

Spoiled 1171

Chapter 1171: Shock

"Mummy..."

Only when the voice from Jack in her arms reached her did Charlotte snap out of her daze.

She couldn't help but hold him even tighter and then picked up Jack.

Jack had been clutching the front of her clothes, making Charlotte's shoulders and chest feel soaked in a large area.

"Baby, it's okay now, everything's over with mummy here..."

As Charlotte spoke to comfort Jack, Justin and Adam also came over at this moment to check on them both.

Despite Charlotte's reassurances, Jack had already been severely frightened, and even the medical staff who wanted to check him over were refused.

He just kept burying his head in Charlotte's embrace, with no intention of looking up.

Charlotte didn't want to force Jack to do anything at this moment, so she could only hold him gently, soothing his emotions.

After all, any child who encountered such a situation would probably not calm down.

Charlotte looked towards the other children; fortunately, they had been protected by the kindergarten teachers all along and had not seen the bloody scene at the end, but each was still unsettled by the incident of Jack being kidnapped.

Especially Grace, whose breathing had become rapid, and her little face was somewhat pale, but fortunately, Cyrus had been protecting her, so although Grace was scared, her heart could still bear it.

When she saw Charlotte approaching, she put on a rather forced smile for Charlotte.

Charlotte felt heartbroken looking at her.

For some reason, Charlotte wanted to look back once more at this time.

Her gaze crossed the crowd and fell on the entrance of the kindergarten.

But everything there had been quickly cleaned up, as if it also signified that the traces of two people had been completely erased from this world.

Charlotte and Justin immediately took the children back to Stardust Garden, and the car was never as quiet as it was at this moment.

Jack had cried himself to sleep in Charlotte's arms long ago, and Chad, Jack's twin, looked frighteningly pale at this moment, cowering next to Justin, his tears flowing uncontrollably.

He didn't dare to cry out loud, afraid to wake up Jack, and could only curl up, his shoulders trembling non-stop.

Seeing Chad's reaction, Justin reached out and touched his head.

How could he not feel heartbroken for these children?

They had just rushed back to Stardust Garden, only to find Jasmine already waiting at the villa entrance.

She had already learned about the incident at the kindergarten entrance online and had sent countless people to investigate the situation. Jasmine had been anxious and praying nonstop in the villa, hoping that Justin and Charlotte would bring the children back safely.

Now seeing Justin and Charlotte, Jasmine finally felt a great weight lifted from her, and her previously tense body finally relaxed. If the fast-acting butler hadn't caught Jasmine, she might have fallen to the ground.

"Let me see how the children are doing!" Jasmine, leaning on a cane, hurriedly approached Justin and Charlotte.

The children, holding hands, walked in front of Charlotte, and on seeing Jasmine coming towards them, they ran to her as if they finally felt safe at home, each embracing her in relief.

Charlotte then took Jack back to the children's room.

Despite the injury on her foot, Charlotte still moved at the slowest pace, not waking up Jack.

Chapter 1172: It Was I Who Killed Her

After placing Jack Thompson on the bed, Charlotte Thompson carefully covered him with a blanket.

But she discovered there were a few drops of fresh blood on Jack's cheeks!

This caused Charlotte's pupils to shrink.

She looked at Jack on the bed and carefully lifted the blanket off him, revealing that his clothes were also stained with blood.

Charlotte tightened her grip on her palm and clenched her teeth as she changed Jack's clothes, and after carefully checking him again, she took his clothes and went into the bathroom.

The faucet continuously poured out cold water, and Charlotte stared blankly at the sink, then slowly raised her head to meet her own reflection in the mirror.

That's when Charlotte realized how terrible her complexion looked.

Her lips were colorless, and her skin was so pale it was nearly transparent.

Her hair was messily scattered, and her eyes were full of bloodshot.

Charlotte tried to raise her hand to remove the strands of hair stuck to her cheeks, but upon raising her hand, she saw it was also covered in blood.

Charlotte opened her mouth, then put her hands under the faucet, frantically washing to clean the blood off them.

Gradually, Charlotte felt her vision blurring.

Finally, her eyes could no longer hold back the weight of her tears, letting them fall.

Charlotte nearly dared not close her eyes, for the image of Raina Richard's smiling face would immediately appear in her mind.

Suddenly, Charlotte thought she heard something and hurriedly looked back, but besides herself, there was nothing else in the bathroom.

When Charlotte turned around, she noticed her reflection in the mirror; her clothes were completely soaked in blood.

Charlotte somewhat despairingly clutched her clothes, then dashed under the shower, allowing the cold water to soak her from head to toe.

At this moment, the bathroom door was pushed open, and Charlotte looked up to see Justin Battleson walking towards her.

"Charlotte!"

Justin Battleson had come upstairs to find Charlotte, knowing that today's events must have also greatly affected her.

Justin Battleson had just heard Charlotte sobbing lowly, and he rushed over, pushing the door open to find her in this state.

Charlotte stood under the shower, her slender body slightly curled up, like a fledgling without its thick shell, trembling vulnerably.

Almost without hesitation, Justin Battleson stepped forward and held Charlotte in his arms. He quickly shut off the shower and pulled out a nearby towel to wrap Charlotte tightly.

Charlotte rested her head against Justin's chest, seemingly finding a place where she could release her emotions, and could not help but to cry bitterly in his embrace.

"Justin Battleson, Raina Richard is dead. She died right in front of me. She was just a pitiful person forced by others, why treat her like that?"

"Charlotte, it's okay... it's all over now..."

"But I had already guessed what she went through, so why didn't I just tell her directly? Why did I wait for her to confess to me? It's my fault, Justin, I killed her, it's all my fault."

Charlotte was filled with regret.

She should have let Raina Richard tell her everything, instead of foolishly having someone follow and use her to investigate who was behind everything.

She could have helped Raina Richard escape her suffering and hell.

But in the end, she ended up hurting her.

Chapter 1173: Disclosure

A sense of powerlessness flooded Charlotte Thompson's heart, and she kept choking on her sobs, her mind filled with self-reproach.

"I am covered in her blood."

"Charlotte!"

Justin Battleson's heart was breaking as Charlotte cried, so he took her by the shoulders and forced her to look up at him.

Then, he stretched out his hand to wipe away the mix of icy water and tears on Charlotte's face.

"Charlotte, look at me."

Justin spoke earnestly, then he cradled Charlotte's icy cheeks and planted kiss after kiss on the temples of her eyes.

"Charlotte, this isn't your fault, it's not on you."

"How can it not be my fault? I've brought this upon her..." Charlotte shook her head in agony.

"Charlotte, it's precisely because Raina Richard did what she did that we were able to rescue Jack so easily. It was Raina's choice that protected Jack. She did the most noble thing."

Justin's voice was calm, yet it miraculously soothed the pain in Charlotte's heart at that moment.

She clung tightly to Justin's palms, looking into his eyes with a hint of bewilderment.

In the end, Charlotte wrapped her arms around Justin's neck and buried her face in the crook of his neck.

The two of them embraced quietly, neither saying anything more.

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The kidnapping incident outside the kindergarten today set the already unstable online world buzzing once again.

But unlike the gossip about celebrities, this time the stakes were high, and surprisingly, it involved Charlotte Thompson.

However, what shocked people the most was the child Jack Thompson's identity.

Because during the incident at the kindergarten, there were bystanders continuously recording on their phones, ultimately presenting a detailed sequence to satisfy the curiosity of the netizens who found the video astonishing.

In this video, Adam Ross stepped forward and negotiated with Benjamin Carter.

His words also implied that Jack Thompson could very well be his own biological son.

Suddenly, the entire internet fell into a vortex of wild speculation.

This forced Adam Ross and the entire Ross Family to make a public statement about the incident.

"There are already people online continuously investigating Jack's identity, and it has even involved several other children. Charlotte, I'm truly sorry, our Ross Family has no other choice."

Adam Ross was calling Charlotte at the first sign of the public outcry to inform her of the Ross Family's final decision.

The Ross Family decided to publicly disclose the identities of the two children, Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson.

Leaning against the cold wall, Charlotte listened to the call in silence, the sad expression on her face revealing her current mood.

On the other end of the phone, Adam Ross was well aware of the thoughts in Charlotte's heart; he did not rush her, just quietly waiting for her to respond.

Ever since she had returned to Stardust Garden and sobbed bitterly, Charlotte's appearance remained haggard; she stood by the window for a long time, fixated on the birds flying across the sky.

Beneath the clear sky, they flew swiftly, and in the blink of an eye, Charlotte could no longer catch sight of them.

Occasionally, a sparrow would land on the edge of the curtain, and Charlotte, watching it, would attempt to reach out, but her fingertips only touched the cold glass, and ultimately, she startled the sparrow into flight.

When the last bird disappeared from Charlotte's view, she slowly spoke:

"Okay, make it public on your side. I will cooperate with the news you release."

Chapter 1174: In Love

No matter for Charlotte or anyone else, some things had now become a foregone conclusion, with no other means of change.

Not long after, the Ross Family issued an online statement declaring that Jack and Chad were indeed blood of their family.

It turned out that Adam and the children's mother had separated due to some accident after giving birth to the two children, and upon the mother's death, the children were adopted by Charlotte.

Later on, the Ross Family had contacted Charlotte to learn about the children's situation but still chose to have the children stay with Charlotte, all the while claiming they were her children.

Now that this incident had stirred up trouble, the Ross Family intended to quell the online rumors by clarifying the children's identity.

At the same time, Adam publicized that he and the mother of Jack and Chad had been in love and married early on, but tragically, the two were forced to separate after having children, and ultimately, he received news of the children's mother's death.

Regardless of how many people believed this account from the Ross Family or Adam, it was accepted as the truth by everyone.

And, of course, Charlotte knew what the real truth was.

But to her, that no longer mattered.

Afterwards, Charlotte immediately responded to the Ross Family and Adam, acknowledging that the two children were indeed adopted by her.

With such a statement, online discussions also calmed down.

Charlotte's only worry was that, with the children's identities now revealed, it meant they could likely be taken back to the Ross Family's home.

Since this possibility had crossed Charlotte's mind, Mr. Ross naturally thought of it too.

So, he had Adam contact Charlotte, telling her that the children would still live with her but would return to the Ross Family on weekends, everything else remaining as it was before.

These words undoubtedly served as a reassurance for Charlotte, comforting her troubled heart.

However, to deal with the online situation, the Ross Family still needed to have Jack and Chad officially recognize their ancestry.

Of course, such matters were not urgent, as what mattered most now were the children's emotions.

After that, Charlotte stayed by Jack's side since the day's events had greatly distressed him, causing even his sleep to be restless, his little face almost completely wrinkled up.

"Mommy, I'm so scared... Mommy..." He murmured softly in his sleep, and as soon as Charlotte saw this, she immediately grasped Jack's hand.

"Don't be afraid, mommy is here, mommy will protect Jack." Charlotte placed the palm of Jack's hand against her face, whispering softly at his side.

Then she gently patted Jack's body and hummed a lullaby, lulling him back to sleep.

This was a lullaby Charlotte had learned when the children were born, which she always used to soothe them to sleep, and only stopped singing as the children grew up.

Soon, Jack's emotions returned to a peaceful state, but he kept holding onto Charlotte's hand, unwilling to let go.

Charlotte did not struggle and just watched Jack, gently stroking his cheek.

"Mommy..."

Suddenly the door was opened slightly, and when Charlotte turned her head, she saw the other children appear at the entrance.

"Can we see Jack?" Grace asked softly.

Chapter 1175: Wake Up

Charlotte Thompson nodded and gestured for the children to come over.

The children looked at each other, put a finger to their lips to signal silence, and then lined up one by one, carefully entering the room.

They gathered close to Charlotte Thompson, surrounding Jack Thompson's bed.

Grace Thompson stepped forward. She originally wanted to touch Jack Thompson's hand, but eventually refrained from doing so and grabbed Charlotte Thompson's sleeve instead.

She looked uneasily at Jack Thompson, then raised her head to see Charlotte Thompson and whispered as softly and quietly as possible:

"Mommy, is Jack sick?"

Ever since returning from kindergarten, Jack Thompson had been sleeping almost the entire afternoon, which naturally worried the children.

Charlotte Thompson shook her head: "Jack was just scared, he will be fine after some good rest."

"Then Jack needs to wake up soon." Sadness filled Grace Thompson's eyes.

Charlotte Thompson, who had been watching Jack Thompson sleep restlessly, felt heartbroken. Now, seeing the other children standing beside her looking distressed, she couldn't hold back her tears.

Her eyes reddened as she struggled to hold back her tears, but eventually, Cyrus Thompson reached out and wiped her cheek.

"Mommy, don't cry." Cyrus Thompson looked up at Charlotte Thompson.

Feeling ashamed for crying in front of her children, Charlotte Thompson was about to wipe her own eyes when Jack Thompson, who had been sleeping on the bed, made a whimpering sound. He had woken up from his deep sleep and slowly opened his eyes.

Upon seeing Charlotte Thompson, Jack Thompson rushed into her arms without any hesitation.

"There was a bad man, Jack was really scared." Jack Thompson had fallen asleep earlier, so his memory still lingered on the capture incident, making him quite emotional.

Charlotte Thompson immediately comforted him and patted his back.

"Don't be afraid, Jack, the bad man has been caught; no one will hurt Jack anymore. Mommy is here, I will protect Jack. We're home now, it's safe here."

Upon hearing Charlotte Thompson's words, Jack Thompson shyly looked around and indeed found his siblings all around him.

"Is everything really okay?" Pleading uncertainty still showed in Jack Thompson's eyes.

"When has Mommy ever lied to you?"

Seeing that Jack Thompson's mood was stabilizing, Charlotte Thompson tried to gently release her hug.

Finally, Jack Thompson stood still in front of Charlotte Thompson, facing her.

"Jack, you're finally awake, you really scared us." Grace Thompson held Jack Thompson's hand, her face filled with sadness and worry.

"Jack, is there anything uncomfortable with your body? Tell us."

"Brother, you finally woke up, you really scared Chad."

The other children all gathered around Jack Thompson with concern.

As for the minor cut on Jack Thompson's neck accidentally made by Benjamin Carter, Charlotte Thompson had carefully dressed it when they came back.

The wound was shallow and should only cause Jack Thompson a little pain.

"Did you get hurt, Mommy?"

Jack Thompson asked quietly, remembering he seemed to have seen his mommy stepping on broken glass with her bare feet.

"Mommy is completely fine, very well indeed." Charlotte Thompson quickly answered.

Chapter 1176: We Don't Want to Go Back to Ross Family

Although Jack Thompson was only asleep from the fright, after waking up, his expression was still somewhat uneasy, and the children did not dare to talk to him for too long.

At this time, the butler came up and said that Jasmine Clarkson had prepared some sweets for the children downstairs, which also gave Charlotte Thompson a reason to let the children leave.

When the children went downstairs with the butler, Charlotte Thompson asked Chad Thompson to stay.

Charlotte Thompson held the hands of the two children and simply told them about the statement from the Ross Family today.

Charlotte originally wanted to notify them about this matter in advance, but as soon as she started speaking, the two children suddenly became agitated.

"Mommy, don't you want us anymore? Mommy is lying!"

"Mommy, I don't want to go back to the Ross Family, I want to always stay by your side..."

Hearing the children say this, Charlotte Thompson immediately started to explain in a panic, hugging the two little treasures in her arms and comforting them right away.

"Babies, no, that's not it. Mommy doesn't want to abandon you, you will always be by mommy's side."

"But why does Mr. Ross want to take me and my brother back?"

Charlotte Thompson gently wiped the tears from Chad Thompson's face, patiently answering his question.

"Chad, sweetie, Mr. Ross asking you to return is not for you to live at Ross Family, but to officially include your names in their family tree. Also, your identities have been revealed online, Mr. Ross is doing this to protect you from some criticisms."

"Then, once we go back to the Ross Family, do we have to change our surname to Ross?" Chad Thompson kept asking Charlotte Thompson different questions.

"Of course not, you can choose whatever names or surnames you want, both mommy and Mr. Ross will not force you to make any choices."

"I don't want to be separated from mommy, I want to always be with mommy." Chad Thompson said, hugging Charlotte Thompson's waist coquettishly.

"We will be." Charlotte Thompson earnestly replied.

Although the emotions of the two children had stabilized on the surface, Charlotte Thompson knew that this matter would definitely leave a psychological shadow on them.

Thus, Charlotte Thompson stayed with them all the time, watching TV and playing games together, trying to keep them happy continuously.

Perhaps this was also a way for Charlotte Thompson to find comfort for herself.

However, in the end, a problem arose.

The children were afraid to sleep at night.

Seeing them standing on the floor, unwilling to go to bed, Charlotte Thompson felt helpless for the first time.

"Babies, it's already very late, can you go to bed and sleep well?"

Charlotte Thompson squatted down, gently comforting them.

But the children did not listen to Charlotte Thompson, and instead, they took a few more steps towards her.

"No, not gonna sleep." Jack Thompson shook his head.

Seeing Jack Thompson speak up, Charlotte Thompson wondered if this little guy had slept too much during the afternoon and wasn't sleepy at night?

Although Jack Thompson had caught up on sleep, the other children had not.

"If you don't sleep well tonight, you'll all be lethargic tomorrow."

After saying that, Charlotte Thompson turned her head to look at Cyrus Thompson.

Unexpectedly, Cyrus Thompson made the same choice as the other children.

Indeed, when Charlotte Thompson's gaze fell on him, Cyrus Thompson's expression tensed, and finally, he chose not to look at Charlotte Thompson anymore.

In the end, Charlotte Thompson let out a helpless sigh.

Chapter 1177: Sleeping Stacked Up?

"Tell me, why don't you want to go to sleep?" Charlotte Thompson asked.

The children exchanged glances, and finally, Chad Thompson stepped forward and said to Charlotte, "We don't want to be away from Mommy."

"Mommy will be here to tuck you into bed," Charlotte answered patiently.

But Chad shook his head incessantly, "But Mommy will leave after we fall asleep, and we don't want Mommy to go."

"Mommy..." Grace Thompson also spoke up softly at this time.

"We're scared."

In fact, Charlotte had guessed what the children wanted to say, but she wasn't sure how to respond.

Charlotte pursed her lips and then said, "Well, in that case, darlings, what do you want to do?"

...

In the room of Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson, Justin Battleson had just finished showering, with moisture still clinging to his body, casually wrapped in a bath towel around his waist.

To his surprise, as soon as he stepped out, he found that the large bed, which should have only held Charlotte, was now occupied by six little rascals.

Apparently hearing the sounds from the bathroom, the children who were lying on the bed listening to Charlotte's story looked up to see Justin.

This frightened Justin into stepping back immediately, retreating back into the bathroom.

His current attire was somewhat inappropriate for children.

The children were stunned for a moment, as they seemed to have seen something suddenly disappear.

This made them scared once again.

Luckily, a fully dressed Justin soon appeared and calmed the children's startled hearts.

Justin had never seen such a scene in his and Charlotte's bedroom. He walked over, a look of puzzlement in his eyes.

"Why did you all come here?"

Normally, at this time, Charlotte would have already put the children to sleep.

Charlotte set aside the storybook in her hand, looked up at Justin, and said, "The children said they are scared and can't sleep."

Justin took a moment to react, then he also understood the implications of Charlotte's words.

"Do you want the children to sleep with us?"

Charlotte didn't react, but the six little ones on the bed were already nodding in unison.

This caused Charlotte to turn helplessly and look at Justin.

It was as if to say, this wasn't something he could choose.

Actually, it's quite normal for children to sleep with their parents; it's even very cozy for a family of three to lie together on one bed.

However, the situation for Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson was different.

They had six children in total.

How were a family of eight supposed to fit on one bed?

Justin stood at the bedside, looking at the several children who occupied the entire bed, and even the always calm and composed him was at a loss for words at this moment.

He had a feeling that this stunt was intentional by the little rascals.

But after the events of the day, Justin was willing to indulge them.

"Otherwise, let's all sleep on the floor?" Hank Thompson also noticed that with all six children on the bed, there wasn't even room for Justin and Charlotte to sit.

"No, you'll get sick sleeping on the floor," Charlotte immediately rejected his suggestion.

"But we can't all fit to sleep here~" Olivia Thompson whispered.

"Then maybe we should go back to our own rooms..." Grace started to say slowly, but her voice grew softer towards the end.

Because she really wanted to sleep with Daddy and Mommy.

"Then shall we pile on top of each other?" Hank then came up with an even more preposterous idea.

Chapter 1178: Gender Balance

Finally, after various discussions and even playing rock-paper-scissors, they made a decision.

Justin Battleson stood in front of the bed, staring eye to eye with the four little guys on the bed.

He reached up to massage his temple, truly at a loss for a moment.

Indeed, they had agreed that Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson would take care of the kids separately.

And they would divide by gender, Justin Battleson taking the boys, Charlotte Thompson taking the girls.

Justin Battleson suddenly realized how important gender balance was.

Justin Battleson's awkward expression didn't mean the four kids on the bed could adapt quickly.

They originally wanted to cling to Charlotte Thompson, but now they had to sleep with Justin Battleson.

It's not that the kids didn't like Justin Battleson, it's just that their expectations had drastically lowered.

"Want to hear a bedtime story?"

Justin Battleson sighed helplessly, and since he had more kids, he stayed in the main bedroom with Charlotte.

He walked over to his bookshelf, but after searching, he couldn't find a fairy tale to read before bed.

"Yes."

The kids resigned themselves to lying down quickly, and it was the first time the little boys slept together like this.

"But let's skip the goodnight kiss from Dad," Hank Thompson interjected.

Justin Battleson glanced at Hank, who, along with Cyrus Thompson, being the oldest, slept on both sides, with Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson in the middle.

Then Justin Battleson pinched Hank's little cheek and whispered,

"Let's consider it as a goodnight kiss."

Joke, how could he possibly kiss these little rascals.

After contemplating for a while, Justin Battleson pulled out a book from the shelf, a full English volume, and began reading aloud to the kids sitting by the bed.

Originally, Justin Battleson wanted to translate every line, but then he thought about it and decided to read it in English.

A child's education should start early.

Actually, Justin Battleson felt that using a language they couldn't understand very well might help them sleep better.

Justin Battleson enunciated each word clearly, though his voice was soft, he did not ignore the necessary intonations.

Like gentle waves, slowly wrapping around the tiny grains of sand on the shore, letting them fall into the vast ocean.

Soon, the children drifted into dreamland, Justin Battleson closed the book, looked at the children's sleeping faces, stood up, turned off the bedside lamp, and finally breathed a sigh of relief.

In contrast to Justin's side, Charlotte Thompson's room was very warm and cozy.

She lay between Grace Thompson and Olivia Thompson, her arms embracing both children.

"Mommy, Mommy, is it true that eating a piece of cake can make someone grow big instantly?" Grace Thompson pressed down on Charlotte's shoulder, very curiously asking from within her arms. "And drinking a potion that makes you shrink?"

Charlotte chuckled softly, pulling Grace's cheek slightly, "Those things only happen in fairy tales; of course, we don't have them in real life."

"I really want to go to a fairy tale world," Grace Thompson said, seemingly envious as she thought of something.

"Why does Grace want to go to a fairy tale world?"

"Because everything in a fairy tale is so pretty, there are talking animals and beautiful princesses," Grace Thompson seemed to be lost in her own fantasy.

Seeing this, Charlotte continued to inquire, "So, does Grace want to be a princess?"

Chapter 1179: Charlotte, you've worked hard.

However, what Charlotte Thompson didn't expect was that Grace Thompson shook her head.

"Grace doesn't want to be a princess, Grace wants to be a prince."

Charlotte Thompson was very surprised by Grace Thompson's answer: "Aren't princesses nice? They have pretty clothes and beautiful looks."

"But a princess needs to be protected by others, Grace doesn't want to be protected, Grace wants to be the one protecting others, so Grace wants to be a prince."

Grace Thompson said very earnestly, "Annie can be the princess, and Grace will protect Annie."

"Then Annie wants to be a prince who protects others too." Hearing Grace Thompson say that, Olivia Thompson immediately joined in.

"Then Mommy will be the princess, and when Grace and Annie grow up, we will protect you together." Grace Thompson's smile bloomed beautifully, her pretty eyes shimmering under the light of the bedside lamp.

"We have to protect Mommy, as well as our godmother, and everyone we love."

"Mhm, that's right, we need to protect Mommy and not let her get hurt."

Grace Thompson and Olivia Thompson spoke one after another, and for some reason, their crisp voices suddenly touched the softness in Charlotte Thompson's heart, causing her to involuntarily draw her arms in tighter.

"Okay, Mommy is very happy to be protected by Grace and Annie."

Saying this, Charlotte Thompson kissed each child on the forehead, then turned off the bedside lamp.

"Goodnight, my darlings."

"Goodnight, Mommy."

"Goodnight, Mommy."

...

Suddenly, Charlotte Thompson felt something sliding across her face and then felt like she was pulled into a warm embrace.

Charlotte Thompson opened her eyes somewhat uncomfortably, only to find that the person lying beside her was actually Justin Battleson.

This startled Charlotte Thompson, and she immediately turned to check, finding that Grace Thompson and Olivia Thompson were sleeping on her other side.

Charlotte Thompson turned her head towards Justin Battleson, lowering her voice to the softest whisper: "How come you're here?"

"I missed you."

Justin Battleson hugged Charlotte Thompson's waist, resting his cheek in the crook of her neck.

He didn't want to admit that he left his bedroom in the middle of the night because those two little boys' sleeping postures were far too restless, giving him nowhere to sleep.

"How are the kids?" Charlotte Thompson asked.

"They're sleeping soundly."

Justin Battleson sighed softly in Charlotte Thompson's ear, then pecked her cheek, "Charlotte, you've worked hard."

Just thinking about how Charlotte Thompson had to take care of six kids all by herself, Justin Battleson felt pain for what she had endured back then.

Although she didn't know why Justin Battleson suddenly said that, in this situation, Charlotte Thompson was still somewhat worried.

She suddenly feared waking the treasures sleeping beside her.

"Stop it, go back to sleep quickly. If the kids wake up and don't see anyone, they will get scared."

"They are boys, what's there to be scared of?" Justin Battleson said with half-closed eyes.

"Jack was scared today, otherwise why would he want me to stay with him all the time?"

Charlotte Thompson pushed Justin Battleson's chest to signal him to get up, yet she dared not make too big a move. She didn't expect that this slight movement would provoke Justin Battleson to turn the tables.

Justin Battleson then flipped over, pressing her down beneath him, his arms bracing on either side of Charlotte Thompson.

In an instant, Charlotte Thompson's body stiffened, her gaze uncontrollably sweeping over to where Grace Thompson and Olivia Thompson were sleeping.

But Justin Battleson purposely pinched her chin, forcing her to turn back to him.

"Justin Battleson!" Charlotte Thompson couldn't help but raise her voice.

Chapter 1180: I'm Ignoring You Now.

"Justin Battleson, stop fooling around."

Charlotte whispered, yet she could feel the man drawing closer and closer to her.

She felt the warm breath of Justin Battleson brush her face, and if the lights were to be suddenly turned on, one would surely see Charlotte's flushed complexion.

Unsure if it was due to shyness or the embarrassment of the fear that the kids might suddenly wake up.

"How am I fooling around? Isn't it just sleeping like usual?"

Justin Battleson chuckled softly by Charlotte's ear; after all, with the kids nearby, he certainly wouldn't do anything else, but teasing Charlotte was something Justin never tired of.

"If you keep this up, I'll stop paying attention to you."

Charlotte's voice had a hint of complaint, but coupled with her gentle tone, it sounded as if she were coquettishly pleading.

Suddenly, Justin Battleson felt a bit of regret.

He couldn't resist planting a dragonfly kiss on Charlotte's lips, then he pulled her back into his embrace.

Seeing that Charlotte was still trying to struggle, Justin pressed his palm against her waist.

"Stop fussing, let's sleep."

Feeling the breath behind her ear steady, Charlotte found herself unable to say much about Justin's playful behavior, resigning herself to lying in his arms.

It seemed like a faint heartbeat was echoing by her ear, like the most harmonious melody lulling Charlotte into dreamland.

When Charlotte awoke the next morning, Justin's presence was nowhere to be found, while Grace and Olivia were still sound asleep.

Charlotte got out of bed carefully, tucking the kids in, and then tiptoed out of the room.

She wanted to go check on the boys in their bedroom, but unexpectedly, Cyrus sneaked out of his room.

Charlotte was somewhat surprised and beckoned to Cyrus.

With sleepy eyes, Cyrus obediently walked over to Charlotte.

"Cyrus, why did you wake up so early?"

Their sleeping times were quite similar; usually, they all went to bed and got up together.

"I'm not used to sleeping there," Cyrus answered seriously as he rubbed his eyes.

Cyrus was a bit particular about where he slept.

Charlotte then tenderly smoothed Cyrus's sleep-mussed hair and cooed, "Then how about Mommy takes you back to the children's room, okay?"

But Cyrus shook his head: "No need, Mommy, I'm already wide awake and not sleepy anymore."

"Let Mommy take you to wash up."

Charlotte took Cyrus by the hand, and they went to the bathroom together.

After helping Cyrus wash up, he joined Jasmine Clarkson, who had woken up early, to tend to the flowers.

As the other children woke up one by one, Charlotte also helped them with their washing and dressing.

Once everyone was ready, breakfast was prepared, and the children took their seats at the dining table to enjoy a good breakfast.

Due to the incident at the kindergarten, the police had to intervene for investigation, making it impossible for the children to continue attending the kindergarten for a short period.

Fortunately, the kindergarten curriculum was quite simple, and taking a break for a while would not be a big issue. However, both Justin and Charlotte had jobs and didn't have the time to stay with the kids during the day, and with Jasmine growing older, Charlotte didn't want the children to be too noisy around her, so she thought about taking them back to the villa she shared with Justin.

But this would mean there would be no one to look after the kids during the day, which made Charlotte hesitant.

Just then, Henry Thompson suddenly got in touch with Charlotte.