

## **Spoiled 1191**

### Chapter 1191: How Was It Discovered?

At that time, she was still keeping it a secret from the Thompson Family and hadn't told them that she and Justin Battleson had gotten back together.

How was she found out?

Back then, she was on a phone call with her second brother, Joshua Thompson.

"Second brother, don't worry, my life here is very good."

After returning to her country, Charlotte maintained contact with the Thompson family, and because it was Joshua's birthday that day, she had called to wish him well.

"Really? Is it that good? Why do I feel like you've lost weight?" Joshua examined Charlotte carefully through the camera.

Charlotte couldn't help but laugh silently; why would every brother say she lost weight whenever she called them?

"Rest assured, second brother, I'm not a child anymore, and I can definitely take care of myself." Charlotte smiled gently.

"Make sure you tell me if anything happens; don't worry, I've got your back. I'll make sure those who dare bully you don't get away with it."

As he talked, Joshua clenched his fist.

"Got it, second brother."

Amused by Joshua's gesture, Charlotte suddenly seemed to remember something, and struck her forehead lightly.

"Wait, I almost forgot."

While speaking, Charlotte walked over to a nearby bookshelf, seemingly searching for something.

Because of the camera angle, Joshua could not fully see Charlotte's movements but could hear her mutter softly to herself.

This filled Joshua's heart with curiosity, but even so, he did not prompt Charlotte to hurry.

Of course, Charlotte didn't make him wait too long; she came back shortly with a box in hand.

"What is this?" Joshua asked, looking at the box in Charlotte's hands.

"These are the kids' photo albums."

Saying this, Charlotte opened the box and indeed took out several photo albums, flipping through them in front of the camera.

"Grace has gotten into photography all of a sudden, and many pictures were taken by her."

Although Charlotte said it casually, the photos in the album were mostly about the children, naturally taken by Charlotte at various times.

"The last time we talked, grandpa said he missed the kids, so I wanted to take more photos to send to him to cheer him up. I meant to send them along with your birthday gift, but I forgot."

"Grandpa will certainly love them if he sees them," Joshua said with a gentle smile upon looking at the photos in the album.

As the two looked through the album via the phone's camera, a faint noise came from Charlotte's side, and suddenly an arm appeared next to her.

Then, Joshua watched as a man appeared in front of the camera.

And he leaned over his sister's head, leaving an extremely tender kiss.

Joshua also watched his sister, who seemed to have grown accustomed to such affectionate gestures from the man.

"The album has gotten this thick?"

The man's deep voice came through as he looked down at the album, and his whole face was presented clearly to Joshua.

Yes, that was Justin Battleeson.

Justin quickly realized the extra attention and looked up, meeting Joshua's bright, expressive eyes in the camera.

For a moment, Justin was taken aback.

For a moment, Joshua was irritated.

"Yes, I've taken so many without realizing..."

Suddenly, Charlotte also swiftly diverted her gaze from the album.

She and Justin exchanged glances, but in each other's eyes, she could see an emotion that mirrored her own.

This was bad.

Chapter 1192: Kiss Her in Person

Although Justin Battleson had already reconciled with Charlotte Thompson.

However, due to some incidents that occurred five years ago, Charlotte knew that the members of the Thompson family did not have a good attitude towards Justin Battleson, so she did not immediately tell her family about their relationship.

Of course, Charlotte did not intend to hide it; she was just looking for the right opportunity.

And she never expected that such an accident would happen.

Unprepared.

Whether on this end of the phone or the other, both fell into a prolonged silence.

Charlotte glanced at Justin Battleson and slightly glared at him, as if blaming him.

"Why didn't you knock on the door when you came in?" Charlotte said very softly, but she forgot that she didn't close the door herself when she walked into the study.

Looking at Charlotte's expression, Justin Battleson felt an inexplicable emotion rising in his heart.

Especially now, on the phone screen, Joshua Thompson's eyes were fiercely glaring.

This made Justin Battleson suddenly feel like he and Charlotte were maintaining a secret underground relationship, and now someone had caught them red-handed.

It wasn't anything unspeakable at all!

They were legitimately boyfriend and girlfriend!

Thinking of this, Justin Battleson lowered his gaze and looked at Charlotte, who was close at hand, then kissed her right in front of Joshua Thompson.

Of course, Justin also instantly clicked the hang-up button, nipping the roar about to erupt from Joshua Thompson in its bud.

Charlotte did not expect Justin Battleson to suddenly kiss her, and now she was panicking because their relationship was exposed in front of Joshua Thompson, resulting in Justin's bold move leaving her brain blank.

She instinctively wanted to dodge, but Justin Battleson's warm fingertips clutched the back of her neck, preventing any escape.

Justin's kiss was unexpectedly domineering, as if silently declaring something.

Just when Charlotte felt she was about to run out of breath, Justin Battleson finally let her go.

"I did knock, you just didn't hear it."

Justin's thumb pressed on Charlotte's alluring lips, his voice husky and deep with a sexy undertone.

Charlotte looked at Justin somewhat dazedly, his dark eyes containing so much that perhaps just one glance would completely mesmerize and engulf her.

Seeing Charlotte's soul-lost dazed expression, Justin Battleson found it extremely adorable.

Justin's fingertips slowly slid down, finally propping up Charlotte's chin, his face slowly moving closer, ready to kiss her again, when the phone that was previously set aside buzzed again.

Charlotte was finally shocked back to reality by the sound, abruptly pushing Justin away, covering her mouth, muffling her voice.

"Do you... do you know what you were just doing..."

Charlotte was completely flustered!

Justin straightened up, leaning on the edge of the desk, very confidently replied: "Kissing you."

"But, in front of my elder brother, you you you..." Charlotte didn't know when even her ears started to blush.

She had been thinking about how to tactfully tell the Thompson family members about reconciling with Justin Battleson.

Now look what happened.

"I think I hung up quite promptly."

Justin glanced at the still vibrating phone, although his expression was calm, a hint of a triumphant smile seemed to flicker in his eyes.

"You!"

Charlotte didn't know whether she was angry or embarrassed, finding herself unable to speak while looking at Justin.

Beside them, the phone continued ringing with a relentless call, Charlotte, although uneasy, didn't dare ignore the call.

She took a deep breath, answered the video call, and as expected, the person on the camera was not just Joshua Thompson anymore.

Chapter 1193: No Fondness

As soon as the call connected, before the sullen-faced Joshua Thompson could say anything, the other brothers had already crowded around.

"Charlotte, what's wrong with you? Did something happen?"

"Yeah, what on earth have you done? You made your second brother scream like a pig, didn't you?"

"Where are you? At home? You're not injured, are you?"

The brothers bombarded her with questions, while Charlotte Thompson felt like she was on pins and needles, licking her somewhat dry lips and forcing a smile.

"Charlotte Thompson, you better explain yourself clearly to me."

Finally, Joshua, who had been silent up to this point, spoke up. The moment he called her by her full name, it sent a thud to Charlotte's heart.

Obviously, whatever had happened was clear to Charlotte and Joshua, while the other brothers were left in the dark, listening to Joshua's serious tone.

"Joshua, what's with you! Why are you being so harsh on Charlotte?"

"Don't tell me it was you who got dumped by a girlfriend instead of our eldest brother?"

"How come you're starting to spread rumors like Jason now?"

"Right, our eldest brother is doomed to be a bachelor for life, how could he possibly have a girlfriend!"

"Stop!"

Joshua raised his hand, halting the increasingly off-topic conversation.

He then, without any hesitation, got straight to the point: "That guy is Justin Battleson, right?"

Charlotte, of course, would not lie, so she obediently nodded her head.

Clearly, Charlotte saw the veins on her second brother's forehead bulging with tension.

"I actually have something I've been meaning to tell you all..." said Charlotte, touching her nose somewhat guiltily.

Facing her brothers' deadly stares, she still didn't know how to begin.

Just then, Justin Battleson, who had been pushed out of the camera frame by Charlotte, took her hand and interlocked their fingers, then very calmly appeared beside her.

"We're back together," he declared.

Aside from Joshua, who was astonished at Justin's thick skin, the brothers chose to be silent upon seeing Justin's sudden appearance.

Seeing the setup behind Charlotte, they knew she was at home.

However, the fact that Justin could appear at this time only meant one thing - they had already been living together.

"Justin Battleson, let go of her hand!" Jason was the first to snap back to reality. He also had the worst temper among Charlotte's seven brothers.

He slammed his hand on the table and then stood up abruptly, almost pressing his entire face against the camera, staring fixedly at the intertwined hands of Justin and Charlotte.

Jason's shout also snapped the other brothers back to the moment.

They all looked at Justin with clenched teeth.

Remembering how their sister had divorced this man, a surge of anger boiled within them.

At this point, Justin, now the target of everyone's scorn, suddenly felt a chill down his spine.

He was also secretly thankful that he and Charlotte were announcing their relationship over a video call.

If this were a face-to-face conversation...

Justin suddenly felt he would owe it to these people to stay in the hospital for at least ten days to half a month.

"Sorry, brothers. It's my fault for keeping this from you and not telling you about it."

Charlotte looked somewhat guilty as she simply relayed some of the past events to her brothers.

Simultaneously, she also felt some unease in her heart.

After all, it was after the Thompson family had accepted her back that she had divorced Justin. Moreover, the members of Thompson family naturally had no fondness for Justin due to certain past events involving him.

Chapter 1194: My Days are Numbered

Now, she and Justin Battleson had suddenly reconciled.

Charlotte could guess what the members of the Thompson family would think, so she chose to speak up before Justin did.

Charlotte thought that even if her brothers were angry, they might curb their anger somewhat for her sake.

It seemed that sensing Charlotte's anxiety, Justin tightened the grip on her hand to comfort her.

Turning to look at Charlotte, he said nothing, but the firmness in his gaze gave her plenty of courage.

The two didn't speak in the end, but the love and joy between them could be seen in their eyes.

"Charlotte."

Henry Thompson's voice came at this time.

"I'm sorry, big brother," Charlotte looked up at Henry, "I didn't expect to break the news to you all so suddenly either."

"It's all my fault, I want to be with Charlotte, it was me who chased after her to bring her back, and I apologize for everything I did before."

Justin Battleson also spoke softly at this moment, with sincere eyes through the camera at Charlotte's brothers, he articulated every word he wanted to say.

However, Jason Thompson outright rejected this warmth and emotion, retorting, "It's not your fault, then is it Charlotte's fault?"

"Jason," Charlotte called out softly.

Yet Jason looked at Charlotte with an expression of utter grievance as if he had received a fatal wound, "Charlotte, it hasn't been long, and you're already speaking up for Justin?"

Charlotte was a little at a loss for words at this question.

"Charlotte, Grandpa doesn't know about this yet, does he?" With one question, Henry pointed out Charlotte's concerns.

Charlotte nodded in agreement, knowing her grandfather's temper, how could she dare tell him about this.

"Then Charlotte, what do you think Grandpa's reaction will be if he finds out that you and Justin Battleson have gotten back together?" Henry continued to ask gently.

"I think Grandpa, he..."

"I would beat Justin Battleson to death."

Just as Charlotte was thinking about how to defend Justin, Mr. Thompson's resolute voice came through the phone.

The seven brothers in the video turned their heads at the same time and then cleared a space, walking into the frame was Charlotte's grandfather Mr. Thompson, Jason Thompson.

Charlotte looked at Mr. Thompson's exceptionally stern face.

And was left totally speechless.

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"Mummy?"

Grace Thompson's soft voice finally pulled Charlotte's thoughts back from her memories.

She looked down at her children and said with reassurance and sincerity, "Mommy is really happy that the six of you could become my children."

Hank Thompson also began to parrot, "We're also very happy to be Mommy's children."

Charlotte nodded, smiling very tenderly.

Whether now or in the future, she had only one wish.

To have her children live peacefully and happily.

Beside her, Mr. Thompson and several brothers were looking at this heartwarming scene with adoring eyes.

Of course, this warmth did not last long before it was shattered by a very excited voice.

"Big sister, did you know, our band was selected for a musical talent show, that's great, I can finally go... I'm going..."

Jordan Thompson, who was still pulling up his jacket zipper, almost couldn't hold back his words when he looked up and saw the people in the living room.

In a brief second, Jordan experienced the highs and ultimate lows of his life.

He might really be done for.

Chapter 1195: You little rascal!

Charlotte silently shifted her gaze away, unwilling to witness such a chaotic scene.

It felt just like when she and Justin Battleson got back together and were caught by Joshua Thompson on the spot.

"Where did you say you were going?"

At this moment, Mr. Thompson was sitting upright on the sofa, a stark contrast to the gentle expression he had when facing Charlotte.

Throughout his life, Jordan Thompson had caused quite a few troubles and had been punished numerous times, but he never cared who the other party was.

But Mr. Thompson was different.

This was the person whom Jordan both feared and respected in his heart.

"I...I...I said I was going to the restroom..." Jordan scratched his hair awkwardly, trying to quickly find an excuse to brush this issue aside.

Obviously, Jordan was wishful thinking.

He had never won against Mr. Thompson.

However, in recent years, Mr. Thompson had been rather lenient in supervising Jordan, somewhat turning a blind eye to some matters.

But when it came to Jordan's desire to pursue music, Mr. Thompson had never given his approval.

Yet, Jordan perfectly inherited Mr. Thompson's stubborn temperament, combined with the rebellious mindset of the youth.

The more he was told not to do something, the more Jordan wanted to do it, and even found it extremely exciting.

Fortunately, he did a good job keeping it a secret, and with Charlotte helping him on the side, he had never been caught by Mr. Thompson.

But now, he had accidentally hit the bullseye himself.

"Stop right there!"

Seeing Jordan trying to sneak away, Mr. Thompson immediately chided him and stopped him in his tracks.

Almost instinctively, Jordan straightened his back and smiled tightly at Mr. Thompson.

"Grandpa, when did you come to Druarus?"

Jordan purposely diverged from the topic Mr. Thompson had asked about while quietly signaling Charlotte with his eyes, hoping his beloved sister could save his life.

The next second, a figure directly blocked Charlotte firmly.

It wasn't just about not seeing his signals; he might not even be able to see her.

Jordan looked up, meeting James Thompson's gaze.

Jordan's smile suddenly wasn't a smile anymore.

This old fox must have done it intentionally.

"What did you just say you participated in?" Mr. Thompson, although quite aged, seemed to still have sharp hearing.

"What participation? Grandpa, you must have heard wrong. So, recently I saw a good variety show, which I thought of recommending to Sister Charlotte."

Jordan chuckled, but his explanation obviously sounded weak.

Because he was holding a guitar case in his hands.

Jordan just wanted to look up at the sky at a 45-degree angle and indulge in a moment of sorrowful, youthful literary pain.

If he now said that he just saw this guitar by the roadside and thought it looked good and wanted to buy it on a whim, would anyone believe him?

"Jordan Thompson! You little rascal!"

Mr. Thompson, who had been sitting quietly on the sofa, suddenly stood up and wielded his walking stick at Jordan.

"I told you things and you never remember them; you even told me you came to Druarus to start a business, so where did you get to with that business?"

"Grandpa! I know my mistake, I realize my mistake, please be magnanimous and let me go this once."

Jordan immediately covered his head, panicking and scrambling away.

No joke, if he really got hit by Mr. Thompson's stick with his slight build.

Jordan didn't even dare to think about it.

Chapter 1196: Are You Trying to Infuriate Me?

Mr. Thompson was so angry that Charlotte hurriedly came forward to hold his arm.

"Grandpa, it's okay, don't get too worked up."

Seeing Mr. Thompson trembling from anger, Charlotte immediately supported his arm and continuously patted his back to help him calm down.

"You little rascal, are you trying to kill me?" Mr. Thompson's chest heaved violently, his originally aged face flushed red with anger.

Jordan was grimacing as he rubbed his lower back.

Just now, although he did not directly face Mr. Thompson's deadly strike, he was still hit squarely in his lower back.

From that blow, Jordan felt like he was almost leaving this beautiful world.

"Do you really need to be so angry? It's not like I've done something terribly wrong!" Jordan said, somewhat baffled.

But clearly Mr. Thompson didn't care about these explanations, showing his refusal both in his expression and in his words.

"I've told you not to pursue music, did you just ignore my words? No matter what your current situation is or what you're planning to participate in, disband your band right now! No discussion!"

Supporting his back with one hand on the sofa and the other on his waist, Jordan looked up at Mr. Thompson, no longer hiding his inner doubts and confusion.

"Grandpa, why are you so opposed to my being in a band? What's wrong with pursuing a hobby?"

"You dare to talk back to me!" Mr. Thompson tapped his walking stick.

Charlotte saw the situation, immediately stabilized Mr. Thompson's body, and then glanced at Jordan, signaling him to stop talking.

But Jordan was just as stubborn as Mr. Thompson, neither of them willing to give an inch once they got started.

"Grandpa, I'm not talking back, just asking the original reason."

Jordan's tone was calm, after all, he still had great respect for Mr. Thompson.

Mr. Thompson's lips slightly trembled as he stared at Jordan's face, as if he really wanted to say something, but in the end, he couldn't bring himself to speak.

"Jordan, remember this, you can do whatever you want, but I will never agree to this band thing." After speaking, Mr. Thompson stood up with the help of Charlotte's hand.

Yet Jordan didn't yield at all: "Grandpa, as long as you don't tell me the reason, I will not give up my hobby. I will persist in doing what I want to do!"

Charlotte gave Jordan a stern look, silently motioning with her mouth for him not to continue, behind Mr. Thompson's back.

Then she heard Mr. Thompson's heavy snort.

Jonathan had already taken the kids to the children's room before Mr. Thompson and Jordan's argument, so the children did not witness the scene downstairs.

"Let's go."

Mr. Thompson straightened his back firmly and spoke steadily.

In the living room, Henry Thompson, James Thompson, and just-out-from-the-children's-room Jonathan, hearing Mr. Thompson's words, also quickly followed him.

"Grandpa, where are you going now?"

Charlotte asked curiously.

Since the Thompson family is settled in Ashton and doesn't have many projects developed in Druarus, they don't have a fixed residence here.

Chapter 1197: Bought a House in Advance

"Charlotte, before we came here, we had already purchased a house in advance and had someone tidy it up. Grandfather and I will move there first, and I will send you the address later."

Jordan Thompson calmly approached Charlotte Thompson and began to speak, which caught her off guard and left her bewildered for a moment.

Mr. Thompson probably wouldn't stay in Druarus for too long, would he?

But, wasn't buying a house directly a bit too much?

And Charlotte Thompson felt that the house her fifth brother mentioned couldn't be that simple.

Indeed, Jordan Thompson glanced at the villa Charlotte was currently living in and mentioned faintly, "It's slightly bigger than this one, and the environment seems nice, so we bought it in advance."

"In advance?" Charlotte sharply caught these words.

Realizing he might have said something wrong, Jordan laughed softly and then threw a subtle glance in the direction Mr. Thompson had left.

"Actually, Grandfather wanted to come here to see you a month ago, that's why I bought the house."

Charlotte was suddenly at a loss for words.

So this is what they call 'wealth without conscience'!

With Jordan Thompson, Henry Thompson, and Jonathan Thompson by her side, plus Mr. Thompson who was still angry, they did not ask Charlotte to see them off. After bidding farewell to the children one by one, the car finally disappeared from Charlotte's sight.

"Mummy, why do I feel that great-grandfather is not in a good mood?" Chad Thompson was very sensitive and could often clearly perceive subtle changes in emotions.

"Did we do something wrong that made great-grandfather angry?"

Hearing Chad's words, the rest of the children also became anxious and looked towards Charlotte.

Charlotte shook her head, took the children's hands, and led them back to their rooms.

"How could great-grandfather be angry with you? Don't think too much, go play now, and Mummy will come to join you later."

Patting Chad on the back, she gestured for him to enter the children's room. Chad revealed a brilliant smile to Charlotte before following the other children inside.

Not long after, noisy and lively sounds came from the children's room again, but they brought a sense of happiness to the listener.

Then, Charlotte walked to a guest room door and knocked.

This was Jordan Thompson's usual room when he visited.

"The door isn't locked, sis, come in."

Behind the door came Jordan's somewhat muffled voice. Hearing this, Charlotte pressed down on the door handle and slowly pushed open the door.

She saw Jordan sitting on the bed, holding a dark black guitar and gently strumming the strings, releasing soft and pleasing sounds.

Charlotte pulled up a stool and sat in front of Jordan, saying, "May I have the honor to listen to Mr. Thompson play a piece?"

Jordan certainly didn't refuse, nodding his head, "What would you like to hear?"

Charlotte pondered for a while, then gave Jordan her answer, "Didn't you tell me you had composed a few original pieces? Play the one you're most satisfied with for me."

Jordan nodded his agreement, adjusted the guitar in his arms, and then his fingertips slid across the strings, producing gentle and beautiful sounds from the guitar that appeared somewhat cold outwardly.

The instrumental prelude was followed by Jordan also humming and singing, and this was actually the first time Charlotte had heard Jordan sing.

His voice was not the currently popular low and raspy one that seemed full of a sense of vicissitude, but rather calm and gentle, just like the song he was playing now.

Jordan slightly lowered his eyes, appearing to have entered into his own world.

This was a side of Jordan that Charlotte had never seen before.

Chapter 1198: Entrustment

In Charlotte's memory, her only cousin always appeared carefree and uninhibited.

But now, she feels as if he has a completely different soul inside him.

Perhaps it was because Charlotte was so captivated by the music that she felt the piece ended too abruptly.

Charlotte blinked lingeringly and then kept nodding at Jordan Thompson.

"It sounds really good, I didn't realize you had such a talent. But I remember your band was supposed to be a rock band, and looking at you now, you're totally like a folk singer."

Charlotte also remembered Jordan Thompson discussing his band with her before.

Rock music, the fiery and explosive kind.

It was worlds apart from the refreshing, light music he was playing now.

"My band is indeed a rock band."

Jordan Thompson shrugged his shoulders and wiped his guitar with a clean towel from the table, "But are you sure you want to hear me sing rock now?"

Charlotte pursed her lips.

Actually, Charlotte had indeed been coaxed by Jordan Thompson to go to a music festival before.

After that experience, she was left with nothing but a dizzy and numb feeling in her head and ears.

"Forget it." Charlotte stopped Jordan Thompson.

Jordan Thompson stared at the guitar in his hand, seemingly undisturbed, instinctively wanting to throw the thing in his arms away, but luckily he was clear-headed enough to carefully set the guitar aside and then grabbed his own hair.

"I really don't understand why grandpa absolutely refuses to let me form a band and play music!"

Jordan Thompson still remembered being excitedly telling Mr. Thompson about his wish to form a band and play music, only to be met with Mr. Thompson's stern rejection.

But back then, he didn't give up and continued to stand firm on his decision, hoping that someday Mr. Thompson would relent.

But instead, his newly bought guitar was directly thrown away by Mr. Thompson.

That was the first time he had a big fight with Mr. Thompson and ran out into the rain.

Ultimately, Mr. Thompson never gave him a real answer.

So Jordan Thompson was always concerned about the truth that Mr. Thompson deliberately concealed and never spoke of.

But regarding these issues, although Jordan Thompson was curious, he felt he did not need to necessarily know.

After all, despite Mr. Thompson's objections, he continued to follow his heart.

"Maybe one day, the truth will reveal itself to you," Charlotte spoke softly.

Jordan Thompson's gaze flickered; he looked up at Charlotte, but chose not to say anything.

Instead, his gaze slowly fell on the guitar by the bed.

"By the way, have you been busy these days?" Charlotte asked.

Jordan Thompson thought for a moment and then shook his head: "No, I've been quite free recently."

Hearing this, Charlotte's eyes lit up: "Then how about you help me take care of Cyrus and the others during the day for the next few days?"

"Ah?" Jordan Thompson did not expect Charlotte to make such a request.

"The kindergarten had that incident, and it's going to be a long investigation. The kids can't go to school and have to stay home. Both Justin and I have matters to handle with the company, and I really don't feel comfortable leaving the kids at home alone."

Chapter 1199 Discussion

Charlotte briefly shared her concerns with Jordan.

Naturally, Jordan was also aware of the unpleasant incident that day, and since he usually spends time with these children, he did not refuse Charlotte's request.

"I will bring Jack and Chad back to the Ross Family. Mr. Ross has always been looking forward to having these children return," Charlotte thought briefly.

"However, grandpa is still in Druarus, will he bring the children over in the next few days?" Jordan curiously asked at this moment.

Although Charlotte had considered this, Mr. Thompson had just been angered away by Jordan, so she hadn't had the chance to ask about these matters.

"My big brother came to Druarus to sign some cooperative deals. Normally, he wouldn't have much time. I think our fifth brother and seventh brother will likely come over to spend time with the children, which makes me think it's quite possible that my grandfather might take the children."

After all, they had directly purchased a property, and it's likely that Mr. Thompson would stay for a while.

"I think I should hide for a few days. I'm genuinely afraid that grandpa will get angry when he sees me, and just hit me with his cane."

Jordan moved his body a bit, as his lower back was still sore.

However, hearing this, Charlotte shook her head in disapproval: "You should act obedient and well-behaved in front of grandpa these days. By sneaking around starting a band and such, grandpa will turn a blind eye and ignore it occasionally. If you disappear from his sight, wouldn't that make grandpa even angrier?"

It seemed that Jordan felt Charlotte had a point, so he simply nodded.

"But, what's that variety show you were talking about?"

Recalling the first thing Jordan had said when he rushed back here, Charlotte became curious.

Previously, Jordan had wanted to participate in a variety show, but he ultimately lost the opportunity.

"It's a reality show about band music, which seems really interesting. I want to participate, but now it seems if I do, my legs or my hands might just cease to exist."

Jordan had the courage to participate in a variety show before because he knew Mr. Thompson usually didn't watch TV shows, so his participation in such televised programs wouldn't easily be noticed by Mr. Thompson.

But now it was different; Mr. Thompson had clearly heard about him wanting to be on a variety show. If Mr. Thompson were truly set against him continuing in the band, he definitely wouldn't be able to participate in such programs.

"Forget it. Someone as handsome as me would definitely become famous on the first try; becoming a star is really too tiring."

"If you think it's tiring, why are you still forming a band? Isn't that essentially being a singer? If you suddenly became famous, wouldn't you be a star too?"

Upon hearing this, Charlotte couldn't help but recall the time she participated in a variety show.

It made her truly admire the psychological strength of those celebrities.

"Forget it, forget it, I don't want to think about it anymore, thinking too much gives me a headache." Saying that, Jordan yawned lazily.

Seeing this, Charlotte also left Jordan's room, took out her phone, and saw a new message from Adam.

It must have been sent while she was in Jordan's room listening to his piano playing, and the music had masked the notification sound of her phone.

Charlotte checked the message and as expected, it was Adam inquiring about the two children, Jack and Chad.

#### Chapter 1200: Confession

Because of James Thompson's sudden appearance today, Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson, these two kids, didn't return to the Ross Family.

This resulted in Mr. Ross, who had been ready and waiting, ending up receiving nothing, his full heart of anticipation instantly vanishing. With Mr. Ross's temperament, how could he possibly let Adam Ross off the hook.

Therefore, Adam Ross kept inquiring about the earliest possible time he could pick up Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson, these two little guys.

As Charlotte Thompson looked at the message from Adam Ross, she tried to feel the desolation from his brief words.

But after all, this was an urgent matter for the Ross Family, so Charlotte certainly didn't plan on delaying it.

So, Charlotte replied to Adam Ross that she would personally bring the children back tomorrow.

Adam responded almost instantly to Charlotte's message, and included a thankful emoji.

Charlotte slowly exhaled, but her gaze involuntarily fell onto a certain part of the chat interface.

It was the chat box with Annie Anne.

Charlotte wanted to ask how Annie's recovery was going lately, but just as she opened the chat, Jack Thompson and Hank Thompson appeared out of nowhere, each grabbing one of Charlotte's hands.

"Mommy, mommy, come quickly, we have something fun to show you."

Although Charlotte felt it was abrupt, she still followed the pace of the two children: "Slow down, slow down, don't trip over."

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Meanwhile, at the hospital

"Miss Anne, your recovery is going well, and aside from the need to rest the fractured area, your external injuries have basically healed."

The female doctor examining Annie Anne looked at her and smiled, nodding, "Recently, your complexion also seems to have improved a lot."

"Really? Thank you," Annie Anne touched her face, bringing herself back from her daze.

"No need to thank me, it's my job. Rest well, and if you feel any discomfort, call me right away."

After the doctor organized her things, she glanced at Annie Anne one more time. As she was leaving, she noticed a big bunch of fresh flowers on the cabinet.

Annie Anne adjusted her position, relaxing her somewhat tense body.

Just then, the voice of the doctor who had just left her ward could be heard in the hallway outside the door.

"I knew my previous guess had to be right, and I think Miss Anne is very gentle, not at all like those people say on the internet."

Hearing the doctor apparently discussing her with someone else, Annie Anne's brows furrowed and she focused more on listening.

"Yes, yes, we were guessing that Mr. Hudson must be this Miss Anne's boyfriend, otherwise why would he treat her so well."

"Not only does he visit her every day, but he also brings her such a beautiful bunch of yellow tulips, I'm so jealous."

"Who wouldn't be jealous? He's handsome, rich, and even confessed to her in front of the media, just thinking about it is so romantic."

The voices of the two faded away into the distance, but the brief conversation had cast a shadow of confusion and uncertainty in Annie Anne's eyes.

If she hadn't misheard, then the Mr. Hudson and Miss Anne they were discussing must be her and Oliver Hudson.

But what did they mean by confessing in front of the media at the end?

Annie Anne looked at the cell phone on her bedside, her lips slightly pursed.

Just at that moment, the door to the ward opened, and the person who walked in was, of course, the one too familiar to Annie — that person.