

Spoiled 1091

Chapter 1091: Array/Formations

Seemingly aware of Charlotte Thompson's worry, Chad Thompson tugged at her pinky finger.

"Mommy, let's go!"

Before the car even stopped, Chad Thompson had already noticed the people outside. He smiled warmly at Charlotte Thompson, his expression incredibly serene.

Charlotte Thompson gave her two children a reassured smile as the driver opened the car door at that moment.

Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson were the first to get out of the car. In an instant, flashbulbs and shutter sounds overlapped.

After all, Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson were currently popular figures.

It seemed like they wanted to mount ten cameras on each person to capture thousands of photos of Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson as they walked the short distance from the car to The Ross Mansion.

However, to all the reporters' surprise, there were still people in the car!

To be precise, there were two children.

Charlotte Thompson held Jack Thompson's hand while Chad Thompson was carried in Justin Battleson's arms.

After a few moments of silence, like a bomb thrown into a crowd, was finally detonated, the media went wild, rushing towards Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson with their cameras, almost overwhelming the imposing security of the Ross family.

This was the first time that Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson had willingly brought their children to such a large gathering.

Ever since Charlotte Thompson's true identity was revealed, everyone had been investigating the children of Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson, but apart from a few blurry photos of the children, they couldn't find any substantial background information.

Of course, they were the treasures of the Battleson and Thompson families and naturally needed protecting.

This time, being able to see the two adorable kids was truly Earth-shattering, soul-stirring news.

Flashes went off, casting the area nearly as bright as daylight, a situation that Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson were already accustomed to, but it was the first time facing it with their children.

Chad was positioned more on the outside and was so dazzled by the flashes that his vision blurred. He had intended to put on a cool expression in front of the media, but in the end, he could only turn his head and rest his cheek on Justin Battleson's neck to give his eyes a moment of darkness.

Jack too was startled by such a scene but didn't dare close his eyes for fear of falling. He could only keep his head down and focus on his toes, but still couldn't avoid the glare of the flashes.

Noticing the children's reactions, Charlotte Thompson and Justin Battleson naturally quickened their pace, entering the venue with their children, leaving behind the regrets of the reporters.

As Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson's figures completely disappeared, many reporters gathered together, pondering how to craft the headline for today's entertainment news.

Many more harbored thoughts of sneaking in.

Of course, no matter their intentions, they were ultimately suppressed by the security.

Having entered the venue, the two children finally seemed to breathe a sigh of relief. Jack Thompson grasped Charlotte Thompson's palm and looked up at her.

"The media are so scary. Is that a flash grenade they have? I feel like my eyes are all blurry now."

While saying this, Jack rubbed his eyes. Charlotte Thompson watched the little guy's adorable gesture but still took his hand down.

"That means Jack and Chad are really popular. You know, some celebrities don't even get as much attention as you guys," Charlotte joked.

"Ah? Really, being a celebrity must be so tiring since you have to deal with this every day." Jack shrank back a little, "I have to tell Grace when I get back; I won't let her become a celebrity, or it'll hurt her eyes."

Chapter 1092: The Charm of Human Cubs

Watching Jack Thompson speak so methodically, Charlotte Thompson found it amusing.

However, just as the two children thought that entering the Ross Mansion would allow them to escape the media outside, their troubles seemed over.

They again attracted the attention of many people at the event.

After all, with Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson present, it was inevitable that Jack and Chad Thompson would not be overlooked.

For a time, even the music at the reception couldn't drown out people's discussions.

"My God, those two are Justin and Charlotte's children!"

"Help, how can there be children this good-looking?"

"Justin and Charlotte's kids have never appeared in public, have they? Why did Charlotte bring them to Mr. Ross's birthday banquet today?"

"I thought Justin and Charlotte had six children? Why did they only bring two today?"

Initially, the children of Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson had caused quite a stir, albeit briefly, but even now, mentioning them was enough to recapture everyone's attention.

This gaze lasted a long time, and of course, some were eager to come over and strike up a conversation. However, as they hesitated, someone beat them to it and stood in front of Justin and Charlotte.

"Big brother, sister-in-law, you finally made it."

Adam Ross had been waiting for Justin and Charlotte's arrival, and now that he saw them, he finally felt relieved.

Looking down, Adam noticed Jack and Chad standing beside them, bent down, and pinched the cheek of each child. Though he didn't speak, his eyes were filled with mirth.

The two children also obediently flashed him a smile.

Father and sons exchanged looks knowingly, without speaking a word.

He was aware, of course, that letting Charlotte bring the two children to Mr. Ross's birthday was a great risk.

As Adam straightened up and looked back at Charlotte, his eyes were full of gratitude.

Now with Adam's involvement, Charlotte and her party attracted even more attention, but Adam automatically ignored the surrounding gazes and led Justin and Charlotte towards a more central location.

There stood a man dressed in a suit and tie, naturally also an acquaintance.

Harper Gibson was talking to a beautiful lady and upon seeing Adam approaching, said something to the lady that made her leave. However, as she walked away, her eyes still lingered on Justin and Charlotte.

"Big brother, sister-in-law."

Harper nodded towards Justin, then looked down at the two little guys, Jack and Chad.

"Come on, call him Uncle Harper."

Jack and Chad had naturally heard Harper's address to Justin and Charlotte and obediently followed his instruction.

Their soft voices made Harper's smile grow even wider.

Indeed, no one can resist the charm of human cubs.

Especially such good-looking and adorable human cubs.

"Very good."

Harper didn't know where he conjured up two pieces of candy, which he handed to Jack and Chad.

Then he turned to glance at Adam beside him, his fingertips rubbing his own chin.

Adam felt somewhat uncomfortable under his gaze.

"What's that look?"

"I'm wondering, with your genes, how did you end up with such well-behaved children?" Harper clicked his tongue.

Chapter 1093: Locked Up

Harper Gibson was also clear that Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson were Adam Ross's children.

However, when he had initially found out that Adam Ross wasn't even married, yet had two five-year-old children, he was shocked for quite a while.

He had even thought of Adam Ross as a philanderer.

Once Adam Ross heard this, he instantly straightened his back: "What's wrong with this young master's genes? They are quite excellent."

While saying this, Adam Ross confidently patted his own chest.

"Come on, with those genes of yours that got you failing several subjects back in school?"

The Gibson Family and the Ross Family were old family friends, and Harper Gibson and Adam Ross could be considered childhood friends who had always gone to the same school, which made their relationship even closer.

"That was just an accident, okay?"

Adam Ross muttered under his breath, then he glanced around and knocked on Harper Gibson's arm with the back of his hand.

"But now about Jack and Chad..."

"I know." Harper Gibson naturally understood what Adam Ross wanted to say and nodded immediately.

After surveying the party for a full circle, Charlotte Thompson finally withdrew her gaze and looked up at Adam Ross.

"By the way, where is that woman you mentioned before?"

Upon hearing this, Adam Ross seemed to remember something, and his expression turned rather unpleasant.

He let out a breath before responding, "She's been locked up by our old man."

"What?"

Charlotte Thompson exclaimed in surprise, totally not expecting such a response.

Fortunately, Charlotte's voice wasn't loud, so it didn't attract any curious looks from the people nearby.

But Charlotte quickly regained her composure.

For a decisively action-oriented person like Mr. Ross, locking up such a mysterious woman seemed quite normal.

Realizing that he may have misspoken, Adam Ross quickly waved his hand.

"It's not exactly imprisonment. When that woman came to us, the old man had initially wanted to send her directly home, but she just wouldn't go back."

Hearing this, Charlotte Thompson was somewhat puzzled: "Didn't you find out where she lives?"

"This is truly a headache. I never expected her to be from out of town, staying in hotels here all along, and her real place of residence..."

As Adam Ross spoke hesitantly, curiosity increased in Charlotte Thompson's eyes.

She pondered for a moment, then boldly guessed, "Could it be that you didn't find it?"

Adam Ross didn't respond verbally, but his demeanor confirmed Charlotte Thompson's guess.

A trace of depth flicked through Charlotte's eyes.

Indeed, this time she had come prepared.

And for the Ross Family to also be unable to find real information indicated that the person behind the scenes was quite capable.

"Later when asked, she simply stopped talking, insisting on staying with the Ross Family. But with our old man's temperament, how could he agree? So he placed her in a vacant apartment and has been having someone watch over her in secret, to see if she would go out and meet someone."

Adam Ross had never encountered such a person before, and thinking about it now, he just found it troublesome.

He was also annoyed with himself for somehow forgetting to deal with such a significant matter.

"I see..." Charlotte Thompson frowned silently.

If Mr. Ross had already placed that woman under surveillance, then surely there wouldn't be any disturbance at today's family banquet?

Just as Charlotte Thompson was thinking this, the music around them gradually faded, and Mr. Ross was wheeled out in a wheelchair.

"Thank you, everyone, for taking time out of your busy schedules to attend this old man's birthday celebration."

Mr. Ross began with a cheerful smile, but his gaze quickly landed on Charlotte Thompson.

Chapter 1094: You Actually Don't Recognize Me.

To be precise, the gaze was directed towards Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson.

Of course, Mr. Ross maintained a composed expression, and that look was nothing more than a casual glance that lightly swept over the two children.

Mr. Ross's appearance signaled that the banquet had officially begun.

Although it was a Ross Family banquet, in reality, it was not much different from those business cocktail parties. Mr. Ross didn't bother with unnecessary formalities, so after a few polite words, he let the guests mingle freely.

For many of those in attendance, such a banquet was an excellent opportunity to secure business deals and make valuable connections.

With Justin Battleson's status, naturally, there were people coming up to greet him continuously, including several business partners.

Charlotte Thompson wasn't interested in business matters, and since she was currently accompanied by Jack and Chad, she let Justin socialize while she took the children to the dessert area.

After all, Charlotte had noticed that the two children had been eyeing the dessert area for quite some time.

"Try to eat less of the really sweet stuff, or you'll have a reason to cry when you get cavities," she warned the children, but she didn't stop them from reaching for the cakes.

"Mommy, this cake is really delicious, you should try it," Jack said after tasting a particularly delightful piece. His eyes lit up as he quickly scooped up a small piece and held it up to Charlotte's mouth.

Having not eaten before arriving at the dinner party, Charlotte was starting to feel hungry.

The tempting aroma of the cake made her appetite grow, and she didn't refuse as Jack offered it to her mouth.

The taste was indeed very good.

Charlotte smiled and nodded in approval.

"Then can Mommy take some back for Grace and Annie to eat together?" Jack continued to ask.

"Of course, when the banquet is over, I'll go find your Mr. Ross and ask him to prepare some," Charlotte said as she took a napkin from nearby and wiped off the cream sticking to Jack's mouth.

"Yay!"

Chad clapped his hands then turned to stand arm-in-arm, shoulder-to-shoulder with Jack, apparently deep in discussion.

"Big Brother doesn't like things that are too sweet, so we can take this cake back," one of them said.

"Second Brother isn't picky; he likes everything," added the other.

"Grace and Annie like sweet things."

"This cake is so pretty; Annie would be so happy if we brought it back for her."

Listening to the two children talking non-stop about the other kids, Charlotte couldn't help but smile.

Charlotte stayed by the children's side, just as she was about to pick up some juice to give them to wash down the sweets, a hand reached out faster than hers.

"Miss Thompson."

Standing in front of Charlotte was a young man with a friendly smile on his face, but the look he gave Charlotte made her feel quite uncomfortable.

Still, out of politeness, Charlotte responded with a smile, though it was filled with a clear sense of indifference and distance.

However, it seemed like the young man couldn't read the room as he not only handed the juice to the children, but he also moved a few steps closer to Charlotte.

"I wonder if Miss Thompson recognizes me?" he asked, revealing a confident grin, seemingly certain that Charlotte would immediately recall his name.

But Charlotte merely glanced at him and intercepted the juice he was holding out.

"I'm sorry, may I ask who this gentleman is...?"

"You actually don't recognize me?" the man said, looking at Charlotte in surprise.

Charlotte couldn't help but purse her lips.

What the hell is up with this guy?

Chapter 1095: I Won't Mind That You Were Married and Have Children

"Sir, are you some kind of award-winning actor?" Charlotte Thompson asked with a smiling gaze at the man in front of her.

"Of course not, I'm nothing like those actors in the entertainment industry."

The man shook his head, not only displaying an arrogant demeanor on his face but also speaking in a rather unpleasant tone.

Charlotte naturally didn't want to entangle with the man before her any longer, quickly thinking of a strategy to distance herself from him.

"So, sir, are you an outstanding researcher or perhaps a young entrepreneur?"

"Close enough," the man snapped his fingers.

A hint of confusion appeared in Charlotte's expression.

It wasn't that Charlotte judged people by their appearances, but everything about the man, from his aura to his actions, did not seem to indicate that he was particularly commendable.

Seeing that Charlotte remained silent, the man smoothed back his hair and said with a lot of airs, "My dad is Nolan Peak, the president of Hallington Software, you know that, right?"

Charlotte was obviously aware of Hallington Software. The software and electronics industry was booming, with many companies riding this momentum into the top enterprises, and Hallington Software, though a newcomer, was definitely among the industry leaders.

Charlotte remembered that her elder brother had once collaborated with Hallington Software, and she had seen interviews with Nolan Peak in some business magazines, a very successful individual.

But...

Charlotte took a brief look at the frivolous young man before her, utterly unable to associate him as Nolan Peak's son.

"So you're Mr. Peak."

Charlotte gave an exceedingly perfunctory curl of her lips, "I wonder, Mr. Peak, what business do you have with me?"

"I just knew you'd recognize me," Mr. Peak still maintained a confident demeanor.

Charlotte took a deep breath, suppressing the urge to just take her children and leave, but she was already stealthily searching for someone who could get her out of this situation.

"Actually, I've admired Miss Thompson's reputation for a long time," Nolan Peak took two glasses of red wine from a servant, handing one to Charlotte.

However, Charlotte shook her head with a smile, declining and instead reached for a juice nearby, toasting Nolan Peak with it.

"Miss Thompson, I heard you're Justin Battleson's ex-wife," Nolan Peak's smile didn't falter.

Charlotte's brows twitched slightly, and the smile did not quite reach her eyes, "Mr. Peak, what are you getting at?"

"Miss Thompson, we both know the truth. If Justin really loved you, why hasn't he remarried you immediately instead of keeping up this boyfriend-girlfriend relationship?"

"Oh? Are you implying..." Charlotte sipped her juice and arched an eyebrow at Nolan Peak.

She definitely remembered this face now; it seemed Hallington Software's recent surge was making some people overly arrogant.

"Miss Thompson, Justin Battleson doesn't really love you, and I don't want to hide the fact that I've seen him ambiguously close with another woman."

Nolan Peak not only spoke but also began to lean toward Charlotte.

"You marrying him again, that's impossible. Why not consider me? Our Peak Family isn't much different from the Battleson Family, and don't worry; I won't mind that you've been married and have children..."

Listening to Nolan Peak's words, all Charlotte felt was disgust.

However, before Nolan Peak could finish, his sentence was interrupted by his own loud scream.

Chapter 1096: The World's Most Handsome Man

Charlotte Thompson looked up and saw Nolan Peak drenched in an entire glass of red wine.

The crimson liquid cascaded down his expensive suit and even ruined his carefully styled hair.

He looked completely disheveled.

Even before opening his eyes, Nolan Peak began to bellow, "Which bastard was so bold to dare splash red wine on me?"

After wiping his face, Nolan Peak finally saw who it was, and his previously arrogant expression immediately wilted away.

Justin Battleson set down the now empty wine glass, his expression stern as he fixed his gaze on Nolan Peak.

It was as if...

He was looking at someone inconsequential, or perhaps even a dead man.

"So, it's Mr. Battleson... Heh... you just slipped your hand just now, right?"

Nolan Peak, that entitled brat, was fearless against anyone else, but in front of Justin Battleson, who could dare to act so brazenly?

"Slipped?"

Justin's voice was ice-cold. He wouldn't mind if next time, his hand 'slipped' around this man's neck and snapped it.

Of course, Justin did not voice this thought aloud; a glance from him was sufficient to make Nolan Peak's legs turn to jelly.

Justin had noticed this disgusting man approaching Charlotte just moments ago.

Especially the way he gazed at her.

"What were you saying to my wife just now?" Justin's gaze bore into Nolan Peak, as if looking at an insignificant ant.

Nolan Peak was utterly terrified, his teeth chattering as he failed to utter a coherent word.

"I... I..."

He stammered for a long time but never managed to say anything significant.

"Hallington Software is indeed a notable enterprise right now, but that doesn't mean you're the only player in the industry." Justin spoke calmly, not even bothering to waste another glance at Nolan Peak.

This statement struck Nolan Peak like a warning bell, pounding into his head.

He had assumed that since Justin and Charlotte were attending the banquet separately, their relationship must be strained. And with Charlotte's beauty as the Thompson Family's heiress, perhaps he could have had a chance?

But he hadn't realized his foolish thoughts almost dragged the entire Peak Family into the fire.

Now, Nolan Peak had no time to think of anything else; disregarding the wine-stained suit and the astonished eyes around him, he turned and left.

He even ran.

Charlotte peeked out from behind Justin, watching Nolan Peak's retreating figure, and couldn't help but snicker.

Hearing Charlotte's laugh, Justin turned his head and reached out to wrap his arm around her waist, pulling her into his embrace.

"Don't talk to such people in the future."

"Just now I heard he's the young master of the Peak Family. I thought since my brother had been in business with his father, I should be polite. But really, I didn't expect there to be someone so ordinary yet so full of confidence. I bet he thinks he's the most handsome man in the world."

Charlotte found Nolan Peak's earlier peacock-like display so ridiculous that she couldn't help but laugh.

However, Charlotte's radiant laughter failed to notice the darkening of Justin Battleson's expression.

"Am I not your husband, the CEO? Am I not handsome? Your man is right in front of you, and you're thinking about other men?"

Justin Battleson watched Charlotte with gritted teeth, his fingers on her waist tightening as if to punish.

Chapter 1097: Keeping a Pretty Boy Like You

Charlotte Thompson's waist had always been a sensitive spot, and when Justin Battleson pressed it like that, it tickled her so much that she shivered.

But the very next second, she looked up in surprise at Justin Battleson in front of her.

She hadn't misheard, had she?

"Hmm?" Justin Battleson saw Charlotte looking at him somewhat blankly, and his brow raised slightly.

Charlotte, however, seemed to have discovered something amusing, as a radiant smile spread across her lips.

"No way, Justin, are you actually getting jealous over someone like that?"

As she spoke, Charlotte leaned forward slightly, resting her chin on Justin Battleson's chest.

"And did you just say you think you're handsome?"

Charlotte had never imagined that she'd hear such words from Justin Battleson's mouth one day.

"Is there a problem?" Justin Battleson stared at Charlotte's opening and closing luscious lips, barely restraining the urge to kiss her.

It wasn't the people around him that he cared about.

It was just that he didn't want others to see Charlotte's enchanting demeanor.

"No problem," Charlotte replied with a beaming smile, and then she freed one arm and hooked Justin Battleson's chin with her fingertip.

"If I were a wealthy woman, I'd definitely keep a pretty boy like you for myself."

It was blatant flirting.

After Charlotte and Justin Battleson had opened up to each other, they were naturally completely honest with each other.

Charlotte also discovered that teasing Justin Battleson was a very interesting thing to do.

Even so, each time, it was she who provoked him, then she'd run off without a trace.

"You can do it now as well."

A charming curve lifted the corner of Justin Battleson's lips.

Meanwhile, as Charlotte and Justin Battleson were lost in their affectionate exchange, Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson stood by the dessert table, depending on each other, each holding a half-eaten slice of cake.

Jack turned his head to glance at his younger brother, then burped.

"How come I feel full already?"

"Me too," Chad agreed, nodding vigorously.

"Master Jack, Master Chad,"

Just then, a respectful voice came from behind the two boys.

And it wasn't only Jack and Chad who heard it; Justin Battleson and Charlotte also looked up.

This was the middle-aged man who followed Mr. Ross.

Though he wore a smile on his face, it carried a distinct air of detachment.

"Mr. Battleson, Miss Thompson, our master requests your presence." The middle-aged man stepped aside slightly, allowing Charlotte to see Mr. Ross not far away.

Although he was chatting and drinking tea with a group, his gaze seemed to fleetingly drift over to where Charlotte was.

Charlotte got the hint, nodded to the middle-aged man, and then took Jack and Chad by the hands, leading them towards Mr. Ross.

As they approached, Mr. Ross cleared his throat and pulled his gaze back.

He glanced at Justin Battleson and Charlotte, then spoke in a low voice, "Why have you all come over here?"

"Mr. Ross, I brought the two kids to greet you."

Charlotte spoke respectfully to Mr. Ross, then signalled Jack and Chad to come forward.

The two little guys stood side by side and sweetly called out to him.

"Grandpa Ross."

Their soft voices made Mr. Ross's heart bloom with joy, but to keep up appearances, he still wore a stern expression.

"Jack and Chad, I wish Grandpa Ross wealth as vast as the Eastern Sea, and life as long as Hillwood."

Jack and Chad then bowed deeply to Mr. Ross as they had designed beforehand.

Mr. Ross placed his fist to his lips, feigning a cough, but in reality, he was suppressing the smile creeping onto his face.

"Hm, the two little kids are good," Mr. Ross nodded in approval.

Chapter 1098: You Can Mess with Your Food, But Not Your Words.

Charlotte could not help but sigh inwardly.

Mr. Ross was really putting on a tiring act.

Standing beside Mr. Ross, Adam Ross caught sight of his grandfather's state and couldn't help but let out a quiet laugh due to his low threshold for amusement.

He, of course, instantly received a sharp glare from Mr. Ross.

"Come here, let me have a look at you."

If it hadn't been for this birthday banquet where Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson were supposed to come, Mr. Ross would probably have been too lazy to host such an annoying event.

The two children obediently gathered around Mr. Ross, shared some interesting stories with him, and mentioned how delicious the cakes in the dessert area were.

Adam Ross stood by Mr. Ross.

Watching Mr. Ross's affection for the two children, a complex look momentarily flashed through Charlotte's eyes.

"Goodness, I haven't visited you for so long, and here you are with two grandsons already, and they're both so grown up."

This voice captured everyone's attention.

Charlotte looked up to see two men walking toward them, one middle-aged, and the other about the same age as Adam Ross.

From the way the two men looked and carried themselves, it seemed like the middle-aged man was the one who had spoken earlier.

Meanwhile, the younger man's gaze randomly searched the room until it landed on Charlotte, passing a flash of amazement in his eyes.

Charlotte slightly narrowed her eyes and glanced toward Adam.

These must be kin from the Ross side of the family, specifically, Adam's uncle and cousin by relation.

Adam's father had passed away early, leaving Adam as the sole heir of Mr. Ross's line, and if nothing unexpected happened, the entire Ross family's business would eventually fall into Adam's hands.

And because Adam was still young, naturally, other branches of the family were watching eagerly.

"What did you just say, Ray?" Mr. Ross turned his head to look at Ray Ross, his gaze slightly assessing.

The man called Ray Ross shifted his gaze onto Adam but didn't linger long before turning it to Charlotte.

Then he looked at Mr. Ross and laughed, "Since when did Adam get married and have kids without us knowing? Gramps, you've kept this from us for such a long time."

This statement made the atmosphere tense up.

Adam's expression immediately tightened, inwardly criticizing Ray Ross's comment - what kind of vision does he have?

Who told him he and Charlotte were married, daring to say such a thing right now with his older brother present?

You can mess up your food, but not your words.

Besides, the affair between Justin Battleson and Charlotte had already stirred up so much noise online, surely anyone with internet access would know, right?

Of course, Adam was well aware that none in the Ross Family were simple; such comments were clearly made with intent.

"Cousin, it's been a while, but don't you know you've got eye problems now?" Adam openly remarked.

"And you haven't gotten them treated properly?"

"What are you saying, Adam?" Ray Ross was completely taken aback by Adam's blunt retort.

"Oh cousin, not only are your eyes failing, but your ears can't hear properly either."

Adam shook his head, then looked at Mr. Ross, "It seems cousin has really strained himself managing the company all these years. Gramps is still robust, but you've already developed so many ailments."

Chapter 1099: A Tough Nut to Crack

Charlotte listened from the side, suppressing the smile at the corners of her mouth.

She never knew Adam Ross could be so sharp-tongued.

"Yes, uncle, your eyesight must be failing you, might not recognize her, so let me properly introduce her."

Saying this, he walked over to Charlotte: "This lady is the eldest daughter of the BK Thompson Family, Charlotte Thompson, and of course, these two children also bear the Thompson surname."

"Miss Thompson?"

Ray Ross glanced at Charlotte. How could he not know these things, but the constant remarks about poor eyesight made his expression darken.

However, this time Ray didn't speak. Instead, it was Oliver who stood next to him and glanced at Charlotte.

"So, it's Miss Thompson's son, eh? But when we were looking at their faces just now, we didn't notice that the two kids resemble Miss Thompson. Rather, they look quite like my cousin, almost thought these two were my cousin's children, bearing quite a resemblance to the Ross Family."

Oliver seemed to be deliberately talking about this, his voice not growing quieter but rather louder, drawing the attention of some people around.

Because of his words, many people began to size up Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson, and then looked at Adam.

This made Adam nervous; he couldn't help but cast his gaze towards Charlotte.

But Charlotte remained indifferent, her gaze sweeping towards Oliver.

"It's normal for there to be resemblances, but if we're really talking about looking alike, it's Mr. Oliver and Mr. Ross who look alike."

Charlotte snorted coldly, clearly not intending to mince words,

"But if you think about it carefully, if that incident back then hadn't happened, Mr. Oliver's children would probably be about this age now."

Before coming here, Charlotte had thoroughly investigated the Ross family. Oliver was completely a profligate, and the vile deeds he had done were inexhaustible.

"What are you babbling about!"

Others might be baffled by Charlotte's words, but Oliver understood the hidden meaning and immediately turned pale.

Some secrets he had hidden so well, he thought they could never be uncovered.

But what Oliver didn't realize was that Charlotte, standing before him, didn't need to use the Thompson Family's influence to dig up someone's past,

After all, her brother is a top-tier hacker, who also personally taught her.

"Mr. Oliver, you know my profession as a designer requires me to interact frequently with magazines and newspapers, so sometimes I hear some gossip."

Charlotte spoke nonchalantly, but her gaze swept over a somewhat flustered Oliver,

"What I hear and see might vary, and whether I might talk about it isn't certain, but one thing I am sure of is that I know far more than others."

Not only Oliver, but even Ray standing beside him wore a very ugly expression.

Ray stared at Charlotte; he had originally thought she was an easy target, an easy fruit to squash, but it turned out she was a tough nut to crack.

Ray then gave Oliver a look.

Immediately, Oliver chuckled, "Just joking earlier, since they are Miss Thompson's children, how could they possibly look like the Ross Family?"

Charlotte watched as Oliver's expression quickly changed, merely curling the corners of her lips.

At that moment, Charlotte felt a warm hand lay on her shoulder, followed by Justin Battleson's deep voice rising above her head.

"Oh? I was away just for a moment, what interesting thing has happened?"

Chapter 1100: I am the biological mother of these two children!

"I just made a joke with Mr. Oliver," Charlotte Thompson rested her fingertips on Justin Battleson's hand back and said with a smile.

"Madam, I am also curious about what joke you made," Justin Battleson raised his eyes and swept over Ray Ross and Oliver Ross in front of him.

The two, who were originally looking tough and arrogant, instantly shivered.

In the Ross Family, they could turn heaven and earth upside down, but they couldn't afford to provoke the man from the Battleson Family standing before them.

Oliver Ross's forehead broke out in cold sweat, which he wiped off in a hurry, but under Justin Battleson's gaze, he looked even more disheveled.

Just as Oliver Ross was somewhat at a loss, trying to seek help from his father, a sharp voice shattered the relatively harmonious atmosphere of the gathering.

"Give me back my children!"

Even without turning her head, just hearing the voice of this woman startled Charlotte.

Her first reaction was to look at Adam Ross, whose facial expression was indescribably shocked.

Noticing Charlotte's gaze, Adam Ross nearly twisted his features into a grimace towards her.

As Charlotte and Adam Ross exchanged looks, a woman ran over, heading straight for Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson.

"My sons!"

Jack and Chad Thompson, the two children, were naturally frightened by this sudden outburst and hurried to hide behind Charlotte.

Charlotte used her arms to shield the children's view behind her, and naturally focused on the woman in front.

What surprised Charlotte was the woman's age; she seemed even younger than herself, with a clear and delicate appearance, but her disheveled hair and fierce expression made her somewhat terrifying.

Charlotte confronted this woman directly.

Thus, she could clearly see every expression on the woman's face.

And those eyes, when they looked towards Jack and Chad, were full of desire.

That was not the joy and eagerness of a mother seeing her children, but an obsession with material and money.

Charlotte frowned almost in disgust, then shielded the two children tightly, not allowing this woman to see them clearly.

"Mr. Ross."

Adam Ross stopped by Mr. Ross, and under no one's notice, he lowered his voice and called out.

Mr. Ross also looked quite unhappy, but he signaled to Adam Ross with a glance, and Adam Ross fell silent, yet his worried gaze turned towards Charlotte.

"Get out of my way!" Raina Richard pointed at Charlotte and said rudely.

Charlotte's expression was indifferent, though she knowingly asked, "Who are you?"

"I am the biological mother of these two children!"

Raina Richard said this with conviction, changing everyone's expression dramatically.

Then she turned her head, clenched her palm hanging by her side, swept her gaze over the various expressions of the crowd, and then pointed at Charlotte and shouted loudly,

"Don't be deceived by this woman; these two children are not her sons, but mine and Mr. Ross, Adam Ross's children!"

After Raina Richard's voice fell, a wave of gasps spread through the crowd.

They never expected to hear such explosive news at Mr. Ross's birthday banquet.

Adam Ross clenched his teeth, his knuckles turning white behind his back.

"I have never met you before," Adam Ross stared at Raina Richard in front of him.