

Spoiled 1111

Chapter 1111: Give My Child Back to Me!

"You just wait here for me."

After entering the apartment lobby with Justin Battleson, Charlotte Thompson's fingertips brushed gently against his palm.

"That woman looks to be in an unstable mental state; I should accompany you."

The apartment building where Justin and Charlotte were now located belonged to the Ross Family, and they had come to visit someone.

It was Raina Richard, who had caused a scene at the Ross family banquet not long ago.

An apartment in this building had been prepared by Mr. Ross for Raina, and after the banquet, he had someone take her back here.

However, unlike last time, Mr. Ross hadn't ordered secret surveillance; instead, he had arranged for Raina to be directly guarded.

There was, after all, the precedent of her previous escape attempt.

"It's fine, there are Ross Family people here, and that woman won't harm me," Charlotte shook her head, comforting Justin.

"Moreover, she might become even more agitated if she sees us."

To Raina, after all, both Justin and Charlotte were the people who had taken her child away.

Justin wanted to add something, but Charlotte got on her toes and kissed his cheek.

"Don't worry, I'll be careful. We are both mothers of the child, so talking should be easier, and besides, with your face always so stern, what if you scare her?"

She then raised her hand to poke at the spot she had just kissed, with a smile brimming on her face.

Justin captured Charlotte's teasing fingertips, pressing them to his lips with a kiss, his eyes reflecting a touch of helplessness.

"I'll come up with you and wait outside the door. If anything happens, just call me immediately."

Charlotte didn't refuse, and they headed together to Raina's room.

Outside the room stood two black-clad bodyguards keeping watch, who allowed Charlotte and Justin to pass without obstruction as Mr. Ross had given prior notice.

"Call me immediately if anything happens," Justin instructed once more at the doorway.

Charlotte let go of Justin's hand, nodded at him, and then entered the room.

It was a one-bedroom apartment, fully furnished, but inside it was completely disheveled, with many items strewn about the floor.

After entering, Charlotte only stood at the doorway, and as she looked up, she saw the person curled up on the couch.

"Let me out!"

Hearing the sound of the door opening, Raina became agitated, perhaps thinking someone from the Ross Family had come, so without even looking at the door, she had already started shouting.

But as she got up and turned her head, she saw that it was Charlotte standing at the entrance.

This made Raina's expression instantly sour.

"It's you!" Raina pointed at Charlotte and yelled loudly.

Her voice was piercingly shrill and hoarse from screaming, hitting Charlotte's ears painfully and causing her to frown with discomfort.

Raina abruptly stood up from the couch, intending to confront Charlotte, but the clutter on the floor nearly caused her to stumble and fall.

She kicked away the objects at her feet in a frenzy and then rushed toward Charlotte recklessly, even trying to grab onto her.

"You're a bad person, the bad person who took my child, give me back my child!"

Chapter 1112: Matriarch of the Ross Family

Justin Battleson had been intently observing the situation inside, and as he saw that scene unfold, he immediately shielded Charlotte Thompson, casting a menacing look at Raina Richard.

Justin's gaze was cold as ice, and at its passing glance, Raina felt as if her entire body had dipped into an icehouse.

She involuntarily took a small step backward, and her assertiveness dwindled a few notches in her speech.

"It's the two of you. You two took away my children! Jack and Chad aren't your children at all—they are my own flesh and blood! It's you who are lying, not me. Why am I the one being locked up here?"

Observing the mentally unstable Raina, Justin didn't want Charlotte to engage with her any further.

However, Charlotte pressed down on Justin's arm and shook her head at him.

"Of course, I know that Jack and Chad are your biological children, and I also know that they are both your children with Adam Ross."

Charlotte spoke with an air of nonchalance that indeed made Raina pause for a moment.

"If you know that, you should return the children to me!"

"Why should I?"

Yet Charlotte scoffed, cutting off Raina's words.

"Just because I am blood-related to them!" Raina argued.

But to Charlotte, it sounded like she heard something amusing, as the corners of her mouth kept widening.

She stepped out from behind Justin and slowly approached Raina.

Charlotte's demeanor was strikingly cool and aloof, exuding a sense of oppression when she remained silent.

Now, as she stood quietly watching Raina, the latter couldn't help but feel an inexplicable pang of guilt.

In terms of aura, Charlotte had already overpowered Raina.

"Blood relationship? Do you still consider yourself related to Jack and Chad by blood once the word 'surrogacy' is associated with you?"

At the mention of "surrogacy," Raina's face turned ashen.

"What are you saying about surrogacy? I don't understand..." Raina swallowed nervously, her voice trembling.

"Do you think, if I were to expose the fact that you were a surrogate, you would end up with custody of Jack and Chad?"

As expected, Charlotte's words hit Raina's weak spot squarely.

"True, Jack and Chad are adopted by me, but the fact is that they were abandoned at the hospital. You, as their birth mother, had already discarded them long ago. I've been raising them painstakingly all this while. Why should you demand them back now? Just by virtue of being their birth mother?"

In Charlotte's eyes, there was sheer coldness as she pressed Raina with her pointed questions.

"You can't say that..." Raina was so flustered that she didn't know what to say.

"That's right, you can also take me to court and fight for the custody of the children, but how likely do you think it is that the court would grant custody to you?"

Raina trembled, no longer able to speak, but Charlotte's next words delivered the crushing blow.

"Though, that's also true, what use is the custody to you? What you want is only money. You want to use these children to extort the Ross family. You could take this opportunity to tarnish the Ross family's reputation, and if you're successful..."

Charlotte leaned in slightly, with a smile on her face that lacked any trace of friendliness,

"You could potentially become the matriarch of the Ross family in the future, couldn't you?"

Raina's lips quivered, scarcely daring to breathe too visibly, her eyes filled with fear as she looked at Charlotte.

Chapter 1113: The Person Behind You

There are some things about Charlotte Thompson that perhaps Charlotte herself wouldn't care about.

But her children are Charlotte's bottom line.

If anyone tried to touch, even break this bottom line, Charlotte would never let them off the hook, no matter what.

"You... stop spouting nonsense here, I just want to get my sons back. I had no choice but to abandon them before, but now I regret it, I want to take them back and raise them."

Raina Richard was breathing heavily, the violent rise and fall of her chest revealing her inner panic.

"Nonsense? Where do you think I'm spouting nonsense? Saying that you're not Jack and Chad's biological mother, claiming that you're not approaching them for money, or perhaps suggesting that you weren't a surrogate?"

The light in the room was bright as Charlotte stood in the somewhat cluttered guest room, gazing down on Raina Richard from her superior position.

At this moment, she held absolute dominance.

"I... I..."

Raina Richard's gaze started to dodge; she couldn't bear to look at Charlotte anymore.

Yet just then, Charlotte stepped forward and abruptly grabbed Raina Richard's wrist, forcibly pulling up her arm.

Raina Richard was startled, but couldn't break free from Charlotte's vice-like grip.

Raina Richard's arm was forced upward, the sleeve sliding down to reveal her scar-laden skin.

"Then who is responsible for these scars on your body?"

Charlotte was here precisely to ask about these.

Initially, Charlotte had planned on speaking amicably with Raina Richard, but seeing her become so unstable at the sight of her, Charlotte saw no need to keep up appearances.

She naturally wanted to inquire about what she wanted to know now.

Charlotte also faintly picked up on a flash of fear that crossed Raina Richard's eyes upon seeing the scars on her arm.

"It's the Ross family's doing. They want me to give up the children. When I refused, they kept hitting me, forcing me to submit," Raina Richard said through gritted teeth. "Isn't that the kind of tactic you rich people are used to?"

"Lies," Charlotte punctured Raina Richard's claims without mercy.

"These injuries are old. How many days have you been with the Ross family?"

Charlotte released Raina Richard, who immediately backed away, distancing herself from Charlotte.

"Just like you said, we rich people are used to employing these methods, but Mr. Ross is different. He disdains such actions. However, if you anger him, there's only one outcome."

Charlotte mercilessly implicated Mr. Ross with an undeserved accusation.

"Are you threatening me, trying to make me give up my children?"

Cold sweat streamed down Raina Richard's face, but she dared not wipe it away.

"If you want money, I can give you that, but if you think you can use the children to get money, I will never let you off the hook. Just because you don't speak of certain things, doesn't mean I won't find out."

Charlotte patted her arm and turned away, leaving Raina Richard with one last sentence.

"If you want to play this game, then I'll see it through to the end. We'll just see if the person behind you will actually protect you."

With these words from Charlotte, the panic in Raina Richard's eyes became more pronounced.

Raina Richard shook her head and in the next instant stood up from the ground, lunging towards Charlotte, but the bodyguard outside the door had already stopped her.

"I just want my children back. You're a demon tearing apart our family of three, but I will never submit!"

Chapter 1114: Let's Remarry.

Charlotte Thompson paid no heed to Raina Richard's earlier words and instructed the nearby bodyguard to watch her, before leaving directly with Justin Battleson.

Perhaps the bodyguard had subdued her in some way, as Raina's shouting could no longer be heard from behind.

"The scars on her body were clearly inflicted by someone else, and she seemed very afraid when I mentioned it. This must be the very thing she wants to hide."

Charlotte walked downstairs side by side with Justin, "But regarding her past, it's been deliberately erased by someone. It's normal that the Ross Family couldn't find anything."

"This woman was clearly sent to target Adam Ross, and I think her mental state might also be problematic."

Charlotte agreed with Justin's words and nodded.

"Since she's targeting Adam Ross, there's a high possibility that someone from the Ross Family was behind this. Since we can't obtain any useful connections from this woman, we might start with those few people who were at the family banquet."

"Are you talking about those two people who were at the banquet today?" Charlotte immediately understood what Justin was referring to.

Justin nodded.

Charlotte had only investigated the members of the Ross Family briefly before and hadn't delved into the details of the matter.

But now that Justin had brought it up, it gave her a new perspective to consider.

"I'll inform Adam Ross about this, and he can investigate it."

"Good, have the children arrived at Stardust Garden yet?"

Justin and Charlotte left the apartment building and got into the car together.

"My grandmother has already sent me a message; the children have just arrived."

Naturally, this news relieved Charlotte.

The car moved smoothly, and the night mingled with the warm glow of the car's interior light through the windows, creating a cozy atmosphere.

Charlotte turned her head to look at Justin sitting next to her, her lips slightly pursed.

Noticing Charlotte's gaze, Justin set aside the documents he was holding.

Their eyes met and intertwined in midair.

Justin's gaze remained gentle, suffused with an intimacy that seemed to seep into the bones.

Charlotte looked at him, and couldn't help but slowly place her hand over Justin's eyes, feeling his eyelashes brush against her skin.

Justin just sat there quietly, indulging everything Charlotte did.

Then, Charlotte slowly leaned towards Justin, wrapping her arms around his waist.

Charlotte rested her head against Justin's chest, listening to the intoxicating heartbeat beneath the skin.

"Justin, let's remarry after this is resolved."

Charlotte had been pondering why she hadn't remarried Justin sooner.

Now, it seemed clear to her, and she had made up her mind.

Her voice was soft, yet it wasn't drowned out by the sound of passing cars outside.

She distinctly felt Justin's body stiffen briefly after she spoke those words.

Seeing that Justin hadn't responded for a long time, Charlotte looked up at him in confusion.

But the next moment, warm lips pressed against hers, stealing away her words and breath.

Justin wrapped his arms around Charlotte's waist and cradled the back of her head with his other hand, his fingertips brushing lightly as if touching a cherished treasure.

He had been waiting too long for these words.

Even though he had been hoping every day, when he heard those words from Charlotte just now, Justin didn't know how to react at first.

Joy.

That was the only thing he could feel.

Chapter 1115 I'm So Happy

It was a kiss gentle to the extreme, yet it contained intense emotions.

Justin Battleson felt like he had fallen into a net, fully aware that the net was continuously tightening and binding, but he was still willing to touch it.

As long as it involved Charlotte, he relished it like a sweet.

After the kiss, Justin's forehead rested against Charlotte's, the two embracing affectionately, their breathing entwined in an ambiguous dance.

Moisture rippled in Charlotte's eyes, causing Justin's throat to unconsciously move.

Watching Justin unsteadily, Charlotte saw a smile slowly breaking across his face.

It was the first time she had seen such a smile on Justin.

Justin's palm rested on Charlotte's face, and she purposefully rubbed her cheek gently against it, while the next second, Justin's hand, holding her waist, tightened, drawing her deeper into his embrace.

Pressing against the back of Charlotte's head, Justin cautiously placed his chin on top of her head.

"Charlotte."

He murmured softly, as if speaking of the most wonderful thing in the world to him.

Perhaps due to being overly emotional, his voice even sounded somewhat hoarse.

"I'm so happy."

There were things that had always been buried as regrets in Justin's heart, but fate had favored him, giving him a chance to start over, to meet Charlotte again, so this time Justin would definitely not make the same mistakes.

"Charlotte," Justin softly called her name again.

This time, he received a response from Charlotte.

Justin continued calling, and each time, Charlotte responded with slight annoyance, her smile growing wider.

Seeing Charlotte's cheeks, Justin, who usually handled everything with ease, for the first time felt flustered.

"Thank you."

His voice was a bit rough, and for a moment, he didn't know what else to say.

Charlotte never expected that her words would make Justin so nervous; seeing his expression, she found it quite amusing.

Any unease that had been in her heart had long since completely dissipated.

She smiled at Justin, her lips parting slightly as she softly said, "I love you."

"I love you too."

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When Justin Battleson and Charlotte returned to Stardust Garden, the children were playing in the living room.

Perhaps because of the events that had occurred at the Ross family banquet earlier in the day, the mood of the children, particularly Jack and Chad Thompson, wasn't very elevated.

Seeing Charlotte return, Chad immediately dropped his toy and ran towards her.

Charlotte caught him in a full embrace, laughing as she pinched his cheeks.

Chad didn't talk, but just nestled in Charlotte's arms acting coquettishly.

Charlotte also distinctly felt that Chad was a bit off mood-wise, and touched his head to comfort him.

"Mrs."

At that moment, the butler of Stardust Garden approached Charlotte, who glanced at her and understood, letting Chad go.

"Mommy will come play with you in a bit, go play now."

She patted Chad's back, prompting him to return to the other children.

Charlotte looked back at Justin who nodded, then walked over to be with the children.

Charlotte then followed the butler upstairs.

The butler led Charlotte into the study, where Jasmine Clarkson was the only person present.

Chapter 1116: Should Have Been Abused

In the study, Jasmine Clarkson was sitting on the sofa reading a book when Charlotte Thompson walked in. Jasmine took off her glasses and nodded at her.

"Grandma," Charlotte said politely.

Jasmine put aside the book in her hand and gestured for Charlotte to come over.

"Grandma wanted to see you because of the Ross Family matter."

Charlotte, sitting beside Jasmine, was taken aback when she heard this.

"I heard you went to see that woman who appeared at the family banquet today. Did you find out anything?"

Charlotte shook her head. "Raina Richard was quite unstable, so I couldn't get much from her, but I did notice some details."

"What kind of details?"

"She must have been abused before," Charlotte concluded upon recalling the scars on the woman's arms.

Upon hearing this, Jasmine's expression changed slightly.

"I've seen many scars on her arms that couldn't have been caused recently. Some have even scarred over."

Charlotte recounted her visit to see Raina Richard in detail to Jasmine and shared her suspicions.

"If it wasn't for some insurmountable difficulties, why would an ordinary person engage in surrogacy? This matter must be related to the Ross Family, so Justin plans to start investigating from the Ross Family's side, perhaps uncovering something."

"That's good, having a suspicion is enough. I just hope that Jack and Chad aren't hurt."

Jasmine had come to Charlotte today to ask if she had any ideas on how to handle the situation. Now, having heard Charlotte's thoughts, Jasmine felt relieved.

"I will definitely protect Jack and Chad," Charlotte answered without hesitation.

Jasmine and Charlotte chatted for a while longer before Charlotte left the study.

Standing at the doorway of the study, Charlotte took a deep breath, then went to prepare some juice for the children.

Meanwhile, the children had returned to their playroom and gathered around the computer, where the screen displayed news about Mia Carter.

"How could someone be so despicable?" Grace remarked upon seeing the news on the screen.

"Yes, her actions against godmother were really too much," Hank added quickly, nodding and then touching Cyrus's arm,

"Big brother, can't you dig up some dirt on her to expose online?"

"Indeed, we also want to get some revenge for godmother," Chad said, turning to look at Olivia next to him.

"I'll start searching," Cyrus said calmly, his fingers already flying across the keyboard.

However, the media had already exposed quite a lot about Mia Carter, and Cyrus could only find some trivial matters.

At that moment, the door was gently knocked on, and when all the children turned their heads, they saw Charlotte enter with the juice.

They quickly blocked the computer screen.

"Mommy, what brings you here?" Grace asked with a giggly wink.

"You were all asking for juice when I came back earlier, so Mommy brought it to you."

Charlotte walked forward and set the tray down on the side, noticing all the children standing together, which made her somewhat puzzled.

"What happened? Why are you all standing there? Come over and drink your juice."

Usually, they would have rushed over immediately at the sight of juice, but now the children just stood still.

Chapter 1117 Mommy Really Worked Hard

Looking at the children's appearance, Charlotte could guess that they were definitely hiding something from her.

She glanced over at the table and seemed to see something through the gaps, and Cyrus immediately moved a step aside.

"Thank you, Mommy. You really work hard."

Although Grace said this, Charlotte still walked over to them.

As expected, the children immediately became flustered and quickly gathered around Charlotte.

"Mommy, Mommy, let's go play in the living room."

"Yeah, Mommy, can you tell us a story?"

The children's nervous and clueless demeanor amused Charlotte, who smiled and gently ruffled their soft hair.

"Your acting needs some work," she said. "What are you hiding from Mommy?"

Faced with Charlotte's query, the children chose to act cute and remained silent.

However, Charlotte did not intend to probe too deeply, since it was something the children wanted to do on their own.

Besides, she knew they had kind hearts and would not do anything bad.

"Okay then, Mommy just came to bring you some juice."

After speaking, Charlotte turned to leave, but Cyrus's voice suddenly came from behind her.

"Mommy, I'm sorry!"

Hearing this, Charlotte turned around and saw Cyrus walking out from among the children, and what they had been hiding was the computer on the table.

Seeing Cyrus walk up to her, Charlotte crouched down and gently touched his face.

"What's wrong? Why are you apologizing to Mommy all of a sudden?"

"Mommy, we know that the woman named Mia Carter is responsible for what happened to our godmother, and we wanted to stand up for her."

Cyrus spoke seriously; he never lied.

Looking at the computer screen on the table and seeing the serious expression on Cyrus's face, Charlotte guessed what was going on.

"So you wanted to find some news about Mia Carter online and spread it around?"

Charlotte directly voiced the children's plan.

Though the children didn't speak, their expressions revealed their true feelings.

"But, Mommy, you told us before not to do things like this, yet we didn't listen to you this time."

These days, Cyrus had been growing taller and now was almost at eye level with the crouching Charlotte.

His expression was serious and earnest, uncharacteristic for a child of his age.

"Right, Mommy, it was all of our idea. I just think that person bullied my godmother, which was just terrible, and it made Annie very sad."

Grace also spoke up at this point.

With Grace leading the way, the other children also started to speak up.

"Mommy, I know hacking, and I did all this; it has nothing to do with our siblings."

Cyrus glanced at Grace beside him and took all the responsibility upon himself.

Cyrus was meticulous and responsible. Sometimes, when the children did something naughty, Cyrus would also protect the others.

"No, Mommy, we told big brother to do it."

"Yes, yes, it has nothing to do with big brother. It was our idea."

"That's right, Mommy, please don't be angry with big brother."

The other children also stood up at this time, all protecting each other and speaking on each other's behalf.

Charlotte looked at the earnest children and finally grinned, her lips curling into a smile.

Chapter 1118 George Robbins

"Stupid babies, when has Mommy ever been angry with you?"

Charlotte Thompson felt reassured seeing them protect each other like this.

For a long time, Charlotte thought the happiest thing was to have these six angelic children.

"But, didn't Mommy say before that we aren't allowed to secretly do these things anymore?" Grace Thompson asked quietly.

"Didn't Mommy also say she doesn't blame you for doing these things? On the contrary, Mommy feels comforted that at such a young age, you have this kind of capability."

Charlotte looked at the child in front of her.

"But these things are just too filthy, and Mommy doesn't want you to touch them."

"But this matter involves our godmother, and when we see her like that, it really hurts us," Hank Thompson said, clenching his fists.

Charlotte had guessed the children would say something like that.

She certainly wanted to protect them, but Charlotte knew in her heart that whether it was her or Justin Battleson, their identities were such that the children's lives were bound to be anything but calm.

Plus, with what happened today at the Ross Family, if Mr. Ross hadn't given them a heads-up in advance, the children's situation would definitely have been leaked by the media.

But that was only temporary.

Charlotte knew that there would be a day when it would all become public.

At that time, the children wouldn't just be onlookers watching what happened to others; they would likely be facing the media themselves.

"Mommy knows, so from the very beginning, Mommy didn't ask what you were doing. Mommy also believes you now have your own judgement, and whatever you do, Mommy will support you."

"Thank you, Mommy," Cyrus Thompson said, looking up at Charlotte.

"Mommy, you're really the best."

"We love Mommy the most," the other children also chimed in around Charlotte.

Charlotte smiled, her eyes curved into crescents, her heart brimming with happiness and joy.

"And Mommy loves you the most too."

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"It's infuriating, why does this happen?"

The moment Florienna Ellis thought about the humiliation she had suffered in Justin Battleson's office, she was beside herself with anger.

If it had only been Justin, it might have been bearable, but Charlotte Thompson had to witness it too.

For the past few days, Florienna had been somewhat restless, worried that Charlotte would find some excuse to fire her from the company.

Standing in front of the glass wall, Florienna looked at her reflection and took out her lipstick from her bag to touch up her makeup.

Just then, a dark voice came from behind her:

"Not focusing on work and doing your makeup instead?"

The man was middle-aged, slightly overweight, but the expensive black suit he wore made him look very sharp.

He gave Florienna a stern look.

Seeing this, Florienna quickly put away her lipstick and said timidly to the man before her, "I'm sorry, Vice President, I didn't mean to. It won't happen again."

This man was none other than George Robbins, the Vice President of Riley Group.

"Thinking there will be a next time, what attitude is that? Come to my office immediately," George Robbins reprimanded Florienna.

Then, he turned to his secretary behind him and said, "Print out a copy of the documents you have and distribute them."

The assistant acknowledged and left, but not before giving Florienna an extra long glance.

Florienna followed George Robbins into his office.

However, as soon as she entered the office, Florienna's expression changed instantly; she walked confidently to the couch, sat down, and even crossed her legs nonchalantly.

And George Robbins, who had just been looking so grim, now turned to Florienna with a flattering smile on his face.

Chapter 1119: Who Made You Upset?

"I've missed you so much since you haven't come to see me for such a long time."

George Robbins immediately spoke, his eyes sizing up Florienna Ellis from head to toe, his lecherous expression greatly diminishing his charm.

George initially wanted to touch Florienna's thigh, but to his surprise, she slapped his hand away.

"Don't touch me, I'm really upset right now."

Upsetting Florienna, George immediately sat beside her and asked, "What happened? Who has upset you?"

"Don't even mention it, it's all because of that Elijah Walker," Florienna said irritably.

"Elijah Walker?" Hearing this name, George was puzzled for a moment, unable to recall who that was.

"He's the head of my design department," Florienna said impatiently, hinting with a glance.

"How did this Elijah Walker upset you? What happened? Did he bully you or..."

George's tone became somewhat accusatory, though it seemed there was more to it.

"Hmph, the nerve of that idiot; he actually dared to suppress my design work secretly to prevent it from being launched."

Thinking back to the previous incident, Florienna spoke through gritted teeth.

"He suppressed your design work? What's going on?" George pondered, a bit perplexed.

"The design for this season's new product was assigned to our group, right? Everyone submitted their drafts, but when it came time to launch, I discovered that my draft was suppressed and not released. It was all Elijah Walker scheming behind my back, out of jealousy."

Florienna's voice became even more shrill, "I don't care, you need to fire him immediately."

After speaking, Florienna looked at George; had it been any other day, George would have complied with her request, but this time Florienna saw a hint of hesitation on his face.

"What, you don't want to fire him?" Florienna demanded.

"Of course not, he is just a mere design department head. It would be easy for me to fire him," George tried to reassure her.

"Then hurry up and fire him; let him get out of the company. I don't want to see him ever again."

Florienna's voice was soft and delicate, which would normally make others cringe, but this was George's favorite tone.

George swallowed, pulling Florienna closer into his arms, and said, "I can fire him, no problem, but we have to wait a bit."

"Wait for what? Or are you saying you really don't want to take this up for me?"

"Hey, what are you talking about? You can do whatever you want now, but firing Elijah Walker is not possible. Charlotte Thompson really values him."

"Charlotte Thompson!"

Hearing this name, Florienna's voice grew even higher.

"What does she have to do with this?"

"Didn't I just mention? Your design team successfully launched the new product today, and the response was great. Your team was even praised. Charlotte now values Elijah Walker highly, and today there are

designers from XTZ here to discuss a partnership. All the company's designers are present, and this big collaboration might ultimately not just fall into anyone's lap."

George spoke earnestly, and Florienna remembered that today the entire company was preparing to welcome XTZ.

"Then we absolutely can't let this project fall into the hands of Elijah Walker."

Chapter 1120: No Way to Intervene

However, George Robbins's face revealed a hint of difficulty, "I can't get involved in this matter."

"Is there really something that you, Vice President George Robbins, can't do in this company?" Florienna Ellis looked at George Robbins with a hint of suspicion in her eyes.

"It's true that I am the vice president of the company, but Charlotte Thompson is the person in charge of this entire project. No one else can interfere. Whoever she wants to arrange the partnership with is who it will be with."

"She's just a director, and you are the vice president of the company, you're so many levels above her!"

Now, every mention of the name Charlotte Thompson filled Florienna Ellis's heart with jealousy and resentment.

"That's Charlotte Thompson we're talking about. What do you expect me to do? That woman has not just Justin Battleson behind her, but also the BK Thompson Family."

"What's so great about that, doesn't she still rely on Justin Battleson? Without Justin Battleson, how could she even have joined the company?" Florienna Ellis's voice became somewhat shrill.

"And why does she value Elijah Walker so much? Could it be that she and Elijah Walker are having an affair?"

Out of jealousy, Florienna Ellis said things without thinking them through.

Seeing that Florienna Ellis did not try to lower her voice but instead seemed to want to proclaim it loudly, George Robbins immediately covered her mouth.

"My dear little madam, that's something you can't just blurt out."

"What's the matter? Who does she think she is, isn't it just using her foxy charms to seduce men? Maybe she has several children that she got from other men's 'donations'."

Florienna Ellis's resentment towards Charlotte Thompson had reached a boiling point, letting all kinds of unpleasant words spill out.

She spoke carelessly, not noticing the displeasure that started to show in George Robbins's eyes when he looked at her.

"Alright, alright, I get it. Since you don't like Elijah Walker, I'll find an opportunity to fire him, and you'll definitely get the position of design department head," George Robbins responded dismissively, no longer wanting to hear Florienna Ellis's words.

Upon hearing this, a smile returned to Florienna Ellis's face, and she wrapped her arms around George Robbins's neck, planting a kiss on his cheek.

"I just knew you were the best to me, Vice President."

Florienna Ellis pressed her body against him, reigniting the impatience that George Robbins initially felt.

"Of course, you know how much I value you," George Robbins said while his hand began to wander up Florienna Ellis's thigh.

"You're so naughty," Florienna Ellis said coyly.

However, at that moment, Florienna Ellis's phone rang, interrupting their movements.

Florienna Ellis frowned dissatisfiedly, pulled out her phone, and after seeing the message notification, her expression shifted subtly, and she quickly got up to straighten her clothes.

"All the designers from the design department have to gather together, the people from XTZ are about to arrive, I'll go first, I'll come find you when I have time."

Florienna Ellis tucked the long hair beside her cheek behind her ear and then turned and left George Robbins's office.

The smile on her face darkened the moment she stepped out the door.

Florienna Ellis looked down at her phone screen.

It wasn't any notification from the design department, but a private chat from Teddy Carter.

[Where are you now? I bought you a present, not sure if you'd like it.]

Florienna Ellis furrowed her brow.

She'd been deliberately avoiding Teddy Carter these days, selectively responding to his messages.

Just as Florienna Ellis was about to skip over this message too, she seemed to suddenly think of something and typed a reply.

[I'm not in a good mood, not interested.]