable pain.

Remembering Oliver Hudson, recalling those days that were worse than death.

Over and over.

The days that could drive her mad.

That's why Annie feared meeting Olivia, not wanting her innocent and pure daughter to see her in such a feigned state.

Annie always felt Olivia's clear eyes could see through everything.

She feared Olivia would find out that her biological mother was insane.

"Charlotte, she's doing well with you; it'd be inconvenient for you to bring the kids..."

Annie's voice grew softer, eventually failing to produce another word as if all her strength had drained.

She wanted to end the call immediately as she felt she could no longer keep up her facade.

But just then, a sweet voice came over the phone.

"Mommy Charlotte, are you talking to Annie's mommy?"

It was Olivia's voice.

Instantly, tears uncontrollably welled up in Annie's eyes. She gripped her phone tightly, forcing herself not to make a sound.

"Yeah, Annie's mommy is filming again."

"Really?"

Chapter 1037: Annie Misses Mommy

Annie Anne could hear the joy in Olivia Thompson's voice.

After a rustling sound, that tender voice amplified several notches beside Annie Anne's ear.

"Mummy, mummy, what movie are you filming?" Olivia Thompson asked, then, as if remembering something, lowered her voice.

"Ah... Is Mummy working right now? Will Annie disturb Mummy?"

Annie Anne clenched her palm tightly, unaware of her fingernails digging into her flesh.

"Yes... Mummy is filming right now..." Annie Anne did not know how much courage it took to utter those words.

What if her daughter really sensed something amiss? How would she explain?

"Then Annie won't disturb Mummy now; Mummy needs to focus on her work."

Olivia Thompson spoke obediently. Although she wanted to spend more time with her Mummy, the thought of her working made Olivia Thompson reluctant to interrupt.

"Mummy, take care of yourself; Annie loves you," Olivia Thompson said sweetly.

Annie Anne could imagine the radiant smile on her daughter's face from her voice alone.

Annie Anne opened her mouth but ultimately managed to squeeze out only a faint response from her throat.

She didn't even have the courage to say "I love you" anymore.

It seemed that the lack of response from Annie Anne left a hint of despondency in her eyes.

Whenever she had said "I love you, mummy," in the past, Mummy would say the same thing.

Maybe Mummy was too busy, too tired.

Olivia Thompson comforted herself and then handed the phone back to Charlotte Thompson.

She didn't leave but stood obediently beside Charlotte Thompson, waiting for her to end the call.

"Alright, if you're busy over there, I won't keep you, but do take care to rest a bit more; your body has just recovered," Charlotte Thompson advised.

Suddenly, there was silence on the other end of the line, and Charlotte Thompson looked blankly at her phone, thinking Annie Anne had hung up.

But the next second, Annie Anne's somewhat hoarse voice came through.

"Charlotte, thank you... I'm sorry."

Before Charlotte Thompson could react, Annie Anne had already hung up.

Charlotte Thompson didn't expect Annie Anne to end the call so abruptly; she looked at the phone's ended call screen and couldn't help but laugh.

She had become such a busy person since returning to the entertainment industry.

A gentle tug on her clothes, and Charlotte Thompson looked down to see Olivia Thompson looking up at her, not speaking, her pretty eyes brimming with emotion.

"Does Annie miss your Mummy Annie?"

Charlotte Thompson reached down and took Olivia Thompson into her arms.

Olivia Thompson wrapped her arms around Charlotte Thompson, her soft cheek gently rubbing against her neck as she murmured affirmatively in her ear.

Stroking Olivia Thompson's soft hair, Charlotte Thompson whispered with a laugh, "How about we go see Mummy Annie on set this weekend, okay? We'll give her a surprise."

Olivia Thompson's eyes sparkled; she was about to nod in agreement but hesitated, a look of uncertainty crossed her face.

"Mummy is really busy now, isn't she? Wouldn't we be bothering her?"

Olivia Thompson didn't want to cause any trouble for Annie Anne, more than she wanted to see her.

"Don't worry, Annie; Mummy will find the right time so we won't disturb her while she's working," Charlotte reassured.

Faced with such a well-behaved Olivia Thompson, Charlotte's heart was filled with tenderness.

"Okay, then we'll go see Mummy," Olivia Thompson said softly,

"Annie will prepare lots of gifts... I miss Mummy..."

Chapter 1038: Have You Found It?

Charlotte's pupils trembled slightly upon hearing Olivia's words.

She didn't speak, just gently patted Olivia's back, comforting her.

If Annie really reconciled with Oliver Hudson, then Olivia's return to their side would surely mean a blissful and happy childhood for her.

...

After sending the children to kindergarten, Charlotte received a call from her older brother Henry while at the coffee shop.

It was about the Battleson Family's previous generation that Charlotte had asked Henry to investigate.

"Have you found something?"

"I've told Jordan already. You can get the details from him later."

Charlotte nodded as she listened, "Thank you, big brother."

"What are you thanking your big brother for, silly girl?" Charlotte said with a sweet smile.

After hanging up the phone, Charlotte glanced at the time on her mobile and sent a message to Jordan, inquiring if he was at home.

Jordan replied quickly, and seeing his response, Charlotte stood up, ready to go to Jordan's place.

She straightened her coat and turned her head but felt as if someone was watching her.

Charlotte looked up with confusion but didn't notice anyone suspicious around her.

Charlotte blinked, wondering when she had become so paranoid.

With a wry smile, Charlotte grabbed her bag and walked out of the coffee shop.

The kids had been taken to kindergarten in a Stardust Garden car, so Charlotte planned to hail a taxi to Jordan's place.

However, as Charlotte waved to flag down a taxi on the side of the road, a hysterical voice came from behind her.

"Charlotte! It's all because of you; you've ruined me to this state! I'm going to make you pay!"

Charlotte turned and saw a figure in black charging towards her, who then stretched out an arm and shoved her toward the middle of the road.

The sudden appearance of this person took Charlotte completely by surprise, leaving her no time to brace herself as she stumbled backward.

The oncoming cars honked their horns frantically. Charlotte was terrified, but her falling body could not react instinctively.

Just as Charlotte closed her eyes, bracing for the worst, what greeted her was not pain but an arm wrapping around her waist.

Charlotte was pulled back up. Opening her eyes in panic, she discovered that the person in front of her was someone she knew.

"Vincent!" Charlotte couldn't help but exclaim.

Vincent steadied Charlotte, but he was in no mood for pleasantries.

The black-clad individual who had pushed Charlotte, seeing his plan thwarted, pulled out a fruit knife from his pocket and lunged at Charlotte with it.

This action not only terrified the bystanders but also made Charlotte's already unsettled heart skip a beat once again.

"Die!"

Even though the man in black wore a mask, Charlotte could imagine the ferocity and distortion on his face from his tone.

However, Vincent, standing next to Charlotte, pulled her back.

"Be careful."

After instructing Charlotte, he stepped forward to confront the assailant.

Charlotte was naturally alarmed by this action.

But Vincent had already begun fighting with the man in black.

Charlotte never knew Vincent was capable of such moves.

Compared to the assailant's wild and erratic stabs, Vincent's dodges were swift and precise.

Chapter 1039: Mysterious Man in Black

The assailant in black had his sights set on Charlotte, but Vincent kept blocking her, which made the assailant even more frustrated and, in his frantic state, he ended up stabbing Vincent in the arm.

A moment later, Vincent's clothes were soaked with blood.

Charlotte covered her mouth to prevent a cry of shock from escaping.

The assailant, having hurt someone, was naturally somewhat flustered and, with Vincent standing by Charlotte's side, he couldn't directly attack her.

Therefore, the assailant prepared to run away, but how could Vincent give him such an opportunity? He took advantage of a moment to spot the assailant's weakness and overpowered him.

Disarming the knife from the assailant's hand, Vincent pinned him to the ground before slowly breathing a sigh of relief.

"Vincent, are you alright?" Charlotte approached quickly upon seeing this.

Seeing Vincent's arm heavily stained with blood, Charlotte took a handkerchief from her bag to stop the bleeding.

"I've already called the police, they'll be here soon," said Charlotte, looking at Vincent with great concern.

Vincent glanced at his bandaged arm and then signaled Charlotte to stand back a bit.

"Don't worry about me, just make sure he doesn't hurt you."

At Vincent's words, Charlotte couldn't help but let her gaze fall on the face of the person pinned to the ground.

For some reason, Annie felt that this person seemed vaguely familiar.

Seeing Charlotte glance at him, the assailant in black struggled helplessly, still unwilling to give up.

All he could do was pant and glare at Charlotte, his voice muffled beneath the mask, "It's all because of you! If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have ended up like this!"

This voice... Charlotte seemed to have heard it somewhere before, and as she was lost in thought, the police arrived.

They quickly apprehended the man on the ground and then asked Charlotte and Vincent to go to the police station to make a statement.

Charlotte looked at Vincent's arm, but Vincent gave her a reassuring smile, "It's just a minor wound, let's head to the police station first."

Seeing that Charlotte was still hesitant, Vincent coughed softly, "I'm a doctor; I understand these things."

Saying this, he raised his arm, showing the handkerchief Charlotte had used.

"Besides, you did bandage me in time."

Having heard Vincent say this, Charlotte found no ground to argue and went with him to the police station.

Thus, for the first time in her life, Charlotte sat in a police car.

This made her feel slightly out of her element.

The atmosphere inside the car was even more somber.

The uneasy tension on Charlotte's body didn't escape Vincent's sharp notice. He touched her lightly, prompting Charlotte to turn her head.

She thought there might be an issue with Vincent's wound, but instead, he gave her a smile.

"Are you very nervous?" Vincent's tone remained light.

Charlotte's pupils flickered slightly as she crossed her hands and placed them on her lap, "After all... this is my first time in a police car."

Unexpectedly, Vincent laughed upon hearing Charlotte's words.

This caught the attention of the other officers in the car.

After all, there were few who could laugh and joke in a police cruiser.

Charlotte blinked nervously and nudged Vincent with her elbow, signaling him to be a bit more serious.

But somehow, Vincent's demeanor managed to ease the tightness in Charlotte's heart a little.

However, this feeling of relaxation didn't last too long.

Chapter 1040: Who is it?

Because the man in black who had attacked her was sitting not far away, his gaze was fixed on her unwaveringly at this moment.

This instant feeling made Charlotte feel a chilling sensation.

She tried her best to regulate her breathing to ignore that stare.

Soon, the man in black stopped looking at her.

Unexpectedly, she received another message from Jordan, and only then Charlotte remembered she was supposed to meet him.

"I can't come to you now, something has come up here."

Charlotte responded briefly to Jordan.

But seeing Charlotte's words made Jordan feel anxious.

"Is something wrong there? Do you need me to come over?"

By the time Charlotte arrived at the police station, she hadn't had the chance to reply to Jordan, which led him to call her.

"Sis, what happened? What's going on?" Jordan's voice carried a hint of tension.

At this point, Charlotte didn't want to hide anything, so she simply said, "...That's what happened, I'm at the police station now making a statement."

"I'll be right there!"

"No need... Ah..."

Charlotte didn't want Jordan to trouble himself coming over, but before she could finish her sentence, Jordan had already hung up.

Pinching the phone in her palm, Charlotte let out a helpless sigh.

Seeing that Charlotte had hung up, Vincent finally spoke, "Is that your loved one?"

"No, that's my brother, Jordan, you know him." Charlotte shook her head, not noticing the flash of light that passed through Vincent's eyes.

"Indeed, we haven't seen each other for quite a while," Vincent remarked thoughtfully.

After entering the police station, they were separated from the man in black who had attacked Charlotte.

Charlotte and Vincent made their statements separately.

But what now concerned Charlotte the most was who the man in black who attacked her really was.

Later, upon receiving the news, Jordan hurried over.

Seeing Charlotte sitting outside, Jordan immediately ran to her, knelt in front of her, and looked her over carefully.

"Are you hurt? What did that man do to you? How did this happen? Where were you just now!"

Jordan's barrage of questions nearly matched the earlier police questioning.

Charlotte pressed down on his shoulder, signaling Jordan not to be so anxious.

"Don't worry, I'm fine," Charlotte said reassuringly.

She then turned to Vincent, "Actually, it's Vincent who got hurt trying to save me."

Hearing Charlotte's words, Jordan then noticed Vincent sitting beside him.

"It's really you?" Jordan recognized Vincent as they had met a few times before.

Vincent nodded at Jordan.

Seeing this, Jordan spoke to Vincent, "Thanks, I'll buy you dinner sometime."

Then he turned his head back to Charlotte, "Who was the person that attacked you?"

"I don't know, he was wearing a black mask, so I couldn't see his whole face clearly. The police are still questioning him, so we should know soon."

Indeed, right after Charlotte finished speaking, a police officer came to inform her that the man in black wanted to see her.

For a moment, Charlotte's heart was filled with unease.

It wasn't just Vincent; upon hearing this, Jordan also stood up with Charlotte.

"Sis, I'll go with you," Jordan said, looking at Charlotte with concern.

"This is a police station, nothing will happen here. You should take Vincent to the hospital first to treat his wound; it would be bad if it got infected."