

Spoiled 1071

Chapter 1071: She Regretted It!

The crisp cry made Annie Anne lift her head despite the pain.

She never expected her daughter, Olivia Thompson, to be standing not far away.

Annie Anne's pupils shrank tightly.

Olivia Thompson had seen her entire fall and, seeing the fresh blood on Annie Anne, was directly shocked and fainted.

"Annie!"

Charlotte Thompson, who was holding Olivia Thompson's little hand, was the first to embrace her.

Charlotte Thompson remembered that today was Annie Anne's final scene, and she had wanted to bring Olivia Thompson to give Annie Anne a surprise, but she never expected to witness an accident like Annie Anne falling from the ladder.

Seeing her daughter faint, Annie Anne felt as if her heart was being wrung out. She tried to disregard the pain in her body to check on her daughter's condition.

However, a sharp pain in her leg made it impossible for Annie Anne to stand.

Oliver Hudson also arrived at her side at this moment and could see the severity of Annie Anne's injuries.

Falling from such a height, her legs must have been injured.

Moreover, Annie Anne had also crashed into other set decorations, with many sharp objects causing wounds on her body, which explained the large patches of fresh blood.

"Annie!"

Oliver Hudson's eyes reddened, and he directly picked up Annie Anne, intending to rush out of the set.

But just the touch from Oliver Hudson made Annie Anne's face pale, and her forehead was covered in cold sweat.

Yet her gaze was fixed on Olivia Thompson.

How could this have happened?

She regretted it!

Annie Anne's vision began to blur, the surrounding sounds grew noisier, but her mind gradually drifted away, consumed by pain.

She listened to her fast-beating heart in her ears, slowly losing consciousness.

Everything on the set was now in complete chaos, and the props team was the most directly impacted—as the accident happened right on their watch!

And unnoticed by everyone, Mia Carter was sitting on a chair with a vacant look on her face, her eyes eerily empty.

"It's over, all over..."

Mia Carter muttered softly.

The assistant beside Mia Carter turned to see her ashen expression. However, she thought that Mia was just scared by the accident and immediately began to comfort her:

"Tiana, are you alright, let's go back to the resting room..."

As the assistant was about to help Mia Carter stand up, touching her arm triggered a violent reaction from Mia.

"Don't touch me! It has nothing to do with me!"

Mia Carter stood up abruptly, screaming sharply.

Her words drew the attention of everyone in the room.

By now, Charlotte Thompson and Oliver Hudson had already taken Annie Anne and Olivia Thompson to the hospital.

Olivia Thompson had only fainted due to the shock, but Annie Anne's condition was somewhat dire.

Her lower leg was broken, and her arm had a deep laceration, requiring stitches.

Fortunately, Annie Anne was taken to the hospital in time, so her wound received prompt treatment.

Oliver Hudson waited outside the emergency room, while Charlotte Thompson stayed with Olivia Thompson. Under Oliver Hudson's arrangement, Annie Anne and Olivia Thompson were in the same hospital room.

It was only after hearing that Annie Anne's surgery was completed and there was no danger to her life that Charlotte Thompson finally breathed a sigh of relief.

But looking at the pale-faced Annie Anne on the hospital bed, the accident that had just occurred seemed to still be before her eyes, and even the thought of it was terrifying.

Chapter 1072: Why Not Say It?

"Seriously, how could the ladder just break?" Charlotte Thompson bit her teeth tightly.

Such a critically important prop should have been checked repeatedly by the prop team at the set. How could something unexpected happen?

Oliver Hudson was also aware of this, so he immediately asked his assistant to investigate.

He stayed by Annie Anne's hospital bed, looking at her pale, bloodless face, his palm tightening constantly beside him until his knuckles turned white.

"I know who it is! It's Mia Carter! I saw her!"

Suddenly, Annie Anne's young assistant spoke up in the hospital room.

Charlotte and Oliver immediately turned their heads to look at him.

The assistant was startled by their gazes, and the cellphone in his hand nearly fell to the floor.

"I saw Mia Carter enter the prop room and tamper with the ladder... Yes, I have evidence, I took a photo of it!"

Nervously, the assistant unlocked his phone and shakily showed the photo, which fell out before he could hand it over. Before he could offer it, Charlotte had already walked up to his side.

Charlotte saw the photo on the assistant's phone.

Although it was only a profile shot, it was enough to prove the person's identity.

Before Charlotte could speak, an arm reached out and grabbed the assistant's neck.

The assistant was lifted off the ground, and his phone fell to the floor and shattered.

The sudden action startled Charlotte.

She turned to see Oliver Hudson, his face cold as he gripped the assistant, his words coming out coldly one by one,

"Since you've known for a while, why didn't you speak up?"

The assistant grasped tightly at Oliver's wrist; his face was flushed red, and his legs flailed involuntarily.

"I... I..."

His lips trembled, but he couldn't complete his sentence.

"Just calm down for a moment."

Seeing the assistant struggling to breathe, Charlotte tried to intervene.

But Oliver ignored Charlotte and kept his focus and grip on the assistant.

"Oliver Hudson!"

Charlotte's pupils dilated and her voice raised in alarm.

Just then, the hospital room door opened, and Justin Battleson walked in and saw the scene.

Upon seeing Justin, Charlotte immediately signaled for him to stop Oliver.

Understanding her, Justin stepped forward and grabbed Oliver's arm.

Oliver solemnly turned his head, glanced at Justin, and then released his hand.

The assistant collapsed on the floor, gasping for breath, clutching his neck and coughing wildly. His already thin frame shook uncontrollably, tears streaming down his face.

Seeing this, Charlotte immediately knelt down and patted his back.

The assistant was clearly terrified, and Charlotte's touch made him flinch.

"Oliver, you were too impulsive," Charlotte said reproachfully.

She wanted to know what was really going on, but she naturally disapproved of Oliver's almost lethal actions.

"What happened?"

Justin had gotten a call from Charlotte knowing that something happened to Annie at the set, so he rushed to the hospital.

He looked at Oliver's face, and knowing Oliver's personality well due to their long acquaintance, Justin was well aware.

Such a calm and self-contained person, why would he suddenly attempt to kill someone?

But the next second, as Justin looked at Annie lying on the hospital bed, he couldn't help but feel a shock.

Chapter 1073: Annie Was Provoked

"Don't be afraid; it's all over now."

Charlotte Thompson looked at the assistant's face, full of fear, and comforted him softly.

The assistant gradually calmed down, but his body subconsciously retreated quite a bit.

Seeing this, Charlotte didn't force anything and kept her voice as soft as possible.

"What do you know? What did you see?"

The assistant clearly had witnessed Mia Carter tampering with the ladder. If he had told Annie Anne, today's accident surely wouldn't have happened.

But Charlotte looked at Annie's assistant, who seemed simple and kind--not the type to harbor ulterior motives.

Though the assistant wasn't too old, he was, after all, an adult man. After a moment, he found his voice again.

"After I took the photos... I went back and told Sister Annie..."

His voice was very hoarse, with a tremble in it, courtesy of Oliver Hudson.

The assistant seemed to feel a painful throat as his features scrunched together, but he still managed to speak, "I asked Sister Annie what I should do. She said not to expose it for the time being and that she had also gone to find people from the production crew..."

The assistant answered word by word.

He went back and told Annie immediately after he saw Mia Carter messing with the ladder. Annie didn't react much; although she said to be careful, the assistant was still very worried.

Seemingly noticing this, Annie went to find the props team after finishing all of her scenes that day.

The assistant thought Annie must have gone to check the ladder.

But the scene of Annie falling from the ladder today still scared the assistant quite a bit.

"Could it also be related to someone in the props team?" After hearing the assistant's brief account, a chill went through Charlotte.

The prop ladder was so high, and Annie wasn't wearing a harness. A fall would definitely cause serious injury, or even be life-threatening.

Charlotte hadn't anticipated someone so cruel and ruthless in such a small production crew.

On the other hand, news from Oliver Hudson's assistant came quickly, confirming through investigation that Mia's actions that day were indeed related to the incident.

"How is Annie doing now?"

Justin Battleson walked over to another hospital bed, looking at Olivia Thompson, who was still unconscious, and touched her little face.

"The doctor said Annie was shocked into unconsciousness and should wake up soon..."

But before Charlotte could finish speaking, Olivia on the hospital bed whimpered and slowly opened her eyes.

Seeing this, Charlotte quickly stepped forward and grabbed Olivia's little hand.

"Annie, how do you feel? Is there anywhere uncomfortable? Tell Mommy."

The moment Olivia fell unconscious, Charlotte felt as if her heart stopped beating.

Olivia's lips were pale, but now she ignored everything else, directing her gaze to the bed beside her.

Naturally, it was Annie Anne lying there.

Tears instantly welled up from Olivia's eyes, and she struggled to get up from the bed to go towards Annie.

"Mommy! Mommy!"

Olivia cried out in pain, her voice so heart-wrenching that it broke Charlotte's heart. She quickly picked Olivia up and walked towards Annie's bed.

"Mommy... what's wrong with Annie's mommy? Blood, Annie saw blood..."

Charlotte had never seen Olivia cry so sorrowfully; she kept calling out for Annie, sobbing uncontrollably.

She wanted to grasp Annie's hand, but seeing the IV needle there, she instead clung to Charlotte's neck, weeping.

Chapter 1074: Already Caught.

"Annie, be a good girl, your mommy is fine," Charlotte whispered comfortingly, even she felt her nose tingle with sourness.

She gently patted Olivia's back, but the little one showed no sign of calming down, clearly, today's events had left her deeply traumatized.

Charlotte looked at Olivia with worry, afraid that such intense crying would harm her own body.

What if she fainted again?

Seeing Charlotte's pained expression as she looked at Olivia, Justin moved forward a step and touched Olivia's head.

"Annie, your mommy is no longer in danger. The doctor has treated her, she's just been too exhausted from filming lately, and needs to rest well."

"Rest?"

Hearing these words, Olivia looked up at Justin through tear-blurred eyes.

She hiccuped but managed to stop her crying.

"Mommy needs to rest, Annie won't cry... crying would disturb mommy..."

Olivia, such a well-behaved child, lowered her voice after hearing Justin's words, truly not wanting to disturb the now resting Annie.

But tears continued to fall, pitter-patter, from her eyes, soon soaking Charlotte's blouse and shoulder.

"Annie, you're such a good girl. Your mommy would be heartsick to see you like this," Charlotte said, hugging her and placing her on the bed as Olivia's mood somewhat stabilized.

But Olivia shook her head, grasping Charlotte's hand.

"Annie... wants to stay with mommy... to see mommy wake up."

Saying this, Olivia ran to Annie's bedside and clutched the blanket that covered her.

Charlotte pressed her lips together, a look of worry painted across her face.

Justin wrapped his arm around Charlotte's shoulders, drawing her close to his chest.

Looking at Annie on the hospital bed, Charlotte felt a dull ache in her chest.

Why did Annie always have to suffer like this?

Such a gentle girl, yet treated so cruelly by the world.

Charlotte rested her forehead on Justin's shoulder, her trembling body betraying her current emotions.

Justin said nothing, simply comforting Charlotte in silence.

Suddenly, the hospital room fell into an eerie calm, only the cold, steady sound of machinery filled the air.

It wasn't long before the room's door was gently opened, Oliver's assistant peeking in.

He intended to say something, but seeing the quietness of the room, he quickly shut his mouth, directing his gaze towards Oliver.

Oliver got up from beside Annie's bed, and as he was about to leave, he looked at Charlotte.

"Please take care of her for me."

Charlotte nodded.

She knew exactly what Oliver was off to handle.

Oliver exited the hospital room, his expression terrifyingly cold, making his assistant involuntarily shrink his shoulders.

It had been a long time since he'd seen Oliver wear such a look.

He knew what it meant.

"Where are they?"

Oliver's voice was as cold as icy water.

"They've been caught."

The assistant, well-versed in Oliver's personality after years by his side, had quickly apprehended the person responsible - Mia Carter, upon discovering her as the mastermind.

"Don't let her die," Oliver said coldly.

"And those people in the crew."

Oliver had never been a saint, especially not when it came to matters involving Annie.

The assistant acknowledged the command but seemed to recall something.

"Mia Carter admitted to tampering with the ladder, but there's something that doesn't add up."

Chapter 1075: Not Just One Person

"What?" Oliver Hudson glanced at his assistant.

"Mia Carter is really scared now. She has spilled a lot of things while on set, but she said she only touched the middle layer and didn't touch the topmost level of the ladder."

However, everyone at the scene saw clearly that it was only when Annie Anne climbed to the last level of the ladder that she fell.

"I checked the level Annie said she had tampered with, and indeed, the support was broken, but..."

The assistant paused before continuing, "But when Miss Anne climbed the ladder, she bypassed that level."

Oliver Hudson's brows furrowed deeply.

This statement from the assistant implied there was more than one person who tampered with the ladder.

A few moments of deep thought passed through Oliver's eyes, then he instructed the assistant to keep a close watch on Mia Carter before he turned back to the hospital room.

Inside the hospital room, the silence remained, unchanged by Oliver's departure and return.

As time ticked by, the sky outside gradually darkened, yet Annie Anne showed no signs of awakening.

In the meantime, the doctors came for another check. Apart from her injuries, Annie Anne wasn't in any other great danger.

If you had originally planned to stay here with Annie waiting for her to wake up, it's getting late now, and the children are still at Stardust Garden. Plus, with Justin Battleson having left in a rush, it was time for Charlotte Thompson to go back and inform the children.

"If there's any problem, contact us immediately."

Justin looked at Oliver, who had stood guard by Annie's side all afternoon, without moving an inch, and spoke.

"Annie..."

Charlotte took Annie's hand, but this time, Annie did not go with Charlotte.

"Mommy Charlotte, I want to stay here," Olivia Thompson turned to look at Charlotte, her face looking quite pale, but in the next second, she nearly fainted.

Olivia was only so old, and after experiencing such a drastic emotional turn today, it was natural for her to be exhausted, yet she still forced herself to stand by Annie's side, making Charlotte's heart wrench.

"Annie wants to stay. Annie wants to see Mommy wake up," Olivia pleaded with Charlotte with a desperate gaze.

And the more Olivia behaved like this, the more Charlotte's heart ached.

"Annie..." Charlotte muttered, her lips trembling.

Olivia slightly lowered her eyelashes, whispering softly, "Daddy... will take care of me, too."

Concerned for Olivia's wellbeing, King Samuel took her into his arms while he stood watch in front of Annie's hospital bed.

Even though Olivia was still somewhat resistant to Oliver, she now quietly stood by his side.

Charlotte was aware that she couldn't take Olivia away now.

"Please take care of Annie."

Charlotte could hardly bear to think that the reunion of their family of three would again be in a hospital.

Seeing Oliver solemnly nod, Charlotte finally managed to leave, reluctantly.

"It's all my fault, why did I have to secretly bring Annie here?"

In the car, Charlotte regretted her actions of the day.

Earlier, when she had called Annie, Annie had told her not to bring Olivia.

"Annie knew you were going to meet Annie Anne, she would follow you no matter what."

Justin stretched out his arms, pulling Charlotte into his embrace.

"How can we let Annie, just a small child, bear all this?"

Charlotte felt as if her heart had been scooped out, leaving behind a bloody hollow that hurt with every breath.

Chapter 1076: There's Something I Need to Tell You

Charlotte had long since regarded Olivia as her own daughter, so seeing Olivia in distress, how could Charlotte not feel heartache?

"It's okay, didn't the doctor say she's out of danger? Oliver Hudson is protecting Annie at the hospital, nothing will happen."

Charlotte responded with a nod, her face fraught with worry as she returned to Stardust Garden with Justin Battleson.

At that moment, the children were sitting side by side on the sofa, watching a cartoon. Seeing Justin and Charlotte arrive, they gathered around.

"This is the little cake great-grandma made for us, I specially saved some for Annie..."

Hank produced a piece of cake from somewhere, only to realize that Olivia was not there.

"Hey, where's Annie?"

Hank's words drew the other children's attention to the fact that Olivia had not returned with Justin and Charlotte.

"Your godmother is sick and in the hospital; Annie is staying with her there," Charlotte said, deciding not to hide the truth from the children.

"Godmother is sick? How did that happen?" Grace lifted her face to look at Charlotte and grasped the hem of her shirt.

"What illness is it, is it serious?"

Seeing the worried looks one after another on the children's faces, how could Charlotte have the heart to tell them about what happened on set today?

She could only find some excuse to brush the matter off.

But Charlotte's children were one smarter than the next, especially Cyrus, who could tell something was amiss just from Charlotte's expression.

"Mummy, you don't need to hide it from us; what exactly happened?"

Charlotte sighed and squatted in front of Cyrus, thinking that if she kept on hiding the day's events from the children, who knows what means they would use to investigate.

"Your godmother had an accident on the set today. She got injured and was taken to the hospital."

Hearing that Annie Anne was hurt, worry spread across the children's faces.

"Mummy, we want to visit the godmother at the hospital," Hank said without hesitation, voicing the thoughts of the other children as well.

Charlotte knew full well that if she revealed Annie's situation, this would be the children's reaction.

"It's late already, let's not disturb your godmother anymore, let her rest well. How about after school tomorrow, mummy will take you to visit her?"

Charlotte wasn't opposed to the children's wish to visit, but it was already late today, and it wouldn't be appropriate to take them there now.

"But mummy... tomorrow you have to take me and Chad back to the Ross family."

It was at this point that Jack suddenly piped up.

Only then did Charlotte remember that tomorrow was Mr. Ross's birthday, and the Ross family was holding a banquet.

One thing after another made Charlotte feel a headache looming, and thinking about tomorrow's family banquet at the Ross's, she anticipated that there might be quite some strife.

Charlotte didn't let any of this show on her face, worried that the children might notice something.

But now that Jack had brought it up, Charlotte also remembered the matters that Adam had mentioned when he came to see her and Justin.

Charlotte slowly squatted down, placed her hands on Jack's shoulders, and beckoned Chad over with a wave of her hand.

Looking at the obedient expressions of the two children in front of her, Charlotte, after some deliberation, slowly began to speak:

"Jack, Chad, there's something mommy needs to tell you."

The thought of having to tell the two children about their biological mother made Charlotte's heart ache with an indescribable pain.

These hesitations shown by Charlotte, in the eyes of Jack and Chad, appeared to convey a different meaning entirely.

Chapter 1077: Don't Leave Mommy

Before Charlotte Thompson could speak, Chad Thompson wrapped his arms around her neck.

Charlotte suddenly felt a moistness on her neck, like tears.

Following that, Chad's choked childlike voice rang out, "Mommy... don't you want us anymore? Are you going to leave us at the Ross Family forever..."

Chad cried as he spoke those words.

Earlier, Jack Thompson had mentioned to Charlotte that they needed to return to the Ross Family tomorrow, and then Charlotte called them over, saying she had something to tell them.

The only thing Chad could think of was that Charlotte planned to leave them at the Ross Family's and never bring them back.

Thinking of this possibility, Chad trembled with fear, clutching Charlotte tightly, refusing to let go no matter what.

"I'm not going back! I don't want to go back tomorrow, I don't want to leave Mommy..."

Charlotte was completely taken aback by Chad's words; she reached out to touch the back of his head, soothing him gently.

Meanwhile, Jack also had red-rimmed eyes. He clutched at Charlotte's sleeve, and though he said nothing, his expression said enough.

Confronted with the two children feeling so wronged, Charlotte lost her intention to tell them anything. Just as she was about to speak to comfort them, Grace Thompson came over.

"What! Mommy, are you really going to send Jack and Chad back to the Ross Family and never bring them back? No way! How could you do that?"

Once Grace had spoken up, Cyrus Thompson naturally wouldn't be left out.

"Mommy! How could you think of doing such a thing? Didn't you say Jack and Chad would always stay with us? Mommy, you broke your promise!"

Charlotte was now utterly confused, as she had yet to say a word.

And Grace and Cyrus didn't give Charlotte a chance to speak; they each grabbed one, pulling Jack and Chad close to their sides.

"We'll never agree to you guys leaving!"

"If Mommy really makes that decision, then I will..." Grace mumbled, puckering her lips, then looked at Charlotte.

"I'll go back to the Ross Family with you; I'll stay with you!"

"Grace," said a stunned Jack, looking at her.

"I don't care, I just won't let you and Chad go," said Grace without a moment's hesitation.

Now the children stood united, their gazes at Charlotte tinged with suspicion.

Suddenly feeling the hostility from her children, Charlotte helplessly stood up and cast an innocent look towards Justin Battleson.

Charlotte, who was always so clingy to her children day-to-day, was unused to such grievance.

Seeing Charlotte silent, Grace grew anxious, her eyes welling up with tears.

She looked up at Charlotte, her voice breaking a little more, "Mommy, do you really have to send Jack and Chad back? Didn't you say this place was their home... I can't bear to let them go."

"Silly girl."

But before Charlotte could respond with an explanation, Cyrus stepped forward.

He lightly patted the top of Grace's head and said softly,

"Mommy hasn't said anything yet; how can you jump to the conclusion she's going to send Jack and Chad away?"

Charlotte immediately looked at Cyrus with relief.

Her eldest son truly was her considerate little lifesaver.

"Mommy?"

Hearing Cyrus's words, the children all looked bewilderedly at Charlotte.

Charlotte bent down and gently scraped the crying Chad's cheek.

"Silly boy, what are you thinking about?"

Chapter 1078: About Your Biological Mother

Chad suddenly grabbed Charlotte's finger, claspng it tight in his palm and refusing to let go.

"Mummy won't send us back to the Ross Family, will she? After attending Grandpa's birthday tomorrow, you'll bring us back here, right?"

He spoke with care and caution, his eyes filled with longing as he looked at Charlotte.

Ever since Mr. Ross had personally come to Charlotte's place last time to take Jack and Chad away, Chad had been left with a bit of a psychological shadow.

Chad was gentle and quiet by nature, different from Olivia's shyness and introversion; in fact, he was the most dependent on Charlotte among all the children.

"I couldn't bear to part with you guys," Charlotte pulled Chad into her embrace.

"If I could, I would want you to stay with Mummy forever."

"Why can't we? Of course, we can! We want to be with Mummy for our entire lives, right by Mummy's side!"

Chad clutched Charlotte's hand, speaking hurriedly.

"Yes, we want to stay with Mummy," Jack nodded too.

"Silly children, you should let Mummy finish her sentence."

Charlotte wiped away the shiny tear drops on Chad's cheeks.

He had cried earlier, his eyes and the tip of his nose red and swollen, making him look both soft and pitiful. This compelled Charlotte to resist pinching his little round face.

Chad broke into a smile and snuggled into Charlotte's embrace.

"So, what does Mummy want to talk to us about?" Jack asked, bringing the conversation back on topic.

Charlotte let go of Chad and stood him up straight in front of her.

She stroked Chad's soft hair and began speaking slowly.

"Mummy wants to tell you something about your biological mother."

At those words 'biological mother,' Jack and Chad hesitated for a moment.

But the next second, Jack was shaking his head.

"Our Mummy is only you, no one else."

"Yes, we'll always be Mummy's children."

Faced with her children's docility, Charlotte's heart swelled with warmth.

"Mummy knows that you'll always be Mummy's good children, but it's something I still want to tell you. If I don't, you will find out tomorrow at Grandpa's party anyway."

After saying this with much earnestness, Charlotte couldn't help but let out a sigh.

"Mummy, did someone go find Dad Adam?" Jack quickly put two and two together.

Last time Adam Ross had come looking for Charlotte and Justin Battleson, he had also spoken to them for a while.

Now, when Charlotte mentioned his and his brother's biological mother again, Jack had his suspicions.

Of course, Charlotte knew Jack was quite intelligent and nodded along with his words.

"Jack, you understand that you and Chad were adopted by Mummy from the hospital, right?"

Jack nodded.

"Did that person who abandoned us come back for us?" asked Chad slowly, but his heart was already uneasy.

In his eyes, Charlotte was his real mother.

"Jack, Chad, this is what Mummy wants to tell you: Your Dad Adam and your mother have nothing to do with each other... They might not even have met."

As she spoke, Charlotte struggled to organize her thoughts, unsure how to explain the surrogacy to the children.

"It was through some special methods that you were conceived, but something unexpected happened when you were born, and initially, your Dad Adam didn't know about your existence."

Not being fully aware of how much the children could understand, Charlotte tried her best to use simple words to narrate the past events.

Chapter 1079: We Are Mommy's Children

Charlotte finished explaining the situation succinctly, looking at the somewhat bewildered expressions of the two little ones in front of her, she couldn't help but reproach herself for discussing such matters with them.

However, Jack thought for a moment and then realized: "Mommy, are you worried that someone will try to take me and Chad away tomorrow?"

"No one can take you two away from me," Charlotte said earnestly.

"But this matter does concern both of you, and Mommy won't hide it."

"But brother and I have always been with you, Mommy, since we were little. You adopted us and raised us, so we are Mommy's children, and there is no one else," Chad said softly.

"I know," Mommy Charlotte reassured them with a nod, pulling Jack into her embrace as well.

"Mommy knows that some things might be difficult for you to understand; frankly, I didn't want to tell you. But Mommy is worried that, without knowing, you might be deceived by bad people."

"How could that be? Our biological mother is you, Mommy, there won't be anyone else," Chad said with utmost seriousness.

But as soon as Charlotte spoke these words, Jack and Chad were clear in their hearts.

They feared that tomorrow at the Ross Family's party, someone would come for the two of them.

Charlotte's approach was like giving them a vaccination in advance.

In front of a few of their closest children and Justin Battleson, Charlotte informed them of their origin, which was much better than finding out in front of countless strangers tomorrow.

For someone as sensitive as Chad, if a commotion were to happen tomorrow, the hurt inflicted on him would likely not be insignificant.

Now with Charlotte's words, he was mentally prepared, but this also made him depend on Charlotte even more without realizing it.

However, what Charlotte didn't know was that the children had secretly found out about the "special means" she mentioned.

The children fell into silence for a moment.

"How could someone do such a thing..." Jack hadn't anticipated that this was the nature of the situation.

Because of this, Adam Ross's image plummeted in the hearts of Jack and Chad.

Nevertheless, as an aging father, Adam Ross couldn't figure out why the two children who used to be close to him suddenly became dismissive and indifferent towards him.

Charlotte had been worried about Annie's situation all along, and after soothing the children to sleep, she called Oliver Hudson to inquire about Olivia's condition.

"She's been by the bedside the whole time," Oliver Hudson reported honestly.

"This late?"

According to the usual routine of the children, they should all be in bed by now.

"Annie hasn't woken up, and she refuses to leave the bedside," Oliver's voice carried an added touch of distress.

She was his biological daughter, after all.

Naturally, Charlotte knew how Oliver felt and said no more, but then Oliver took the phone to Olivia's bedside, handing it to her.

"Is this Mommy Charlotte?"

Olivia's voice was hoarse, and when she looked up at Oliver, she softened her voice considerably.

Oliver nodded.

Seeing this, Olivia quickly took the phone and called out "Mommy."

"Annie, do you realize how worried Mommy is right now? I know you want to stay by Annie's side until Mommy wakes up, but you also have to look after your own health. If you fall ill, not only will I be sad, but Annie and your dad Justin will be heartbroken too."

Chapter 1080: It's All Mommy's Fault

Olivia Thompson could imagine Charlotte Thompson's worried expression just from the phone call.

She then turned to see Oliver Hudson next to her, his eyes also full of distress.

"I'm sorry, Mommy Charlotte. It's Annie's fault. Annie has made you all worried."

Hearing this, Charlotte Thompson's nose tingled, and tears almost welled up in her eyes.

"Annie, you silly child, what are you talking about?"

How could this child be so sensible as to be heartbreaking?

Olivia Thompson turned to look at Annie Anne lying on the bed, bringing the phone closer and whispered softly,

"Mommy Charlotte, Annie misses you."

"Okay."

...

When Charlotte Thompson hurried to the hospital, she saw Olivia Thompson sitting pale-faced in front of Annie Anne's hospital bed, her eyes swollen like walnuts, cautiously pinching the corner of the blanket until her knuckles turned white.

Ever since Annie Anne was admitted to the hospital, Olivia had been continuously by her side, even showing signs of restlessness while sleeping.

How could Oliver Hudson not feel pain for Olivia Thompson? Yet, this little girl resolutely stayed by Annie Anne's side.

Charlotte Thompson put aside the fruit she was holding and felt a twinge of heartache looking at Olivia's state.

The other little ones wanted to come visit as well, but Charlotte Thompson had persuaded them to wait until Annie Anne woke up to visit.

Oliver Hudson wanted to carry Olivia Thompson to a nearby bed, but Olivia, clutching the blanket, refused to let go.

"How is Annie's condition now? Didn't the doctor say there was no problem yesterday?"

Charlotte Thompson glanced at the machine's data, and to avoid disturbing Olivia, she spoke in a hushed tone with Oliver Hudson.

Oliver Hudson also looked somewhat haggard, having not rested since yesterday.

As he gazed at the hospital bed, just about to speak, he saw Annie Anne's eyelashes tremble lightly.

This subtle movement did not escape Oliver Hudson's eyes, even making him forget to answer Charlotte Thompson's question as he stepped forward to the bedside.

Noticing Oliver Hudson's movement, Charlotte Thompson also hurried over.

Annie Anne's right hand, which was being administered an IV, twitched, and slowly under the watchful eyes of both Oliver Hudson and Charlotte Thompson, she opened her eyes.

Seemingly disoriented by the long unconsciousness and unaccustomed to the light, Annie Anne slightly squinted and the pain in her leg furrowed her brow.

Every move of Annie Anne tugged at Oliver Hudson's heart. His lips parted, the long time of worry had made his voice incredibly hoarse.

"Annie..."

He originally wanted to grab Annie Anne's hand, but she dodged it directly.

This left Oliver Hudson's hand hanging in mid-air.

Annie Anne's movement also disturbed Olivia Thompson, who was lying beside the bed.

Oliver Hudson looked at Annie Anne, and finally moved his hand hanging in the air to the bedside, pressing the call bell.

The awakened Olivia Thompson was still a bit dazed, rubbing her sleepy eyes, but before she could look up, her cheeks were cradled by a cool hand.

As she lifted her eyes, she met Annie Anne's gaze directly.

"Mommy!"

Olivia Thompson called out, her voice choking a bit, and then she hurled herself into Annie Anne's arms.

Annie Anne naturally held Olivia Thompson tightly, not minding the IV in her right hand.

She pressed her cheek against Olivia Thompson's soft long hair, continuously murmuring, "I'm sorry, it's all Mommy's fault, all Mommy's fault... I'm sorry..."

"Mommy..."