

Spoiled 1181

Chapter 1181: Grandfather Arrives

"Charlotte, are you busy? Am I disturbing you?"

I didn't know what Henry Thompson was doing on the other end of the phone; not only his words but also some faint noise came through the receiver.

Justin Battleson had gone to the company early for a morning meeting, while Charlotte Thompson planned to visit Zara Ward's Melissa Tanner Studio to check on her and Elijah Walker's progress.

When Henry Thompson called, Charlotte was just about to head to the garage.

"No, I'm not busy right now. Big brother, is there something you need?"

Charlotte hooked her key ring on her index finger and took out a Bluetooth earpiece from her bag.

"I saw the news about what happened over there, how are you and the kids, were you hurt?"

Although all the Thompson family members were now in Ashton, they were all still very concerned about the situation with Charlotte.

Such a big incident definitely couldn't be concealed from the Thompson family.

Due to the time difference, it was only this morning that Henry saw the news, so he immediately called Charlotte.

Hearing the anxiety in Henry's tone, Charlotte paused from opening the car door.

In fact, Charlotte had reasons not to tell the Thompson family about it, after all, it involved Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson, and it should technically be the Ross Family's affair.

But since she and the children were all safe, Charlotte didn't initially want to inform the distant Thompson family, to avoid causing them worry.

"Big brother, you saw the news..."

Although Justin Battleson and the Ross Family had already tried to suppress the news, there was no guarantee that nobody else would find out.

"With such a big issue, why didn't you tell the family? You have no idea how worried we were."

It was rare for Henry to speak to Charlotte with a hint of reproach in his tone.

"I'm sorry big brother... I just didn't want to worry you, that's why I didn't tell you."

And the matter involving Raina Richard, like a heavy stone, constantly weighed down on Charlotte's heart, keeping her mood far from light, hence she hadn't immediately contacted the Thompson family.

"But the incident was so abrupt, I completely didn't anticipate it, it was my oversight," Charlotte quickly apologized.

Henry's voice softened a bit, also carrying a hint of helplessness: "When you asked me to investigate that woman named Raina Richard's background, I should have just dealt with the situation thoroughly for you."

Mentioning Raina Richard's name, a wave of sadness and guilt surged in Charlotte's heart, but she kept her voice tight, not wanting Henry to notice anything.

"By the way, big brother, do you know about this incident, or..."

Charlotte hesitated, obviously guessing something herself.

Indeed, Henry responded: "Do you think grandfather wouldn't know about it?"

Charlotte was dumbfounded.

"Charlotte, I called you today to tell you something too."

Henry's voice paused for a while, Charlotte listened quietly to what he was about to say, but the next second an old and serious voice came from the phone:

"Charlotte."

Charlotte's pupils contracted, and her voice became tense: "Grandfather..."

Indeed, the one now speaking to Charlotte was Jason Thompson, the patriarch of the Thompson family.

"Charlotte, I will be in Druarus in thirty minutes."

Chapter 1182: As Long As Everything is Fine

Jason Thompson's sudden remark left Charlotte Thompson completely frozen in her tracks.

With her mouth slightly agape in surprise, she had no idea how to react.

What she truly hoped for in her heart right now was that she had misheard her grandfather's words.

Of course, that was merely her own wishful thinking.

After all, the reality was completely contrary to her expectations.

"And besides, I am going to stay in Druarus for a while," Jason Thompson continued to add.

Finally, Charlotte Thompson snapped out of her daze, frantically got into her car, and sent a message to Zara Ward saying she couldn't make it now.

Quite obviously, her mind wasn't on going to Zara Ward's studio; she needed to rush to the airport immediately.

"Grandpa, why did you suddenly come to Druarus without even telling me?"

"If I didn't come, how would I know how you've been? Such a big thing happened, and you didn't even inform us?"

At this moment, on the other end of the phone call aboard the Thompson Family's private plane, Henry Thompson was somewhat astonished as he looked at the clearly unwell Mr. Thompson.

In fact, Mr. Thompson was known for his tough and stern character, especially when dealing with them, his younger relatives, who were all raised under his iron-fisted guidance.

But the sole exception was Charlotte Thompson; when facing Charlotte, Mr. Thompson would transform into someone completely different, speaking in a gentle and soft manner. It was evident that this time's incident had truly angered Mr. Thompson.

Upon learning that there was trouble on Charlotte's side, Mr. Thompson didn't hesitate for a moment before he directly took people to Druarus, determined to see Charlotte.

"Grandpa, I'm really sorry," Charlotte immediately apologized, her voice filled with remorse.

Seemingly realizing that his initial tone was harsh, Mr. Thompson promptly softened his voice:

"Charlotte, as long as you're all right, that's what matters."

Jason Thompson only had this one granddaughter, Charlotte, who was hard-won after much hardship; naturally, he cherished her like a treasure in his palm, fearing she might fall, and coddled her like a delicate thing in his mouth, fearing she might melt.

In reality, Mr. Thompson originally did not agree with Charlotte going to Druarus alone but had always respected her choices.

However, upon hearing of this incident, the previously suppressed thought in Mr. Thompson's mind resurfaced once again.

"I'm really sorry, Grandpa. I've made you worry."

Charlotte's hand tightened on the steering wheel; yet, aside from apologizing, she found herself unable to say anything else.

Jason Thompson was already of advanced age; although he appeared robust on the surface, the wear and tear of earlier years had indeed left him with some underlying health issues.

Moreover, arriving in Druarus this early and enduring such a journey naturally made Charlotte worried about her grandfather's health.

"Let's talk about it when we see each other."

Hearing Charlotte's somewhat aggrieved voice, Mr. Thompson's heart softened even more, saying something casual before handing the phone back to Henry Thompson.

"Alright, Charlotte, we'll be in Druarus soon; I'll contact you again when the plane lands," Henry Thompson advised Charlotte a few more times.

He originally didn't want Charlotte to come to the airport to meet them, having already arranged everything on the Druarus end, but Charlotte insisted, and Henry couldn't say much else, so he acquiesced to her request.

After hanging up the phone, Henry Thompson glanced at Mr. Thompson sitting in his seat.

Despite his stern face, Henry could still discern a hint of concern in Mr. Thompson's expression.

Chapter 1183: Preventing Recomposition

Remembering what Mr. Thompson had said to him earlier, Henry Thompson's brow furrowed even deeper.

"Grandpa, are you really planning to bring Charlotte and the kids back to Ashton this time?"

"Charlotte has only been back to Druarus for a short while, and so much has already happened. I won't mention the past, but this time it's completely different."

Mr. Thompson immediately responded to Henry Thompson, and by the end, he couldn't help but let out a cold snort,

"And what exactly are the Ross family thinking, that they even failed to handle such a situation?"

Seeing Mr. Thompson's current state, Henry Thompson couldn't help but shift his gaze toward a few others nearby, signaling with his eyes for someone to help persuade Mr. Thompson to calm down.

This time accompanying Mr. Thompson to Druarus, aside from Henry Thompson, there were also James Thompson and Jonathan Thompson from the Thompson family.

Noticing Henry Thompson's gaze, James Thompson closed the book in his hand and set it aside.

"Perhaps it was unexpected for the Ross Family. They weren't there and didn't realize such a thing could happen."

James's tone was cool. Despite being one of the youngest among the Thompson family members, his personality was very stable and calm, sometimes even more rational than Henry Thompson.

Hearing James say this, Henry Thompson's frown slightly relaxed.

However, before Henry Thompson could relax for long, he heard James speak again: "But, I want to know what the situation is like on Justin Battleson's side."

Hearing the name Justin Battleson, Mr. Thompson's face, which had just eased a bit, tensed up again.

"Justin Battleson, hmph! That lad is no good at anything. I really don't know what Charlotte sees in him!"

Because of the past events between Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson, not to mention Mr. Thompson, but everyone in the Thompson family disliked Justin Battleson.

And then, Charlotte's three children turned out to be Justin Battleson's, and later, Charlotte and Justin Battleson had even reunited with each other.

Previously, when the Thompson family members heard about Charlotte and Justin Battleson getting back together, they were infuriated.

Yet if others heard Mr. Thompson's words, they would probably be shocked.

It's striking that Justin Battleson, who dominates the business world of Druarus and stands at the peak, could be disparaged as worthless by Mr. Thompson.

Upon hearing James's words, Henry Thompson secretly glared at him.

He wanted them to comfort Mr. Thompson's emotions, so how could they end up stirring the pot instead?

However, James remained indifferent, completely ignoring Henry Thompson's reproachful look.

Of course, being rational is one thing, but James in essence was truly provoking.

And at this very moment, Jonathan Thompson chimed in from the side:

"When I see Justin Battleson, I'll give him a good thrashing for failing to protect Charlotte."

Right then, Justin Battleson, who was in a morning meeting, suddenly felt a chill run down his spine, a bad premonition spreading.

Having received a call from Mr. Thompson saying that the plane would arrive in Druarus in about half an hour, Charlotte practically rushed to the airport at the fastest speed possible.

All the way there, Charlotte was somewhat uneasy, but upon truly seeing Mr. Thompson, what filled her heart was more longing.

After all, the Thompson family resides in Ashton. Even if they regularly communicated through calls or video chats, it couldn't replace a real meeting.

"Grandpa."

Charlotte pursed her lips and then walked toward Mr. Thompson, throwing herself directly into his arms.

Chapter 1184 Where is Justin Battleson?

"You little girl, you still know I'm your grandfather."

Mr. Thompson stretched out his hand to touch Charlotte's long hair. Although his words seemed reproachful, his tone was devoid of any blame, filled instead with indulgence.

"Do you know how worried I was when I saw the news?"

"Sorry, Grandpa, but I didn't tell you right away because I was afraid you'd worry."

Charlotte said softly, looking up in Mr. Thompson's arms.

"Did you know that I would be even more worried if I found out by myself?" Mr. Thompson questioned Charlotte then immediately checked on her.

"Charlotte, are you hurt anywhere?"

"Grandpa, don't worry, I'm not hurt, and the kids are fine too." Charlotte shook her head, immediately reassuring Mr. Thompson.

"But what exactly happened? You have to tell me everything, don't hide anything, understand?"

"Grandpa, I'll tell you slowly, let's go back first."

Since Mr. Thompson had come to her personally, Charlotte naturally had no reason to hide anything.

However, such a conversation was not suitable to happen at the airport.

When Charlotte looked up, she also saw Henry Thompson, James Thompson, and Jonathan Thompson following close to Mr. Thompson.

Jonathan kept his eyes glued on Charlotte from the moment she appeared, craning his neck for a long time until she finally turned her gaze towards him. Jonathan immediately took the opportunity to squeeze next to Charlotte.

"Charlotte, let me look at you, how have you been recently?"

While speaking, Jonathan tried to pinch Charlotte's cheek, but James quickly slapped his hand away.

"You've lost weight." James glanced at Charlotte, frowning slightly.

"Yes, yes, and you look a bit pale too." Jonathan nodded in agreement.

Charlotte, listening to this, touched her own cheek, looking slightly confused: "Really? I thought I've actually gained some weight during my stay in Druarus."

"Is Justin treating you badly? Oh, where is Justin?" Jonathan scanned around but didn't see Justin.

"Justin went to the office for a meeting ahead of time, and I didn't expect you and Grandpa to come here without any notice. It really surprised me." Charlotte explained.

Jonathan walked up to Charlotte and gently pressed the top of her head with his palm: "Actually, if your eldest brother hadn't called you in advance, we might have gone directly to your office."

Charlotte was at a loss for words.

She felt fortunate that she did not go to the office earlier.

Otherwise, it would have caused quite a stir!

After all, her grandfather is a figure who attracts significant media attention, not to mention her three brothers were with him.

Because Mr. Thompson came to Druarus, Henry had already arranged everything on this side, and there was a driver waiting outside the airport.

But since Mr. Thompson had come, he definitely wanted to see the children.

Originally, Charlotte wanted to drive to Stardust Garden and pick the children up to her villa, but now that Mr. Thompson had arrived, she would naturally stay with him.

As for the children, she would leave that to her remaining brothers.

Originally, Jonathan volunteered to pick up the children, but in the end, the task fell on the dependable James.

While James was heading to Stardust Garden, he coincidentally ran into Adam Ross who was also there to pick up the children.

Chapter 1185 James Thompson

"James, how are you here?"

When Adam saw James, he was somewhat baffled, blinking his eyes and staring for a long time before he could confirm.

Compared to Adam's astonishment, James calmly adjusted his overcoat.

He fixed his gaze on Adam's face, the lenses of his glasses slightly refracting the direct sunlight, making it hard to see the expression in his eyes.

"It's been a while, Adam."

This sentence left Adam unsure of how to respond.

Actually, he was indeed familiar with James.

Years ago, when Mr. Ross forcibly sent Adam abroad to study, it happened to be the time when James was in the same class.

Although Mr. Ross had sent Adam to the best school, Adam also knew that Mr. Ross didn't hold much hope for him. Thus, during his time at school, Adam merely whiled away the days, surrounded daily by a horde of frivolous friends.

However, James was excellent both in character and learning, shining the brightest whether in the eyes of the teachers or classmates.

Yet surprisingly, such an outstanding person eventually became his friend.

At first, Adam was amazed that he could become familiar with such a "decent" person like James.

But it was only after a certain incident that Adam truly saw James's real face.

It indeed shocked him for a long time.

Now, as old friends reunite, Adam looked at James with a somewhat subtle expression in his eyes.

"Aren't you in Ashton? Why are you here?"

Clearly, by "here," Adam was not referring to their current location in Druarus, but to Stardust Garden.

"I came to pick up the children," James answered calmly.

This response was not unexpected for Adam; he responded and continued, "What a coincidence, so did I."

Now that the identities of Jack and Chad had been made public, Adam was definitely going to take the two children back to the Ross family.

But the words James spoke next made Adam pause, halting the step he was about to take.

"You can't." James glanced at Adam.

"What did you say?"

Adam was somewhat confused, and only after a while did he understand the implication of James's words.

"Our Mr. Thompson has come to Druarus, and he definitely wants to see all six children."

"Mr. Thompson is also here?" Adam asked, a bit surprised.

Adam was well aware early on. The matter regarding the children, the Thompson family would surely be informed, but he had no idea that Mr. Thompson would personally come to Druarus.

No wonder James suddenly appeared here.

"But I need to take Jack and Chad back to the Ross family immediately, as their identities have already been made public."

Mr. Ross is now eagerly hoping that the two children return to the Ross family immediately to have their names entered into the family registry.

However, hearing Adam's words, James's expression remained mostly unchanged.

"Adam, you should be aware of why our Mr. Thompson has come to Druarus at this time. He is already very dissatisfied with how your Ross family handled this matter, and if I don't take Jack and Chad back with me this time, he's likely to be even more upset."

Although there wasn't much fluctuation in James's voice, and even a trace of a refined smile was hanging on his lips, the more Adam looked at James's expression, the more he felt a chill.

Who this person before him was, he was very clear.

For a moment, Adam felt his recent misfortunes must be due to Mercury being in retrograde.

And among so many from the Thompson family, it just had to be James who came to pick up the children.

Chapter 1186: Nothing Has Changed

Adam Ross began to doubt whether he could successfully bring Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson, the two children, back to their Ross Family today.

"You really haven't changed at all..." Adam Ross reached up and pinched the bridge of his nose.

"I'll take the children with me, then."

After saying this, James Thompson lifted his foot to head towards Stardust Garden, but was swiftly stopped by the quick-reacting Adam Ross.

"Hey, if you really take the kids away, my old man at home definitely won't let me off the hook when I get back."

James Thompson stopped in his tracks and gave Adam Ross a look, signaling him to finish what he wanted to say.

"You left me with such a big problem, you've got to offer some advice on what to do, right? You know what my old man's temper is like, it's really hard to explain over there."

"Then you don't have to explain. Just come back with me to see grandpa, he just happens to want to see what the biological father of little Jack and little Chad looks like."

Obviously, the words of James Thompson struck Adam Ross to the core, leaving him unable to utter a word.

In the end, Adam Ross chose to close his eyes, signaling James Thompson to disappear from his sight immediately.

I'm really caught between a rock and a hard place!

"See you later."

James Thompson said his goodbyes to Adam Ross in a relaxed tone, and strode into the Stardust Garden.

Because Charlotte Thompson had called Jasmine Clarkson in advance, the butler was already outside to greet James Thompson when he arrived and took him directly to meet Jasmine Clarkson.

At this moment, Jasmine Clarkson was in the living room keeping company with the children, and James Thompson's entrance naturally attracted the attention of all the kids.

"Uncle James!"

Grace Thompson was the first to see James Thompson and the first to drop her toy and run towards him, her dress fluttering in layers with her motion, making her look like a beautiful butterfly flitting into James Thompson's arms.

James Thompson steadily caught Grace Thompson in his arms, and used his finger to hook some of her slightly disarrayed bangs away from her forehead.

"It's been a long time, Grace. Did you miss your Uncle James?"

"Of course I did."

Grace Thompson was lifted up by James Thompson and sat in the crook of his arm, wrapping her arms around his neck and answering with a giggly smile.

Grace Thompson's lively spirit made her like a little princess among the Thompson Family, doted on by members of the Thompson family.

The rest of the children also caught on and gathered around James Thompson, each calling out "Uncle James" in their childlike voices.

James Thompson patiently responded to them, and then he put Grace Thompson back on the ground and looked up towards Jasmine Clarkson, bowing politely to her.

"Miss Clarkson, nice to meet you, I'm Charlotte's fifth brother, my name is James Thompson."

Among Charlotte's brothers, apart from Henry Thompson, the rest had not met Jasmine Clarkson.

Jasmine Clarkson nodded at James Thompson, then indicated for him to sit down: "I heard that Mr. Thompson has also arrived?"

"Yes, grandpa is quite worried about Charlotte and the children, so he insisted on coming over." James Thompson began to speak, answering seriously.

"Eh? Uncle James, is Great-Grandpa here?" Grace Thompson quickly tugged on James Thompson's clothes, then looked towards the doorway.

The other children, prompted by Grace Thompson's action, also cast their gazes toward the doorway, thinking Mr. Thompson would walk in at any moment, but it remained quiet and undisturbed.

"Your great-grandpa is currently with your mommy. Uncle James is here to take you to see them."

Chapter 1187: Seeing the Child

"Uncle Five, are our other uncles here too?" Hank Thompson asked, stretching his neck in front of James Thompson.

"This time, accompanying your great-grandfather, apart from me, your eldest uncle and Uncle Seven are also here."

Upon hearing that Jonathan Thompson was here too, Hank immediately cracked a smile: "That's great, I can learn hacking skills from Uncle Seven again."

However, Grace Thompson immediately burst his bubble mercilessly: "Forget it, Second Brother, you and Big Brother started learning from Uncle Seven together, but while Big Brother mastered it, you just focused on playing games."

Hearing this, Hank almost choked on his own saliva; he coughed, then tried to cover it up by saying, "I was combining work and leisure, okay?"

"Forget it, Second Brother, you were all about permanent leisure," Jack interjected casually.

Recently, he found a new interest in teaming up with Grace to make fun of Hank.

"Wow, Jack, you're even making up idioms."

Upon hearing this, Hank turned his head to look at Jack and lunged at him in a flash, scaring Jack into hastily dodging.

The two kids started chasing and messing around in the living room.

James watched them, then turned his gaze to Annie, who was standing quietly next to Olivia, and Olivia met James's gaze.

James smiled and gestured for Olivia to come over; the latter obediently stood in front of him. James rubbed Olivia's little cheek and said with a gentle voice, "It seems like Annie has grown taller."

"Really?" Olivia looked at James with a face full of joy and saw him nod, quickly clenching her own palms.

"Annie has been consistently drinking milk."

Because Annie Anne had been in poor health during pregnancy, it naturally affected Olivia in her womb.

Olivia was frail and thin at birth, and although she had been well-taken care of by the Thompson Family ever since, she still was slightly malnourished.

Although Olivia was only a few months younger than Jack and Chad, her physique was slender, and she wasn't as tall, appearing as if she was a few years younger than the other children.

Fortunately, after such a long time of recuperation, Olivia's health had improved, and she started to grow taller slowly, almost catching up to Grace now.

James nodded, then turned his gaze once more to Jasmine Clarkson.

"Miss Clarkson, I'll take the children with me now."

"Go ahead," Jasmine nodded without trying to stop him, "Send my regards to your grandfather."

"Of course, Miss Clarkson," James responded politely.

The children didn't have much to pack, so James quickly left Stardust Garden with them.

The kids were extremely excited in the car, knowing they were about to see Mr. Thompson, chattering non-stop all the way.

Soon, James and the kids reached their destination.

They returned to the villa where Charlotte and the kids had lived together previously.

The kids scrambled out of the car, clearly eager to meet with their great-grandfather.

As they opened the door, Mr. Thompson was sitting on the couch chatting with Charlotte beside him, and the arrival of the children drew his attention.

"Hello, Great-Grandpa!"

The children greeted Mr. Thompson in unison, bringing a quick smile to his face.

Chapter 1188: A House Full of Descendants

"Come on over here, let me have a good look at you all."

Mr. Thompson quickly waved the children over.

Since the children and Charlotte returned to Druarus, Mr. Thompson had been missing them almost every moment.

The children also walked enthusiastically to Mr. Thompson's side.

And Charlotte, seeing that both Jack and Chad were also there, paused slightly.

Then she turned to James, who was standing by, and quietly asked, "Didn't Jack and Chad go back to the Ross family?"

After all, Adam Ross had messaged her saying that he would pick up Jack and Chad this morning.

"When I went to pick up the children at Miss Clarkson's, I happened to meet Adam Ross. However, I thought since Grandpa surely misses all these kids very much, I did not let him take Jack and Chad away."

"If that's the case, then I will find a time to personally take Jack and Chad back to the Ross family." Charlotte nodded and spoke out.

Meanwhile, Jonathan, who had been washing fruits in the kitchen, heard the children's voices and immediately came out. Although his hands were still wet, it did not affect the smile on his face at all.

"My little darlings, long time no see. Have you missed your Uncle Jonathan?"

"Miss, miss, miss! Of course, we've missed you," Hank was the first to raise his hand, eagerly answering.

However, Jonathan immediately saw through Hank's little scheme and flicked his forehead.

"Is that really you missing me?"

Hank, rubbing his painful forehead, had a slightly guilty and vacillating gaze, but soon after, he put on a very aggrieved expression.

But before Hank could continue speaking, James on the other side already pressed down on Hank's head.

"If that's the case, Hank, you no longer need to miss your Uncle Jonathan. It's less of a worry for one than for many. Come on, let your Uncle James take you to eat some fruits."

"Yay!"

Hank clapped his hands, directly and firmly turning traitor following James's words.

"You little rascal."

Jonathan pretended to roll up his sleeves and reached out to grab Hank, who naturally dodged swiftly, inadvertently dragging the innocent Jack and Chad into it.

What was originally a chase between Jonathan and Hank, has now turned into a game of tag with three kids for Jonathan.

Grace and Olivia, the two little girls, sat one on each side of Mr. Thompson, talking to him about amusing things.

And Cyrus sat calmly at another end, seemingly discussing something with James.

The room, deserted for a long time, finally filled up with fresh life and the children's laughter and chatter.

Watching the children's smiling faces, Charlotte's smile was constantly upturned, never coming down.

But just then, the phone in her pocket rang; it was Coco calling.

"Coco, what happened?"

"Ah... Sister Charlotte, I saw you weren't at the office today, so I sent those documents you needed via email to your mailbox. Please have a look when you have time. Could I postpone this afternoon's designers' meeting to tomorrow?"

Hearing Coco's inquiries, Charlotte suddenly remembered that she still had lots of things undone.

She tapped her temple and then immediately got up and responded, "No need to postpone, I will go to the office shortly."

Chapter 1189: Sensible Children

Charlotte Thompson suddenly stood up, attracting the attention of everyone present.

She looked over and met the children's crystal-clear eyes.

For that reason, Charlotte, who a second before had been agreeing to rush to the office, agreed to Coco's decision the next second, to push back the time of the meeting.

"Mommy, do you have something urgent to take care of? But why aren't you going anymore?"

Grace Thompson was the closest to Charlotte and vaguely heard some of the conversation between Coco and Charlotte.

However, Grace was too young to understand, and only when she heard Charlotte was not going to the office did she look up at her.

Hearing Grace's childish inquiry, Charlotte suddenly felt a pang of discomfort in her heart.

Usually, when children know their parents are going to work, they would be cloyingly affectionate, trying everything to keep their parents at home.

But her own children were extremely sensible.

This realization dawned on Charlotte, that for so long she had been so busy with work, she truly hadn't taken the time to properly be with her children.

Sometimes, even the task of picking up the kids from kindergarten was left to the housekeeper of Stardust Garden or Jack Bryant.

At such a young age, they had already developed a sense of independence.

As a mother, she felt truly derelict in her duties.

The other children also looked towards Charlotte due to Grace's words.

"Mommy, if you really have something important to attend to, go ahead and deal with it quickly, it would be bad if it got delayed."

"Yes, Mommy."

"But also take care of your health, don't work too hard, and don't stay out too late."

The children each said their piece, sending a surge of emotions through Charlotte's heart, like ocean waves churning at dawn.

"I'm sorry, my babies."

Charlotte extended her hand and gathered the children in front of her into her arms, speaking softly to them.

"Mommy, what's wrong? Why are you suddenly apologizing to us?" Chad Thompson grabbed Charlotte's fingers, his long eyelashes fluttering, his eyes full of confusion.

"For such a long time, Mommy has always been busy with work, never really being with you all. I'm truly sorry, this is all Mommy's fault, I've neglected you," Charlotte's heart was heavy, and her voice dropped a few tones.

Seemly unable to expect such words from Charlotte, the children looked at each other.

Finally, Cyrus Thompson, the oldest among the children, was the first to speak: "Mommy, how can you speak so about yourself?"

Although Cyrus didn't know what Charlotte had heard during the phone call, hearing what Charlotte just said, he could guess in his heart and immediately started comforting her.

"Mommy, you haven't wronged us. On the contrary, we always cause you trouble and make you worry."

"Yes, yes, Mommy, you have to work during the day, and take care of us at night, it's really too hard," Hank Thompson also nodded eagerly, echoing Cyrus's words.

"But the very reason Mommy is busy with work is why there isn't time to be with you guys. I had clearly promised to take you to the amusement park before, but until now, Mommy has not fulfilled that promise."

Guilt was evident in Charlotte's tone.

And now thinking about it carefully, it seemed she had promised the children many things, but only a few had actually materialized.

Chapter 1190: Wonderful Things

"It's Mommy's fault for not taking good care of you, isn't this the age when children are supposed to be spoiled in their parents' arms?"

But many things have happened around them that shouldn't be experienced at their age.

Hearing Charlotte's words, Cyrus, who had been standing still, suddenly reached out and threw himself into Charlotte's embrace.

"But now, can't I also act spoiled with Mommy?"

Cyrus's voice was calm, but if you looked closely, you could see his ears turning slightly red, "Should we be clinging to Mommy all the time? Wouldn't that bother Mommy?"

"How could that be? Mommy will never be bothered by you," Charlotte said softly, stroking Cyrus's head.

How could a mother find her children a bother?

"But, isn't Mommy now doing what she loves?"

This sudden question from Cyrus made Charlotte pause.

"Yes, Mommy is happy doing what she loves, and seeing Mommy happy makes us happy too."

"And I love seeing the clothes Mommy designed being shown at fashion shows, I think Mommy is really amazing!"

"Right, and we can also see Mommy on TV."

The kids chattered happily like little sparrows.

"But Mommy still feels like she has been neglecting you, never properly spending time with you, wanting to make it up to you," Charlotte said softly.

"Do you mean Mommy wants to give up what she enjoys to take care of us?" Jack spoke up, catching the crux of the matter.

Before Charlotte could respond, Grace immediately shook her head: "No, no, I still want to see Mommy design more beautiful clothes."

"Yeah, and besides, we do go to kindergarten nicely and have teachers and other kids to play with."

"Mommy, you've never really owed us anything, on the contrary, we feel that living with Mommy is the greatest happiness, and there are six of us who can look after each other, so don't worry."

While counting with her fingers, Grace grabbed Jack by the hand.

"Right, Mommy, what are you feeling guilty about? Plus, we also have our great-grandmother."

Hank pouted, mumbling his complaint, and then quietly stole an apple that Jonathan was holding.

He quickly took a bite, his voice muffled:

"We also have Daddy, and great-grandmother, and great-grandpa, and our uncles, Uncle Adam Ross, and Godmother Annie... How many kids can be as lucky as us?"

"Of course, we also really hope Mommy can spend time with us, but Mommy also has her own things to do. Why should she give up what she enjoys just to be with us?"

Grace's voice was sweet, like honey flowing into Charlotte's heart.

Charlotte didn't say anything more because she knew none of that was important anymore.

Just having these precious children before her was the best part of her life.

But the next second, this warm atmosphere was suddenly interrupted by Mr. Thompson:

"Charlotte, you think about making time to be with the children, but what about that chap Justin Battleson? It's been a long time since I've seen him."

Upon hearing the name Justin Battleson, a subtly profound expression flickered across Charlotte's eyes.

After she had reconciled with Justin Battleson, it had been kept a secret from the Thompson Family for a long time, and now Mr. Thompson's remark brought back those past memories.