

Spoiled 1051

Chapter 1051: Sorry

In fact, when Justin Battleson learned that Charlotte Thompson was investigating him, his heart was not only shocked and puzzled, but also a sense of betrayal surfaced.

He didn't understand.

He had already come clean to Charlotte about everything, so why did she still investigate him in secret?

Therefore, Justin was angry, but more than that, he didn't know how to face Charlotte.

What made Charlotte think he was untrustworthy?

Justin felt as if a nameless rage was smoldering in his chest.

He wanted to find a place to vent.

But in the end, when he saw Charlotte's face and heard her voice, the rage began to dissipate slowly.

So much so that now, as he turned back, he saw Charlotte standing helplessly with her head lowered, her shoulders trembling slightly.

He instinctively walked over.

But Justin felt that Charlotte, seemingly within reach before his eyes, appeared to be thousands of miles away.

Justin shifted his gaze away from Charlotte.

There it was again.

That unreal feeling.

Charlotte, with her eyes misty with tears, lifted her head and noticed that Justin had looked away.

He wasn't looking at her.

This act made Charlotte feel even more aggrieved.

Could it be because she looked too ugly when she cried?

If Justin knew what was on Charlotte's mind right now, he would probably feel even more helpless.

Charlotte had intended to push Justin away, but when her palm rested on his chest, she felt the strong heartbeat beneath his skin.

Her movement paused, and then she slowly leaned in toward Justin, wrapping her arms around his waist.

"I'm sorry."

Charlotte's lips quivered as she slowly spoke these three words.

And she could distinctly feel Justin tense up.

"Sorry, I shouldn't have investigated you on my own," Charlotte said dryly.

After a long time, Justin's voice finally came, low and distant, "Why?"

"I..." Charlotte had intended to tell Justin about Oliver Battleson's visit to her but then thought about what image Oliver held in Justin's heart now.

If she kept from Justin the fact that she had met Oliver...

Charlotte clenched her teeth.

Some things are better left unknown to Justin.

"Sorry," Charlotte finally spoke out.

"So... you're not planning to tell me?" Justin clenched his teeth so tightly that even the last word trembled.

And now, Charlotte didn't know what else she could say to Justin besides I'm sorry.

"I was just investigating some past matters of the Battleson Family, your mother, and also, Battles..."

"Enough!"

Justin abruptly cut off Charlotte's words, not controlling his volume, which really startled Charlotte.

He naturally knew the name that Charlotte was about to say.

How could he possibly want to hear it?

"Justin, I didn't mean to..." Charlotte shook her head.

Justin, however, placed his hands on Charlotte's shoulders, and although he lowered his head slightly, he forced her to look into his eyes.

"I've already told you very clearly about the past, so don't investigate any further, got it?"

Justin spoke every word with extreme clarity, like nails being hammered into Charlotte's heart.

"I..." Charlotte barely managed to part her lips, unable to say a word before Justin held her cheeks in his hands.

He tenderly kissed away the tears at the corner of her eyes, light as a feather, causing a ticklish sensation. Charlotte's long lashes quivered gently, like the wet wings of a butterfly in the pouring rain.

"Charlotte, I will indulge you, but that doesn't mean you can do just anything, do you understand?"

Chapter 1052: The Joy of an Ancient Despotic Emperor

Justin Battleson's voice was unmistakably gentle, yet it sent a chill down Charlotte Thompson's spine.

At this moment, she seemed to truly realize that the Justin Battleson she knew might not be the complete picture.

The man in front of her could do the harshest things with the gentlest gaze.

Seemingly reading the astonishment in Charlotte's eyes, a soft sound came from his throat, followed by a gentle hand covering her eyes.

"Sorry, have I frightened you with my appearance?"

The brutal exposure of his ugly scars unavoidably led Justin to reminisce about certain things.

He remembered the person he detested to the core.

Charlotte lay quietly under Justin's palm, her eyes closed in peace.

She knew why he was in such a state now.

Charlotte sighed and then tightened her lips around her arms that embraced Justin's waist, pulling him even closer.

The two held each other for a long time, the twilight breeze carrying a moist breath, slipping under the fluttering hems of their clothes, making noses tingle with emotion.

It seemed like rain was on the horizon.

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Justin held Charlotte in his arms, occasionally playing with her hair.

Charlotte's eyes were half-closed, as if she had fallen asleep in Justin's embrace.

The two simply held each other, without conversation or passionate intimacy.

They enjoyed the plainness of their shared moments.

In the past, when they were together, they never had such moments. Later, when they reunited, they were surrounded by six quirky kids, leaving them hardly any time alone.

Now that they had grasped the opportunity, they naturally wouldn't let it slip away.

But being alone together in a room, lying on the same bed, things started to feel a bit amiss.

And this time, it was Charlotte who took the initiative.

Her fingertips gently traced over Justin's chest, through the soft fabric of his clothes, finally absorbing the warmth of his skin.

As if she had found something amusing, Charlotte drew circles over Justin's chest.

Such an action seemed innocent but was somewhat excessive for Justin.

Justin promptly reached out to capture Charlotte's misbehaving fingertips, gently pressing her fingertips.

"What are you doing?" Justin's voice came from his throat, smooth and low.

"It's nothing, just drawing circles out of boredom," Charlotte responded nonchalantly, deliberately slowing her voice when she said the word "boredom."

Hearing this, Justin propped himself up and hooked Charlotte's chin over, his thumb rubbing against her delicate cheek.

"Bored?"

His eyes narrowed into a flirtatious smile, both innocent and seductive.

Looking at him, Charlotte felt her body go weak.

How could a man have such bewitching eyes that could bring disaster upon the country?

"What is it?"

Seeing Charlotte just gazing at him without moving, Justin leaned in closer.

Charlotte's warm fingertips brushed over Justin's exquisitely drawn brows and eyes.

Because of Justin's previous action, the distance between them was now very close.

Charlotte only had to slightly lift her upper body to kiss Justin's lips.

Of course, she did just that.

She pressed a kiss onto Justin's lips, her gaze mischievously alluring.

"I suddenly understand the pleasure of an ancient despot."

"Perhaps, there are even more pleasurable things."

Justin grasped Charlotte's palm, his slender fingers intertwining with hers, locking them together.

The room was filled with a romantic atmosphere.

Chapter 1053: You did that on purpose, didn't you!

On the other side, the villa.

Justin's gaze swept over Charlotte Thompson's delicate sleeping face as he tucked her arms into the blankets.

He threw on a piece of clothing and left the room, then made a call, "Help me check who Charlotte has met in the past... in the past month?"

Justin didn't believe Charlotte was the type to investigate him without a good reason.

Especially since what she investigated were some old affairs about the Battleson Family.

After giving out the instructions, Justin hung up the phone, his head down, the faintly glowing phone illuminating his face.

Charlotte had secretly investigated him, and now he found himself having someone track Charlotte's movements.

The two of them really were...

At this moment, Justin noticed a message on his phone. He had been with Charlotte since returning to the villa and hadn't paid attention to these messages.

Justin looked at the note on it and frowned slightly in displeasure.

"Brother, let's meet the day after tomorrow, bring sister-in-law along."

Leon Battleson.

Just seeing this name was irritating.

Justin didn't want to deal with it, but it seemed fate had other plans, and at this moment, his phone received another message.

Naturally, it was also from Leon.

"Brother, if you don't reply to my message, I'll take it as a yes, don't forget I mentioned bringing you a gift, you'll have to sign for it in person."

Reading the words one by one, Justin scoffed coldly.

He quietly returned to the room, but the person on the bed let out a soft moan.

Justin walked over and Charlotte sleepily reached out her hands into his embrace.

"Where did you go?"

Charlotte's voice was a bit hoarse, her eyes half-closed, and she appeared playfully lazy, just like a pampered cat.

"I went to take a call, did I disturb you?" Justin kissed Charlotte's forehead, softening his voice.

Charlotte's hand fumbled around clumsily, and Justin didn't know what she was trying to do, just letting her be.

Eventually, Charlotte turned on the bedside lamp, and the dim light illuminated her face, flushed with sleepiness. Blinking, she finally dispelled the heavy drowsiness.

"I'm hungry," Charlotte said to Justin.

She hadn't eaten all afternoon.

"What would you like to eat? I can make it for you now," Justin asked patiently.

Ever since reuniting with Charlotte, he had put a great deal of effort into improving his cooking skills in order to pursue her.

However, the progress was...

"Forget it, I'll do it myself," Charlotte said upon hearing Justin's words, her brows slightly furrowed.

She climbed out of bed, the blanket slipping off with her movement.

"Are you planning to go out like that?"

Justin's eyes casually swept over her, but his tone, flat as it was, conveyed the most suggestive of thoughts.

Charlotte's cheeks reddened, and she glared at Justin before grabbing the blanket and standing up, walking towards the bathroom.

Before closing the door, Charlotte threw the blanket out.

Justin's eyes glanced at the wardrobe, where two new bathrobes lay, but he remained silent.

"Why aren't the bathrobes in the bathroom?" Sure enough, Charlotte's puzzled voice came.

"It seems the maid switched to two new ones and forgot to take them, should I bring them in for you?"

As soon as Justin finished speaking, there appeared to be the sound of bottles crashing in the bathroom.

After a series of noises, Charlotte's voice emerged,

"Justin Battleson! You did that on purpose, didn't you!"

Chapter 1054: Might Become Very Popular

After taking a shower and having dinner, Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson got all lovey-dovey for a while, relishing the rare opportunity to be alone together, which was kind of like a vacation for them.

Charlotte scrolled through her phone and opened a trailer Annie Anne had sent her.

This was a special feature of their new TV series: after the pilot went into production, they'd shoot a trailer first to release ahead of time, just like a promotional poster, aiming to hook a large audience.

Charlotte watched the trailer carefully. She'd heard from Annie that she was supposed to play the second female lead in the series. But judging from the trailer, her second lead seemed to have even more screen time than the primary heroine.

Resting her cheek on her hand, Charlotte couldn't help but muse to herself,

Indeed, this is the power of capitalism!

In fact, Annie Anne's comeback had stirred a bit of buzz online these past few days, but Annie had never been a top-tier star, so the attention wasn't significant.

The only ripple was likely due to the "financial backer" behind Annie.

Since Annie wasn't that popular right now, the story hadn't been hyped up.

Charlotte was sure that if Annie's first comeback drama truly became a smash hit, such news would be plastered all over the internet.

This made Charlotte sigh inwardly, wondering what was so good about being a star when your life was constantly exposed to others through their lenses.

When you can shed your public persona and act as your true self is unknown.

"What are you thinking about?"

Seeing Charlotte's expression switch between joy and worry, Justin became curious and playfully hooked her nose with his finger.

"I'm wondering if someone with my looks debuted in the entertainment industry, would I skyrocket to fame?" Charlotte propped her chin up and winked at Justin.

Justin gave Charlotte's face a careful look, seemingly pondering her question seriously, and then he nodded and said,

"You'd skyrocket to fame, but..."

Justin paused, as if hesitating to continue.

This piqued Charlotte's interest, "But what?"

"But if you had a financial backer, you might become extremely popular," Justin teased her on purpose.

Charlotte curved her lips, nodding in agreement with Justin, "You do have a point there. So who do you think should be my backer? The Hudson Family, the Howard Family, or Adam—mmm..."

However, before Charlotte could finish speaking, Justin silenced her with a kiss.

"What do you think?" After the kiss, Justin looked at her, panting slightly, articulating each word slowly.

Charlotte puffed her cheeks and giggled but didn't respond to Justin's question.

Seeing this, Justin went to tease her by hooking her chin again, but this time Charlotte quickly dodged and tucked her phone away to the other end of the couch.

"By the way, it's Mr. Ross's birthday in a couple of days, we should take Jack and Chad back with us," Charlotte brought up.

"I've already spoken to Adam Ross. We can just bring the kids,"

"But..."

A hint of hesitation flickered across Charlotte's face.

"What?" Justin turned to look at Charlotte.

"I'm wondering, aside from Jack and Chad, should we bring along the other treasures as well?"

Chapter 1055: He Reached Out to Me.

After all, the media now knew that she and Justin Battleson had several children. If only Jack and Chad were taken to the old master of the Ross Family's birthday banquet, some motivated people might recklessly say something.

Justin Battleson leaned towards Charlotte and stretched his arm around her, bringing her into his embrace, "I thought about this matter for a long time, but I decided not to bring the other children."

Charlotte faced up to him in Justin's embrace, waiting for what he wanted to say next.

"If we take all six children, it will be inconvenient to take care of them. There will be many people at the banquet," Justin whispered softly.

Charlotte felt that there was some logic to Justin's words and nodded in agreement.

"Moreover, it's not certain what might happen at the Ross Family event, and with the woman claiming to be Jack and Chad's biological mother there, bringing just those two children would better protect them."

"That's true. Besides, Grace isn't well, and keeping the other children at home gives them someone to look after."

At the mention of Grace Thompson, Charlotte felt a stab of discomfort in her heart.

"It's alright," Justin spoke, comforting her.

His voice was low but seemingly magical, soothing Charlotte's troubled heart.

"Just take Jack and Chad, then tell Adam Ross about it. Tomorrow I'll take the two kids to pick out clothes."

Charlotte pondered briefly but then shook her head, "Let's take a few of the kids out shopping on the streets tomorrow instead, otherwise, they'll complain that I'm playing favorites."

Thinking of her affectionate children all clustered together, Charlotte couldn't help but curve her lips.

When she looked up, she noticed Justin's somewhat solemn expression.

"Is there something inappropriate?" Charlotte turned in Justin's embrace.

It seemed after a long deliberation, Justin finally chose to speak.

"Charlotte, do you want to meet Leon Battleson, my brother?"

"Leon, Leon Battleson?" Hearing this name didn't surprise Charlotte, but Justin saying he wanted to introduce her to Leon did.

Since she met Oliver Battleson last time, Charlotte had a strange feeling about the men of the Battleson family.

But hadn't Justin always disliked his brother? Why would he want to meet him now, and moreover, take her along?

"Did he come to you on his own?" Charlotte asked.

Justin nodded in response, "He reached out to me."

"So... he said he wants to meet me as well?" Charlotte guessed.

Knowing he couldn't keep it from Charlotte, Justin candidly admitted it.

He rested his chin on Charlotte's shoulder, his voice somewhat muffled, "I don't want you to meet someone like him."

"If you truly don't want me to go, then I'll listen to you."

Charlotte stroked Justin's cheek, smiling, "After all, he's your brother and doesn't really have much to do with me. If he wants to meet me, he can watch my variety shows."

Hearing this, Justin chuckled softly near her ear, his arms around her waist tightened.

Later, Charlotte and Stardust Garden video-called, and the little ones jostled to be in front of the camera, worried Charlotte might not see them.

"Why haven't Daddy and Mommy come home today?" Hank Thompson propped up his cheeks, curiously asking,

"Did you sneak off to eat something tasty?"

"What tasty food? It's just the second brother who always thinks about eating. Daddy and Mommy clearly just went out for some couple's time."

Chapter 1056: As Long as They're Happy, Anything Goes.

Grace Thompson smiled and spoke, and Charlotte listened with her eyes curving into a smile.

The little girl wasn't old, yet she already knew about the concept of "a world for two."

"Right, my darlings, after you get out of kindergarten tomorrow, Mommy will take you to the shopping district, how does that sound?" Charlotte said aloud.

Upon hearing Charlotte's words, a cheer erupted from the children in front of the camera.

"That's awesome, I love shopping the most!"

"Pretty dresses and dolls!"

"Can I buy lots of yummy things?"

The children chattered excitedly, but Charlotte noticed the lingering sadness in Grace's eyes.

Both Cyrus and Jack noticed Grace's mood as well; Jack stumbled over his words and didn't speak, prompting Cyrus to speak up for him.

"Mommy, can Grace go too?"

At that moment, the rest of the cheering children quieted down and looked at Charlotte with eyes filled with hope and anticipation.

Although Grace didn't speak, her longing to go to the shopping district tomorrow was evident.

Charlotte hesitated over this for a long time. She was aware of Grace's health condition, but that didn't mean she wanted to confine her daughter to her room for life.

Looking at the children blinking their starry eyes, Charlotte couldn't help but feel a playful urge to tease them.

"Grace's health isn't good..."

Charlotte began softly, and the children's faces visibly fell at her words.

Justin Battleson, however, caught the mischief in Charlotte's eyes and chuckled helplessly.

Sure enough, after a dramatic pause, Charlotte continued, "But Mommy has asked the doctor, and he said that as long as we don't walk for extended periods, a little activity is no problem."

"Really?"

Jack was the first to react this time, propping his hands on the table, almost as if he wanted to jump right through the camera.

"Of course, when has Mommy ever lied to you?" Charlotte nodded, and her confirmation was met with another round of cheers from the children.

But this time, the children surrounded Grace and ended up hugging her tightly.

Seeing their chubby faces pressed against each other, Charlotte's heart melted completely.

At that moment, Hank squeezed over with a little notebook.

"Chad, what are you doing with that?" Cyrus asked curiously.

Jack and the other children also turned their gaze to see what he was doing.

"Of course, I'm making a detailed shopping list for tomorrow," Hank said, holding a pen with a determined look in his eyes.

"That way, if tomorrow I get too excited at the mall, I won't forget what I wanted to buy."

"Wow, Chad, you're really smart!" Grace praised Chad enthusiastically.

"Yes, yes, Chad, can we write on it too?" Cyrus asked.

"Of course, we can write down everything everyone wants to buy," Chad replied with a chuckle, patting his head.

"I want to write, I want to write!"

"Chad, don't forget to write down the toys I want."

"I want two of those as well!"

Watching the children enthusiastically compile their shopping list for tomorrow, Charlotte felt her wallet might be in trouble.

"These little rascals really don't hold back, do they?"

Charlotte couldn't help but shake her head. Despite her words, her tone was brimming with indulgence.

As long as they were happy, anything was fine.

Chapter 1057: Grace's Sensibility

Charlotte Thompson had picked up the children early, and of course, they were excited about heading to the commercial street soon.

On the way, the children hummed songs newly taught at the kindergarten, clearly delighted.

As for the shopping list they had prepared earlier, it had been forgotten at home due to Hank Thompson's haste while packing his school bag in the morning.

This was a case of plans not keeping up with changes.

After much thought, the children had no choice but to go with the method of buying whatever they saw and fancied.

Initially, Charlotte wanted to carry Grace Thompson throughout because of her health, but Grace soon refused to be carried.

"What's wrong? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Since Grace struggled to get down, Charlotte put her on the ground.

The other children also stopped and gathered around Grace with concern.

But Grace shook her head, stepped forward, took Charlotte's arm, and gently started massaging it.

Such an act surprised Charlotte.

"Mummy has been carrying Grace for so long, she must be really tired, so now I can walk by myself, there's no need for Mummy to carry me," Grace said seriously while massaging Charlotte's arm.

That was the reason Grace had struggled to walk on her own.

"It's okay, Mummy can always carry Grace, how could I be tired?" Charlotte said, smiling tenderly at Grace.

"No, no, Grace is so heavy, how could Mummy not be tired?" Grace shook her head vigorously.

Before, Grace had always avoided talking about her weight, but this time, she openly spoke about being heavy.

Look at Grace, shaking her head and waving her hands, Charlotte pinched her little cheek affectionately.

"Alright, then Mummy will listen to Grace, I won't carry you anymore, is it okay for Grace to walk by herself?"

Grace nodded, took Charlotte's hand willingly, and began to seriously wander the streets.

Although Grace asked to walk, Charlotte was still worried about tiring her, so she accommodated Grace's pace.

Seeing this, the other children gathered quietly around Grace, even the usually boisterous Hank Thompson adapted to Grace's speed.

Hand in hand, the little treasures occasionally gasped in surprise at something.

To avoid any media reporters or paparazzi tailing them, Charlotte took the children to a members-only upscale shopping center.

Now Charlotte, a single person with six children, attracted attention wherever they went, and many people even came up to chat, all for the sake of the pretty little treasures.

But remember, you haven't forgotten the main purpose of this shopping trip.

Picking out clothes for the little Jacks, Jack and Chad.

Actually, for these two children, what they wore to Mr. Ross's birthday banquet didn't really matter, so Charlotte initially picked casual outfits for them.

But these two little treasures seemed unsatisfied after looking around.

"Why, do you two little fellows want to wear suits?"

Charlotte looked at Jack Thompson being picky and playfully flicked his chin.

Jack gripped Charlotte's fingertips, swaying them playfully.

"Mummy, we don't really want to wear suits, just thinking about attending Grandpa Ross's birthday banquet with Mummy. Mummy will definitely wear a beautiful gown, but if we wear casual clothes, it just won't match."

Chapter 1058: Walking at the Forefront of Fashion.

"Mummy thought, wouldn't other people laugh at such a weird combination if they saw it?"

"So just say you're quirky." Charlotte couldn't help but curl her lips into a smile upon hearing Jack's words.

"There's still plenty of time; we can pick slowly, no rush."

"Mummy, you're the best." Jack clapped his hands and then turned his head to look at Cyrus.

"Big brother, you help us pick too."

"How come you two little guys don't let me help?" Hank crowded over, clearly not pleased.

"Second brother..."

Chad was a well-behaved child, and also kind-hearted, so any words of rejection hesitated on his lips, unable to be spoken.

However, Jack wasn't the same; he was a few minutes older than Chad.

And he also got along best with Hank.

"Second brother, you just can't. Your taste is really too poor."

"How is my taste poor, you explain that to me?" Hank said, sounding quite indignant.

"My taste isn't poor; what I have is, you know, it's walking, walking on..."

"Walking on the cutting edge of fashion," Grace added from the side.

"That's right, walking on the cutting edge of fashion, you two little tykes wouldn't understand," Hank said, folding his arms across his chest, puffing himself up like a little grown-up.

"Alright, second brother, you're the cutting edge, but Chad and I want some plain clothes, so big brother, please help us."

Jack gave Hank a thumbs up, then turned his head without hesitation toward Cyrus.

"Jack, you little rascal!" Hank puffed up his cheeks and reached out to grab Jack.

And Jack, anticipating Hank's movements, nimbly dodged.

The two kids chased and frolicked away from Charlotte.

"Hehe, you can't catch me." Jack pulled a face at Hank.

However, as he turned his head, he bumped into someone.

Jack wasn't even as tall as the man's waist, and now bumped like that, he fell backward, stumbling to the ground.

Seeing this, Hank hurriedly stepped forward to hold Jack: "Jack, are you alright?"

Jack shook his head, then looked up at the man with Hank.

This was a man in a suit and leather shoes, very tall, his face not as handsome as Justin Battleson, but he looked decent.

"Little buddies, are you alright?" The man bent down, smiling at the two little guys.

His eyes were narrow, and when he smiled, he looked like a fox, but somehow, it made one feel uneasy.

Maybe it was his looks, maybe his voice, but facing such a stranger, both Hank and Jack were startled.

"Sorry, sorry, it was me, I bumped into you, I'm really sorry."

Though Jack was scared, he still apologized to the man in front of him.

Seeing this, Hank also held Jack's hand and apologized.

"It's fine, little buddies, what are your names?" The man seemed to like Jack and Hank and couldn't help but ask.

Not only did Jack feel somewhat helpless holding onto Hank's sleeve, but now Hank also had to feign calm.

He quietly took a deep breath, but inside, he was annoyed with himself. If only he knew not to make such a fuss with Jack.

Seeing the children didn't speak, the man asked again, "What are your names?"

"Sir, have my children bothered you?"

Chapter 1059: Mysterious Man

Charlotte Thompson's voice instantly relieved the two children, and they turned around to see her walking over.

Hank and Jack didn't care about anything else and ran directly to Charlotte's side, as if they had found some comfort.

The man in the suit lifted his eyes to watch Charlotte approaching, a flash of astonishment crossing his gaze before his attention returned to the children at Charlotte's side.

"Are these two little fellows your children?" the man politely inquired.

"Of course, if they've disturbed you, I'll take them to apologize. Children are mischievous and unknowing," Charlotte said with a faint smile on her face.

Just as the man sized her up, she was also discreetly observing him.

"It's nothing, especially the little boy—he's at the most mischievous age." The man smiled and then looked at Charlotte with some surprise.

"What is your occupation, ma'am, to have so many children around you! And you seem somewhat familiar to me."

Charlotte pursed her lips and smiled, about to say something, but Grace Thompson had already tugged at her hand.

"Mommy, Grace loves the toys over there, Grace wants to go buy toys."

"Excuse me, sir, I need to take the children to look at the toys," Charlotte politely smiled at the man, then turned and left with the children.

"Goodbye."

The man watched Charlotte's retreating figure, a cold smirk crossing his eyes.

Then he turned, pulled a handkerchief out of his pocket, and wiped his hands, as well as the leg that Jack had bumped into.

After what had just happened, Hank and Jack instantly became very well-behaved, following closely beside Charlotte.

"Mommy, who was that man just now?" Hank muttered softly.

Just thinking about the man's smile made Hank a little scared.

He was just an ordinary uncle, why would he make him feel that way?

"Mommy doesn't know who that man was, but Mommy knows that children shouldn't run around carelessly."

Just as she finished tidying Grace's dress a moment ago, the two boys, Hank and Jack, had run off without a trace.

Luckily, this was a high-end membership shopping area with a reliable security system, and additionally, Charlotte had a bodyguard following her from Stardust Garden when she came out.

Nonetheless, the children running around carelessly still made Charlotte worried.

"Mommy, we know we were wrong."

"Yeah, Mommy, we won't dare to do it again."

Both children admitted their mistakes, and naturally, Charlotte would not be angry with them.

"That's good to know. It's okay to play and roughhouse, but you must be careful and stay within Mommy's sight."

She tapped each of their puffy cheeks, which were as round as pufferfish.

However, thinking back to the man they had encountered, Charlotte also felt a sense of unease.

She felt she had seen him somewhere before. Probably a celebrity who comes here to shop.

Thinking this, Charlotte was soon approached by Chad, who seemed to have found some clothes to his liking.

They had spent almost an entire afternoon shopping in the mall, and the children were returning home with their arms full.

Looking at the children's cheering faces, Charlotte felt very content.

"Mommy, do you think Grandpa Lu will like the gift from me and Chad?!" On the way back to Stardust Garden, Jack held a box in his arms and curiously asked Charlotte.

"As long as it's chosen with care by Jack and Chad, I believe Grandpa Lu will like it."

Charlotte stroked Jack's head and smiled softly.

Her gaze swept around, eventually settling on Olivia Thompson.

In her hands was the carefully selected gift for Annie Anne.

Charlotte exhaled slowly, wondering how Annie was doing now.

Chapter 1060: Sasaeng Fans

Early the next morning.

"Leaving so early today?"

Oliver Hudson looked at Annie Anne, who was already dressed, and asked in surprise.

While she was busy organizing her bag, she casually replied, "Yeah, I have a lot of scenes to shoot today."

"Eat some breakfast before you go," said Oliver Hudson, glancing at the untouched breakfast on the table with a hint of concern in his tone.

Her movement to open the door paused briefly, but Annie did not turn back.

"No need, I'm in a hurry."

"I'll take you."

Oliver Hudson reached for his coat on the rack, about to put it on, but Annie quickly pressed down on his wrist.

Annie curved her lips into a slight smile. "There's no need for that trouble, you go to the office. I've already asked my assistant to come pick me up."

After saying this, Annie didn't wait for any response from Oliver Hudson and stepped away.

Oliver Hudson exhaled slowly, his gaze lingering on his wrist for a long time before he eventually let out a dry laugh.

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"Annie."

Annie was waiting by the roadside when her assistant quickly arrived in the car.

Moving her slightly sore legs, Annie nodded at her assistant and was about to get in the car when something flashed across her eyes.

Annie's movement halted and she looked across the street.

"What's wrong, Annie?" the assistant asked when he saw that she hadn't gotten into the car.

"It's nothing."

Annie shook her head, probably just something flashing by, nothing to worry about.

After getting into the car, Annie took out the script.

Although she had memorized every line to perfection, it now served as a way to pass the time during the ride.

The car was stopped by a red light, and feeling the peaceful atmosphere in the car, the assistant casually turned on the music player.

The sound of music immediately filled the car, making him completely unaware of another vehicle quickly approaching from the side.

Annie, absorbed in her script, suddenly felt her car window being violently knocked a couple of times.

The loud noise startled her completely unprepared self.

The assistant also instantly noticed the commotion and frowned in nervousness.

Annie was just about to roll down the window when she was stopped.

"Annie, it looks like we've encountered sasaeng fans chasing us. Don't open the window at all."

The assistant gripped the steering wheel tightly, focusing his attention entirely on the road ahead.

Although he wasn't long in the job, he had encountered sasaeng fans a few times before.

They are often a group of crazed fans who like to pry into a celebrity's private life and even sometimes hide cameras in gifts.

It's all just to see things they normally wouldn't be able to.

And this time, the sasaeng fans they encountered were among the most dangerous kind. They would follow the celebrity's car to private residences.

Or forcibly make them open the window just to snap a few precious photos.

Annie felt somewhat amused. She, a person neither particularly famous nor obscure, encountering sasaeng fans.

Could they have mistaken her car for someone else's?

Just as she thought this, the assistant found an opening, stepped on the gas the moment the light turned, and sped off.

The sasaeng fans in the vehicle beside them also quickly caught up, continuously honking at them to stop.

The two cars raced side by side, speeding along the already narrow road.

The speed was frightening.

"Annie, if we keep going like this, we're going to be late..."