

Spoiled 121

Chapter 121: I Will Definitely Not Let You Be Wronged

The Thompson family, in an imposing procession from the nearby BK Hotel, arrived at the hospital.

Half-reclining on the hospital bed was Charlotte Thompson, covered with a white blanket, as Henry Hudson and Jordan sat in chairs by her side.

Jason Thompson, leaning on a cane, came in first, with Uncle Jeremy Thompson helping him along.

Upon seeing Henry, Jason's expression subtly darkened, appearing exceptionally solemn: "Jordan, who is this gentleman?"

Jordan immediately stood up and answered: "Grandfather, this is Charlotte's friend, Henry Hudson, Mr. Hudson."

Henry Hudson, who had already stood up, quickly walked up to Jason and bowed deeply: "Good morning, Mr. Thompson."

After the greetings, Henry felt a layer of fine sweat on his palms.

Even though he often frequented grand scenes, he couldn't help but feel a bit of fear in this situation.

Especially in the face of Jason's strong aura.

With his eyes slightly lowered as if in thought, Jason consequently looked at him: "Hudson? A member of the Hudson family? How are you related to Oliver Hudson?"

Henry promptly replied: "Oliver Hudson is my cousin."

Jason nodded, "Since you're Charlotte's friend, you're a guest of honor at the Thompsons, then there's something I need to clear up..."

"Jordan, you told your brother that someone bullied Charlotte. What's going on?" Jason redirected his gaze towards Jordan.

Jordan blurted out, "No, it wasn't Mr. Hudson, it was Mr. Williams!"

A confused look appeared on Jason's face.

Henry Thompson stepped forward, frowning in accusation, "Jordan, can you be clear in one go?"

Jordon gave a pitiful pout.

Charlotte interrupted their conversation at this point, "Grandfather, big brother, let me explain. Jordan doesn't really know about the situation."

Henry nodded and gestured as if to hint Henry Hudson to leave, but he was stopped by Charlotte.

"Big brother, Mr. Hudson has been helping me these days, he doesn't need to avoid anything." Charlotte requested for Henry to stay.

With Charlotte's protection, Henry felt a bit relieved.

Otherwise, under Henry's pressure, he felt as if he was about to be crushed into a meat pie by the sharp gazes of the Thompson family.

Charlotte took a deep breath, and with courage in front of everyone, she narrated the events of that night.

They were her family, she had a family.

No matter what happened, they would protect her.

"That's outrageous!"

Everyone's faces darkened, even turning black.

They never expected that the child in Charlotte's belly was the result of a crime!

Grandfather Jason forcefully stabbed the ground with his cane: "Charlotte, grandfather will make decisions for you!"

Uncle Jeremy: "Charlotte, we will never let you be wronged."

Second Uncle James: "Charlotte, this criminal must be severely punished!"

Third Uncle Harrison: "Charlotte, don't be afraid, your third uncle will always stand by you!"

Fourth Uncle John: "Charlotte, your fourth uncle will definitely stand up for you!"

Big brother, Henry: "Charlotte, I'll go to Cornelia now with a team to arrest Charlie Williams."

Second brother, Joshua: "I'll go too!"

Third brother, Jason: "I'll go too!"

Fourth brother, Jake: "I'll go too!"

Fifth brother, James: "I'll go too!"

Sixth brother, Felix: "I'll go too!"

Seventh brother, Jonathan: "I'll go too, we'll all deal with Charlie Williams together!"

Younger brother Jordan: "Big sister, I'll stay behind to accompany and take care of you."

The shouts rang out, one after another, each making Charlotte feel more secure.

Her eyes welled up, and she couldn't help but let the tears fall.

Chapter 122: The Little Princess Must be Pampered!

A single tear from Charlotte Thompson tugged at the hearts of everyone present.

Jordan Thompson, who couldn't bear to see it, immediately stepped forward to comfort her, "Sister Charlotte, don't cry, we'll definitely avenge you!"

Henry Thompson, as an older brother, was also heartbroken. He clenched his fist, "Jordan is right, once our Thompson family steps in, that shameless scoundrel Williams Charlie won't be able to escape."

"Even if we have to dig three feet into the ground, we will tear him to pieces!" Jeremy Thompson added at the end.

This uncle Jeremy, always with a fiery temper and full of righteousness, would typically grind his teeth at any piece of bad news, let alone when such a thing was happening to his own family.

And the Thompson family, for all its virtues, were fiercely protective of their own. Hearing Jeremy's order, they all echoed in unison, "Yes!"

Seeing their resolve, Charlotte's tears suddenly stopped, lingering in the corners of her eyes, unsure whether to fall or to be retracted.

For the first time in twenty years, she felt the comfort that came from being protected by others.

The powerful atmosphere left Henry Hudson, standing nearby, completely awed.

At the same time, he felt happy for Charlotte.

After a life of hardship, she now finally had others standing up for her.

No matter what, Charlotte deserved it.

"Thank you all."

Charlotte sniffled, her voice choked with tears.

Henry responded: "Why are you thanking us? You are our little princess of the Thompson family, no one can bully you."

As soon as the eldest brother finished speaking, the other brothers nodded in agreement, with Jordan bobbing his head as if pecking like a little chicken.

"The little princess must be doted on!"

In fact, Charlotte seemed to think that this ambiance, this treatment, was so warm and wonderful that it didn't feel real, which moved her to tears.

But seeing the righteous indignation of her uncles and brothers, she didn't want to explain and dampen their spirits.

"Miss Charlotte, have a glass of passion fruit juice. The doctor said it could alleviate your morning sickness," the nutritionist said, handing her the juice.

Charlotte thanked her after accepting it.

First, she brought it to her nose and smelled it; indeed it was refreshing. The fragrance made her stomach feel a little less uncomfortable.

Before she could take a sip, her phone rang.

The number on the screen was all too familiar; it was Abigail Taylor's.

Upon answering the call, Abigail sounded incredibly anxious, yet simultaneously exhaled in relief.

"For god's sake, you finally picked up! Where have you been these past few days? I couldn't get a hold of you at all; I was about to call the police!"

"I'm sorry, Abigail. I had an emergency, I'm in the hospital."

"Hospital? What happened, and which hospital are you in?"

"BK Hospital."

As soon as she finished reporting the name of the hospital, Charlotte heard a busy signal.

That Abigail, as always, took swift action.

Half an hour later, a knock sounded at the door to the ward, which then swung open.

The sight inside the ward stunned Abigail, her eyes drawn to Charlotte sitting up in the hospital bed. She swallowed nervously and didn't know how to start the conversation.

"Jordan, why are you here too?"

Luckily, Abigail did find a familiar face in the room, which made it less awkward for her to speak.

"Abigail, you're here? Come, have a seat." Jordan walked over, guiding her inside.

He led her over to a chair for her to sit down.

Jason Thompson cleared his throat, "Since Charlotte has a friend over, we'll step out so as not to restrict you."

Jeremy Thompson nodded in agreement and stood up with Jason's support.

Then, the Thompson family members gradually exited.

Chapter 123 Seven Brothers Stand Up for Her

Once the members of the Thompson family left, the room instantly felt a lot bigger.

The atmosphere also became a little less suffocating.

Only then did Abigail Taylor take a deep breath of relief.

Though she had seen all kinds of people while working at Blue Tone, she admitted that she couldn't handle the grandeur of today's event, and the strong aura that every person emanated.

"Sophie Allen, what the hell happened? I won't let it go easily without an explanation."

Abigail frowned, a hint of exasperation in her voice.

Henry Hudson lightly laughed, "To be precise, you should call her Charlotte Thompson."

"Charlotte Thompson?"

Abigail was now even more bewildered.

"What do you mean? She disappeared for a week and changed her surname? And, what was with all those people with Jordan Thompson just now?"

Charlotte herself was still in a daze. She sighed and began to explain everything that happened from the night she was kidnapped by Emily Allen and Mia Stewart to being rescued by Jordan and then to finding her real family.

The tale took half an hour to tell.

Abigail was stunned by the time she had finished, staring wide-eyed.

"Wait, let me digest this information first."

Abigail held her head, "So are you saying that you are the lost child of the rich and influential Thompson family who has been stranded for 20 years?"

Charlotte nodded.

Oh my God!

"Charlotte, I'm glad I never offended you. Otherwise, your brothers and associates would want me dead now."

Charlotte couldn't help but laugh at Abigail's joke.

"You saved me. I'll definitely repay you for it."

Charlotte smiled.

At her most vulnerable and helpless time, only Abigail was willing to lend her a hand.

"I never thought that Jordan, that little brother of yours, is actually your real brother," Abigail sighed.

Charlotte nodded: "I didn't expect it either. I am still trying to wrap my head around it. It feels like a dream."

"It's not a dream, it's reality. You, a good girl, are worth it."

Abigail finished with another sentence: "This is probably fate. Jordan found you and brought you back to your roots."

After talking for a while, Abigail went back to work at Blue Tone. Meanwhile, Henry also left due to hospital matters.

Maybe because she was pregnant, Charlotte felt tired. As soon as she lay down, she was overcome with sleepiness and fell asleep deeply.

...

BK Hotel.

The eldest brother, Henry Thompson, announced: "We've located Williams Charlie. Ready to launch at any time."

The second brother, Joshua Thompson, responded: "Just waiting for the big brother's command!"

The others echoed: "Just waiting for the big brother's command!"

Jason Thompson sat on the leather couch, exuding authority without anger.

"We're heading to Cornelia this time, don't kick up too much dust. Maintain Charlotte's reputation, and punish that bastard. As long as you don't kill him, you can do whatever you want."

"Understood, grandfather."

However, Jeremy Thompson, standing by, interrupted, "Dad, I don't agree with you."

"Hmm?"

"That bastard is no better than a pig or a dog. He bullied our Charlotte, we should kill him and feed his body to the wolves."

"This is Druarus, not Ashton."

Jason Thompson emphasized.

But it seemed that he was unwilling to let it go. So, before Henry and others left, he added another command.

"When necessary, you can take his life."

With these final words, the seven brothers buoyed up and boarded their private jet towards Cornelia.

Chapter 124: Carrying Triplets

When Charlotte woke up, it was already evening.

She had lain the whole afternoon and felt drowsy.

She got up and gazed at the bright, bustling city from her window, feeling an onslaught of emotions.

Originally in the countryside, she was forced to this city and married into the Stardust Garden due to the selfish desires of the Allen family members.

It felt as if all of this had happened just a few days ago.

Lost in thought, Charlotte absently ran her hand over her flat belly.

This child... shouldn't have been brought into this world.

...

The next day,

Charlotte herself contacted a doctor, expressing her desire to have an abortion.

Given that the clinic was funded by the Thompson Family, Charlotte had absolute preference there. The doctor, reluctant to proceed so hastily, tried to dissuade her fervently.

In vain.

Having no choice, the doctor arranged a sonogram for Charlotte.

The results came out quickly.

"Doctor, when can I have the surgery?" Charlotte's voice was very gentle, making it impossible to discern joy or sorrow.

The doctor let out a sigh, "Miss Thompson, actually I recommend that you keep the child."

Without waiting for Charlotte's response, the doctor handed the sonogram report to her.

"Miss Thompson, as you could see, you have three gestational sacs. In other words, you're carrying triplets, and your uterine wall is rather thin."

Confounded, Charlotte looked at the doctor, "What does that mean?"

"This means, you're not suited for an abortion, even more so when it involves triplets."

"If I do it, what will be the consequences?"

"If you go ahead, you might lose your fertility, making it difficult for you to get pregnant in the future."

Lose... her fertility?

Charlotte's heart gave a jolt.

She had been set on ending this humiliation, never imagining there would be even more severe consequences.

The doctor noticed Charlotte's reaction, "I know you cherish children, Miss Thompson, and this consequence is quite heavy. So I hope you'll reconsider, to avoid lifelong regret."

Leaving the consulting room and returning to her hospital room, Charlotte was in a daze throughout.

Her mind was blank, echoing with the doctor's words, "You might lose your fertility."

Charlotte was very fond of children, but the ones in her belly weren't willingly conceived.

But if she discarded them, she'd never be able to conceive again.

She began to feel conflicted.

Having triplets was a small possibility in real life cases.

Charlotte hadn't imagined she was one of those rare cases.

She thought hard and realized that she couldn't bear the consequences of losing her fertility.

Triplets, even though they weren't willingly hers to begin with, were still her own flesh and blood.

After much psychological struggle, Charlotte decided to keep her babies.

At lunchtime, Jason, along with four uncles and Jordan Thompson, had come to visit Charlotte.

They had even brought a lot of food suitable for pregnant women.

The family sat there, watching Charlotte eat and chatted intermittently.

From their conversations, Charlotte once again felt the love from her family.

This was something she had yearned for from a young age, and now it seemed like it was finally coming true.

After the meal, the nurse cleared the tableware.

While wiping her mouth, Charlotte spoke, "Hmm? Where are my other brothers?"

She had felt something off about today, and realized it was that her brothers were missing, hence the atmosphere felt a lot less lively than before.

"Hehe, that's something you don't know!"

"Hmm?" Charlotte was confused.

Chapter 125 Live Broadcasting

Jordan Thompson wore a smirk on his face, beaming, "Big brother and the other six brothers have all gone to Cornelia to capture that beast, Williams Charlie."

They were going for Williams Charlie?

It was just mentioned yesterday, and they had already set off?

No doubt about it, the action power of the Thompson Family was solid.

As he was finishing, Jordan's phone started ringing.

"Speak of the devil, and he doth appear, it's big brother."

Jordan pressed the pick-up button and soon enough, Henry Thompson's handsome face appeared on the phone screen.

"Big brother, how's it going?"

"We've got him." Henry Thompson answered calmly: "Jordan, are you at the hospital?"

"Yes, yes, yes, look, Sister Charlotte just finished eating." Jordan said, turning the camera to Charlotte Thompson.

Charlotte Thompson was a bit shy and greeted with a smile.

Henry Thompson finally smiled when he saw Charlotte Thompson's face.

"Jordan, set up your phone for screen projection, I'll give you live broadcasting from the spot."

Upon hearing the words "live broadcast", Jordan was instantly excited and hurried to get it set up.

Joshua Thompson chimed in at this point, "We will broadcast live to show you how we get rid of this scumbag!"

As his words fell, a scream was heard.

Charlotte Thompson was familiar with this voice, it was Mr. Williams, Williams Charlie.

He must have been beaten.

"Second brother, don't start so fast. I haven't set it up yet!" Jordan grumbled while setting up.

Soon, the screen was set up, and the image from the phone appeared on the snow-white wall.

This was a high-end club's private presidential suite, luxurious surroundings.

The Seven Thompson brothers sat in an arc Formation like nobles, with twelve bodyguards standing inside the room.

Meanwhile, Williams Charlie looked like a homeless dog, tightly tied with coarse hemp rope, his eyes covered with a black cloth strip.

"Who the hell are you guys? Do you know who I am? How dare you catch me?"

Williams Charlie, unknowing of the Thompson brother's background, was still arrogant, offering threats.

Henry Thompson said nothing, just gave a look, and one of the bodyguards went forward, clenched his fists, and gave a hard beating to Williams Charlie's belly.

Williams Charlie screamed with pain, and soon enough, he could not make a sound.

His forehead veins bulged, and blood was visible from his mouth.

Charlotte Thompson, watching this scene, her eyes welled up with tears instantly.

If she had seen someone else being beaten, she would have felt pitiful, but now seeing Williams Charlie beaten, she felt immense satisfaction.

Seeing Charlotte Thompson's expression, Jordan comforted her: "Sister Charlotte, don't worry, the brothers are avenging you."

Charlotte Thompson nodded.

Moving to the video.

Henry Thompson took on the style of a king, sitting up and tilting his head a bit, his voice languid but commanding: "Williams Charlie, confess to what you did over a month ago."

Williams Charlie was bewildered.

"A... a month ago? Nothing, I didn't do anything, I didn't offend anyone!"

"Denying till the end, Scumbag!" Felix Thompson's eyes flashed with menace, signaling the nearby bodyguard.

The bodyguard understood, flipped the whip in his hand, stepped forward, and started lashing at Williams Charlie mercilessly.

"Ah! Ah!" Williams Charlie felt a scorching pain on his skin, as though it was cracking open.

He rapidly pleaded for mercy.

Felix Thompson raised his hand and the bodyguard stopped.

"Heroes, I really don't know what I did, I beg for a reminder."

Enduring the pain, Williams Charlie softened his tone.

Looking at Williams Charlie, his clothes tattered from the lashes, flesh laid bare from the lacerations, the sight was harrowing.

Charlotte Thompson looked away.

She was not soft, just felt that as a pregnant woman, she shouldn't be watching this, it would have a bad influence on the baby.

Chapter 126: Leaving the Child behind

"Sophie Allen."

Those two words came out of Henry Thompson's mouth.

Upon hearing them, Williams Charlie froze on the spot.

Seeing his reaction, everyone understood.

"I... I haven't done anything wrong to her!"

Upon hearing this, the Thompson brothers felt he was trying to shirk responsibility, refusing to admit his actions.

The bodyguards surged forward again, beating him with fists and kicks.

Charlie, a hotel manager, wasn't used to intense physical activity and couldn't stand the onslaught from the burly bodyguards. He quickly passed out.

But there was a solution.

At Henry's signal, a bucket of cold water was poured onto Charlie's unconscious body.

Charlie instantly gained consciousness.

"Do you admit it or not?"

"What do you want me to admit? I don't know anything, I didn't..."

During the interrogation, Charlie passed out twice from the beating, but he stubbornly refused to confess to what he had done to Sophie Allen.

In the end, it was Charlotte Thompson who called a stop to the assault.

She knew her brothers were cherishing her and wanted to avenge her.

Yet, if they continued at this rate and Charlie ended up dying, her brothers would be in trouble.

Charlie wasn't worth it.

"Alright, let's do as Charlotte says, lock him up."

With a gesture from Henry, Charlie was taken away and put in confinement under strict supervision.

Charlie knew who his assailant was that night, but he had no chance to contact Evelyn Curtis.

The live broadcast ended with Charlie's detention.

Jason Thompson spoke up: "Let someone watch that beast, you all can come back."

"Yes."

That same night, Henry and others returned.

They swarmed into Charlotte's ward like a hive of bees.

Joshua Thompson, her second elder brother, asked: "How are you feeling, Charlotte? Did watching the live broadcast make you feel better?"

Jason Thompson, her third brother retorted: "Feel better? That scum is shamelessly stubborn."

Felix Thompson, her sixth brother added: "It seems my horsewhip technique worked, causing that scumbag to bleed and bruise."

James Thompson, her fifth brother chimed in: "Yeah, looking at his obstinate and foolish face, if I had chili water I would definitely pour it on him. How dare he bully our beloved Charlotte, it's clear he doesn't know how high heaven is or how deep earth is!"

Charlotte looked at her brothers enthusiastically defending her, her heart full of gratitude, and said: "Thank you, my brothers."

While everyone discussed how to punish Charlie, it was Jake Thompson, her fourth brother, who brought up the most crucial point.

"So, Charlotte, what will you do about the child in your belly?"

At these words, all attention in the room turned to Charlotte.

Everyone looked at Charlotte, waited a while, then turned their gaze to Jason.

As the Thomson family head, his decision would be crucial.

"Charlotte, this child is that scum's offspring, in my opinion, it's best not to keep it. You're young still, with a lot of youth ahead of you. You'll have children in the future."

Jason advised earnestly.

Charlotte's heart skipped a beat.

"Grandpa, I..."

Everyone could tell that Charlotte was hesitating.

She had initially not wanted to keep Charlie's child, but under the current circumstances, she had no choice but to.

However, it was difficult for her to express these feelings.

Sister Charlotte, it's okay, say what's on your mind, we're all here to support you."

Jordan Thompson encouraged her from the side.

"I want...keep the baby..."

Charlotte's voice was soft but her tone firm.

She unconsciously touched her stomach as she spoke.

Ever since she learned of its existence, she had unconsciously developed an attachment to it.

"No, Charlotte, Grandpa is thinking for your sake."

Jason Thompson immediately rejected the idea.

The Thompson Family cared for its reputation. However, they were more concerned that Charlotte would not be able to forget the humiliation she had suffered.

Keeping the child was a small matter, but Charlotte's mental well-being was more important.

Chapter 127: Their Little Nephew

Charlotte Thompson looked visibly uneasy.

"Charlotte, what are you hesitating about? Don't be afraid, your big brother will make the decision for you," Henry Thompson said.

Felix Thompson nodded, "That's right, Charlotte. This is a hospital invested in by the Thompson family. The doctors are all top-tier worldwide, we'll ensure that you are safe."

Suddenly, a knock resounded from the hospital room door.

The doctor came in.

"Sorry to interrupt. Here are some newly prepared re-invigoration pills for Miss Thompson," the doctor said, motioning for the nurse to present them.

Jason Thompson's face turned grim.

"We don't need the pills. Our Charlotte has decided not to keep the baby, please arrange the operation as soon as possible."

The doctor paused, appearing rather shocked.

"Miss Thompson, haven't you discussed this with Mr. Thompson?"

Charlotte lowered her eyes, biting her lip slightly, finding it difficult to speak.

Jason, who was always quick-witted, immediately detected that something was off.

"Doctor, please stay."

The implication was to ask the nurse to leave.

The nurse, who was rather observant, left after putting down the medicine.

Being stared at by the members of the Thompson family made the doctor anxious, despite his experience in handling complex situations.

Honestly, he had never felt this nervous, not even during the most challenging surgeries.

"Doctor, what's going on with Charlotte?" Jason Thompson asked.

The doctor, being a man of benevolence, revealed the truth.

"Here's the thing, two days ago Miss Thompson asked for an abortion. Following an ultrasound, I discovered that Miss Thompson has three gestational sacs."

"What? Three gestational sacs?" Jordan Thompson was shocked.

Compared to Jordan, Henry Thompson appeared much more composed. He frowned slightly, "So, you're saying that Charlotte is carrying triplets?"

"Yes."

With the doctor's confirmation, everyone's faces couldn't help but show signs of joy.

However, knowing that they were fathered by Williams Charlie, the mood grew heavy once again.

"I've told Miss Thompson that her uterine wall is rather thin. If she were to have an abortion, she might lose the ability to conceive in the future. Therefore, I hope Miss Thompson, along with all of you, may consider this matter carefully."

After the doctor finished speaking, the room plunged into an eerie silence.

Even after the doctor left, the tense atmosphere in the room remained unchanged.

Charlotte felt suffocated.

"Grandpa, uncles, brothers, I..."

With a soft voice and after some hesitation, Charlotte finally spoke, "I really love children."

Back in the countryside, she used to watch women giving birth, the babies so tiny and adorable, she couldn't help herself.

She had also fantasized about having children with the man she loved.

It's just that Ryan Richard was such a jerk.

However, her love for children won't change because of Ryan's betrayal.

Even though the child in her womb came unexpectedly, she didn't want to lose them.

Besides, since she discovered her pregnancy, she could feel her babies growing inside her, little by little.

Charlotte expressed all her feelings.

"Never mind then, it is fate, let's keep them."

Jason Thompson's single sentence eased the tension in the room.

Jordan Thompson couldn't help but approach, he reached out to rub Charlotte's small belly.

"Triplets, eh! I wonder what they will look like when they are born."

Jake Thompson also stepped forward, swatting Jordan's hand away, "Don't touch her randomly, if you make my little niece/nephew uncomfortable, see if I don't fight you."

Jordan Thompson felt unjust!

"Look at you, you're also touching her. Why is it that you can do it, but I can't?"

Chapter 128 - The Beloved Little Princess

"Ahem!"

Jason cleared his throat, and the two brothers immediately halted their actions.

Jason stood up and walked up to Charlotte, a stern gaze on his face that instilled silence in his nephews.

"For such grown-ups, you sure lack manners."

Jordan and Jake wilted and lowered their heads, not daring to utter a word.

"It's fine, Grandpa. They just love kids."

Seeing this, Charlotte quickly interjected to help defuse the situation.

Jason maintained his stern expression: "Good, they love kids. But from now on, no one is allowed to meddle."

"If anything were to happen to my great-grandchildren, I will kick him out of the Thompson family."

While speaking, his gaze rested longer on Jordan.

Jordan was the youngest in the family, with a lively and playful personality.

"Huh? Grandpa! Aren't I your favorite?" Jordan faked a sad face.

"No, my favorite is Charlotte."

Jason didn't spare Jordan's feelings at all.

Jordan swallowed hard, "Well, I can't argue with that. Sister Charlotte is number one!"

These words incited a wave of laughter from everyone.

The atmosphere in the hospital room became much more jovial.

Due to an incident with Emily Allen and Mia Stewart, Charlotte had a threatened miscarriage and was ordered bedrest in the hospital for a few extra days.

All her seven brothers, and four uncles visited the hospital at every opportunity they got.

The luxurious hospital suite turned into a pampering Charlotte extravaganza.

"Sister Charlotte, do you like variety shows? There's a popular one titled 'Youth With Me'. All the boys and girls there are really outstanding!"

As Jordan spoke, he busied himself with flipping channels. Soon, the television screen filled with vibrant and energetic youngsters.

Felix was straightforward and cut to the chase.

"Aren't you just trying to watch the cute girls? Stop using Charlotte as an excuse!"

Jordan argued back: "There are handsome guys too! Sister Charlotte, do you like handsome guys?"

Ah, well...

Charlotte was at a loss for words.

Who wouldn't like handsome guys?

But for some reason, whenever Jordan mentioned a handsome guy, Justin Battleson's face kept surfacing in her mind.

The solemn and stunning face with perfectly chiseled features that screamed "keep off," exquisite yet untouchable.

Realizing her thoughts had veered off, Charlotte quickly shook her head.

"I like them all, but I'm a bit hungry at the moment."

As soon as her words fell, Joshua appeared, holding a plate of freshly prepared fruits.

"These are cherries, fresh off the air freight. I washed them myself. Try some."

Joshua held out a cherry to Charlotte's mouth.

The cherry could easily be tasted with a simple parting of her lips.

It wasn't because she didn't want to do it herself, but her overprotective brothers were too excessive in their pampering that she didn't have the chance to.

The same went for her uncles.

Perhaps they felt a little regretful for not having known their sister, Sophia.

So, they transformed their regret into adoration for Charlotte, doting on her more than their own children.

During her stay in the hospital, Charlotte had been wrapped in ceaseless affection. Sometimes, she found herself convinced that even if she were to die right then, she'd die content.

But whenever she said something like that, her brothers would unanimously respond: "Heck, no!"

"Our Charlotte is so blessed, none of that 'die happy' talk!"

"Right! Charlotte, you better live a long life, up to 107!"

"So I'd be an old witch? No, thank you!"

Chapter 129: Evelyn Curtis's Reminder

Henry Thompson, the older brother who was usually cold and distant, became a completely gentle big brother when he was around Charlotte Thompson.

His deep, charismatic voice struck a chord within her minute after minute, and so the task of telling Charlotte bedtime prenatal education stories fell on Henry.

Of course, he was more than willing.

Charlotte thought it was one of the few beautiful voices she had heard, and every time she listened to a story, she could sleep peacefully.

Often, she would think that if their children in the future had such pleasant voices, it would be thanks to Henry.

Upon completion of the prenatal examination, Charlotte's baby was basically stable, with no significant health issues.

This meant that she was ready to be discharged from the hospital.

However, on the day of discharge, she received a phone call from Evelyn Curtis.

Seeing the two words jumping on the mobile phone screen, Charlotte's heart sank.

Jordan Thompson saw it, "Sister Charlotte, your phone, why aren't you answering it?"

Charlotte smiled lightly, took a deep breath, and answered.

"Hello."

Her voice was quiet, giving no hint of her emotions.

"Sophie Allen, how have you been?"

The moment Evelyn started off with small talk, Charlotte felt it was all fake.

"Say what you want to say. There's no need to beat around the bush."

Charlotte interrupted Evelyn's insincere greetings coldly, making Evelyn feel awkward.

Her voice cooled down considerably: "I just want to remind you not to forget the deadline."

The deadline...

Of course, she wouldn't forget.

But Evelyn Curtis was so concerned that she even called to remind Charlotte.

"You're really concerned. What if I don't?"

As soon as Charlotte said this, Evelyn's heart tightened.

"You..."

After all, they were still not divorced. If Charlotte was unwilling and did not sign the divorce agreement, then everything would be in vain.

"Sophie Allen, what do you mean?"

A sense of urgency was evident in Evelyn's voice.

Charlotte sneered, "Evelyn Curtis, do you really need to be this tense? Even if you are, what can you do if I don't sign?"

The other end of the phone fell silent.

Charlotte continued, "Let me ask you, am I right to assume that you were the one that told Emily Allen about how Mr. Williams assaulted me?"

Only Evelyn knew about the events of that day. If Mr. Williams refused to confess, how would Emily Allen know?

Obviously, only Evelyn was possible.

Evelyn told Emily Allen, Emily Allen told Aunt Watson, which led Aunt Watson to pass away from shock.

Ultimately, Evelyn could be considered one of the killers of Aunt Watson.

"What are you talking about? I didn't say anything."

Of course, Evelyn naturally denied it at this time.

But even if she denied it, it would not hinder Charlotte's thoughts.

"You can lie, but you can't escape the truth."

"Sophie Allen, believe it or not, I will not argue. I just want to remind you, don't forget to divorce him next week."

Charlotte sneered, "Rest assured, I have no interest in that man, only you treasure him."

"I will divorce him, of course, but I won't let you off either."

Before Evelyn could respond, Charlotte hung up the phone.

Just listening to her voice made Charlotte extremely nauseous.

"Sister Charlotte, she is so arrogant. Shall I call Brother Henry and teach her a lesson?"

Jordan had also overheard the conversation just now and was angry.

Charlotte just shook her head lightly, "No need, no need to dirty your hands. Let's go."

Chapter 130 Three Little Rascals

It's Evelyn over here.

She only got half-way through her sentence before she heard a busy signal from the other end. Instantly, her heart pounded with rage.

"That wretched Sophie Allen, she used to be so submissive, but now she has become a different person. How did that happen?"

"What if she really doesn't divorce him? Then how can I stand by his side openly and without guilt?"

"Did she already sense something that night?"

"That shouldn't be possible..."

Evelyn furrowed her brows, lost in deep thought.

She was thinking hard, trying to figure out if there was any detail she missed, or if Mr. Williams might have spilled something.

The more she thought about it, the more frightened she became. She hurriedly picked up her phone and dialed Mr. Williams' number again.

She had worked so hard on her plan, and she could not afford any setbacks now.

However, his phone message said it was "switched off".

"What the hell? How come I can't reach him at this hour?!"

Evelyn became quite irritated, redialing his number every hour, but the phone remained off.

Evelyn was not poised anymore, but still, she tried to console herself in her mind.

"Sophie Allen is just a useless and unsophisticated country girl. She probably won't make much trouble."

With that thought, Evelyn felt somewhat relieved.

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Jordan Thompson took Charlotte Thompson to his family's relatively modest villa in Druarus.

After all, the Thompson Family's main power resided in Ashton, so they preferred to keep a low profile in Druarus.

Charlotte looked at the calendar on her phone. There was only a week left until the end of the cooling-off period for the divorce.

Next week from today, she and Justin Battleson would be completely estranged.

If she had another week, then she might as well take it easy, rest and contact Justin later.

To Charlotte, her children were now her top priority.

At dinner time, the Thompson Family all gathered around the dining table.

Because there were so many of them, dinner was always a grand affair.

Jake Thompson naturally sat at the head of the table.

Next to him should have been Charlotte's uncles.

However, Charlotte, being the family's beloved little princess and now being pregnant, naturally got the seat next to Jake Thompson.

In a large family like the Thompsons, etiquette was highly valued.

The customs of not talking during meals or bedtime were always strictly adhered to.

However, with Charlotte there, those who were supposed to follow the rules became rule-breakers.

"Charlotte, eat this. It's good for your body," Jake said as he picked up a chopstick-full of food and gave it to her.

Felix Thompson also mimicked that, picked out another dish, stood up from his seat, and placed it into her bowl.

"I'll pour you some soup, Sister Charlotte!"

Thus, once again, the dining time in the Thompson Family turned into a grand scene of pampering a princess.

Very quickly, the bowl and plate in front of Charlotte were heaping with dishes that her brothers, uncles, and grandfather had picked for her.

Seeing the mountain of food, she picked up her chopsticks, stared at the delicacies, and instantly felt a bit...overwhelmed.

It seemed being pampered could also be quite exhausting.

"You all eat... There's too much here, I can't finish all this," Charlotte objected.

"What do you mean you can't finish? You're carrying triplets! You need to eat more!" said James Thompson sternly.

"That's right. If the nutrients in your body get absorbed by those three little runts in your belly and you suffer from malnutrition, it'll break my heart!" said her second uncle, Jeremy Thompson.

Little... little runts?

Weren't they calling them precious little nephews just a couple of days ago?

Just a few days have passed, and they've become little runts now...