

## **Spoiled 1211**

### Chapter 1211: More Bad Than Good

Of course, Charlotte knew full well that Justin Battleson was just joking.

"The old man came here because of the Ross family incident, right?" Justin's brow furrowed slightly.

Charlotte nodded.

"I had deliberately downplayed the incident, not wanting Grandpa to find out, but it still reached him. Indeed, Grandpa has always been worried about my situation. How could such a matter be hidden from him?"

"Did your brothers also come?" Justin inquired with a hint of probing in his tone.

Thinking of the Thompson family's several overprotective brothers, Justin felt a throbbing pain in his temple.

If he went there this time, it would probably be more bad luck than good.

Only things related to Charlotte could cause the normally cold and indifferent Justin Battleson to show such a look of concern.

"Just the eldest brother, the fifth, and the seventh brother," Charlotte replied truthfully.

Seeing Justin's troubled expression, Charlotte couldn't help but let out a laugh.

Upon seeing this, Justin reached out and playfully flicked her little nose, "Your husband is about to get beaten up, yet you can still laugh."

"There's nothing I can do about it, it's not my fault. After all, you were the one who tricked me into getting back together with you."

Charlotte teasingly raised her eyebrows at Justin, a playful tone in her voice.

Seeing this, Justin bit his back teeth lightly, then reached out and took hold of Charlotte's soft neck, leaning over to kiss her lips.

It was as if he were punishing her, silencing all of Charlotte's words.

"My ungrateful little thing."

The two whispered sweet nothings, with Justin's warm breath tickling Charlotte's ear, causing her to shiver.

Charlotte gave Justin a coquettish glare, then swiftly changed the subject.

"By the way, Annie was discharged from the hospital this afternoon. I'm going to take Annie to pick her up."

Justin was slightly startled: "Annie is being discharged at this time? Weren't her injuries severe? She couldn't have fully recovered yet."

Justin, because of Charlotte, was well aware of the time Annie had been admitted to the hospital and thought carefully before speaking, puzzled.

"I initially advised her not to be discharged so soon, but she insisted on it, saying that she had consulted with the doctor, so I didn't say much more."

Charlotte sighed, her face showing her helplessness.

"Well, she's been in the hospital for far too long; not just her, even I would go crazy if I stayed in there every day."

At this point, Charlotte paused, and seeing this, Justin reached out to stroke the soft hair by her temple, tucking a slightly messy strand behind her ear.

"You said before that Annie wasn't the type to act rashly. Since she's made this decision, she must have thought it through. And with Oliver Hudson by her side, he'll certainly take good care of her."

Mentioning Oliver Hudson's name, Charlotte's lips pursed.

"Hopefully so," Charlotte finally shook her head.

At that moment, Charlotte realized just how intimate her and Justin's position was, and her body instinctively leaned back.

"Let me down quickly, what if someone comes in?"

Having her sit on an office desk was simply too improper.

"No need to worry, no one will come in without my orders."

Seeing Charlotte's somewhat embarrassed face, Justin took a step closer, his knee pressing against the edge of the desk, leaving her no way to escape.

"Justin Battleson!"

Charlotte's face was tinged with a touch of blush, and she resentfully glared at Justin.

Chapter 1212: Schadenfreude

Justin Battleson slowly approached Charlotte.

The distance between the two was merely inches.

Even their noses slightly touched each other.

"Stop it, I still have to pick up Annie from the hospital later," Charlotte pushed him slightly, but it was futile.

"Was it just a hug? How is that messing around? Or do you want me to do something else?" Justin asked with a mischievous tone.

Charlotte looked at Justin, gently biting her own lower lip.

Then she shifted her gaze, reached out to wrap her arms around Justin's neck, and gave him a slight smile.

Charlotte's hand slowly moved, her fingertips landing on Justin's buttons, touching the warm chest through his shirt.

Charlotte chuckled, her expression making Justin's throat tighten.

Just as Charlotte leaned in close to Justin, who was happy with her initiative.

However, just as their lips were about to meet, Charlotte took the opportunity of Justin's relaxed state to break free from his arms, jumped off the desk, and immediately distanced herself from Justin.

"Oops, it's getting late, I need to go back and take Annie to the hospital."

Charlotte gave Justin a gleeful look.

Justin helplessly straightened up, tidied his slightly wrinkled shirt, but his eyes showed a hint of grievance as he looked at Charlotte.

"Are you leaving so soon?" Justin said softly.

Seeing Justin's expression, Charlotte stepped forward and kissed his cheek.

As she came close, Justin seized the opportunity, wrapped his arms around her waist without hesitation, and firmly kissed her lips.

Justin, successful in stealing a kiss, had a smile in his eyes and lightly caressed Charlotte's reddened lips.

"Go ahead, I'll pick you up later."

After all, today he was supposed to meet Mr. Thompson with Charlotte.

"Okay, I'll call you later," Charlotte nodded.

After leaving Justin's office, Charlotte immediately dialed Jordan Thompson's number.

"Jordan, are the kids at grandpa's place or at home?" Charlotte asked as soon as the call connected.

However, Jordan's voice sounded lackluster, as if he couldn't muster any energy.

"The kids are with grandpa."

"Are you at grandpa's place too?" Hearing Jordan's tone, Charlotte had a guess.

Sure enough, Jordan acknowledged.

He had listened to Charlotte's earlier advice, and instead of escaping, he obediently stayed in front of Mr. Thompson.

But since Mr. Thompson had watched him grow up, how could he not know what Jordan was thinking?

Although Mr. Thompson never openly said much, he indeed put quite a bit of pressure on Jordan indirectly.

Luckily, he came with the kids; they could timely divert Mr. Thompson's attention, otherwise today would have been unbearable for him.

Thinking about the days to come, Jordan felt life was hopeless.

But in reality, Jordan still wanted to ask Mr. Thompson why he wasn't allowed to pursue music.

Seeing how happy Mr. Thompson was when he saw the children, Jordan swallowed the words he was about to speak.

Chapter 1213: The Children's Concerns

Forget it, these days, it's better not to provoke his own grandfather.

After hanging up the phone with Charlotte Thompson, Jordan Thompson gestured to Olivia Thompson, an action that caught Hank Thompson's attention.

"What's wrong, Uncle Jordan?" Olivia Thompson stood in front of Jordan Thompson, looking up at him with her little face and asked softly.

Jordan Thompson bent down and carefully placed his palm on Olivia Thompson's head, "Go change your clothes. Soon, your Mommy Charlotte will take you to the hospital."

Olivia Thompson seemed not to comprehend Jordan Thompson's words immediately and still looked a bit dazed.

Upon hearing the word "hospital," Hank Thompson, who had been paying attention, immediately walked over.

"Going to the hospital? Olivia, are you feeling unwell somewhere? Why are you suddenly going to the hospital?"

Hank Thompson's question naturally drew the attention of the other children, who surrounded them, looking anxiously at Olivia Thompson and then at Jordan Thompson in front of them.

"Uncle Jordan, what's wrong with Olivia? Why does she need to go to the hospital?"

"We'll accompany Olivia to the hospital."

"Olivia, are you feeling unwell somewhere? Why didn't you tell us?"

The children babbled with concern for Olivia Thompson, leaving Jordan Thompson no chance to so much as get a word in.

However, as the person at the center of the matter, Olivia Thompson puffed her cheeks, also somewhat at a loss in the face of the children's concerned inquiries.

But Olivia Thompson already had a guess in her heart, and she stepped forward, grabbing Jordan Thompson's hand.

"Uncle Jordan, is Mommy Charlotte taking me to the hospital to visit Mommy?"

Hearing Olivia Thompson hit on the key point, Jordan Thompson finally let out a sigh of relief. He patted his hand, signalling for the children to look at him.

"Yes, you don't need to worry so much. There's nothing wrong with Olivia. She's being taken to the hospital because your Auntie Annie is being discharged today."

"What! Auntie Annie is being discharged today?" Jack Thompson immediately spoke up.

Just like when they learned that Annie Anne had been injured and admitted to the hospital, the sudden news of Annie Anne's discharge also greatly surprised the children.

"Why would Auntie Anne suddenly want to be discharged? I remember Auntie Anne's health..."

Regarding what kind of injury Annie Anne had sustained, the children could also find some information online.

But it hadn't been very long since Annie Anne was admitted to the hospital. The injuries couldn't have healed so quickly, could they?

Naturally, all the children thought this way, and Olivia Thompson was particularly worried as she clutched Jordan Thompson's hem.

"Why does Mommy suddenly want to be discharged?"

"I'm not sure about that. Later, your Mommy Charlotte will take you to the hospital, then Olivia can ask herself."

Jordan Thompson comfortingly patted Olivia Thompson on the head. Regarding Anne Anne's situation, she was not informed, and he could only act as a messenger now.

But after Jordan Thompson spoke, it inevitably made several children start to worry.

Mr. Thompson also noticed the children's demeanor, asking with some concern: "What's wrong? Why did the children suddenly become unhappy?"

Mr. Thompson wondered if it was because the children wanted to eat something or play with something that he had overlooked.

Seeing Mr. Thompson show such an expression, Grace Thompson immediately shook her head and walked over to him.

"Great-grandfather, Auntie Anne is being discharged today, but we are all a bit worried about her injury."

Hearing the words "Auntie Anne" from Grace Thompson, Mr. Thompson did not puzzle over it.

Of course, he knew who Grace Thompson was referring to—Annie Anne.

Chapter 1214: No Trouble

Mr. Thompson also knew something about Annie Anne.

After all, Olivia Thompson is Annie Anne's biological child.

"Hospitalized? Did something happen to Annie?" Mr. Thompson turned his gaze towards James Thompson.

James just nodded slightly and softly explained to Mr. Thompson what had happened online previously.

How could Mr. Thompson not be angry upon hearing this?

Annie Anne is Charlotte's good friend, and every time he saw Annie Anne, Mr. Thompson also felt great pity for this lonely child.

"Are there still such terrible things happening in the entertainment industry these days?" Mr. Thompson snorted coldly.

"Indeed, this circle is dirty no matter what."

Upon hearing this, Jordan, who had been standing by the side, cast his gaze toward Mr. Thompson at that very moment.

Remembering the issues Mr. Thompson had always opposed, Jordan couldn't help but sink into thought.

Does their family's elder really hate the entertainment industry so much?

However, Jordan's thoughts were known to no one else. Mr. Thompson then asked James to tell him the details of what happened.

At that moment, Charlotte also rushed back.

The children couldn't wait to surround Charlotte when she arrived.

"Mommy, why would godmother suddenly want to leave the hospital? What exactly happened?"

"Mommy, how long has godmother been in the hospital? Has her injury completely healed?"

"Did someone bully godmother in the hospital?"

Charlotte didn't expect to be greeted by such excited children upon her return.

This made Charlotte pause for a second; she looked up and met Jordan's gaze, who innocently shrugged his shoulders.

Seeing this, Charlotte immediately squatted down to be eye-level with the little ones.

"Don't worry, your Annie Mommy is fine and recovering very well. She just felt there was no need to stay in the hospital any longer, so she suggested leaving."

"Then we also want to go pick up godmother from the hospital," Hank was the first to speak.

"Right, I also want to go see godmother."

"Yes, mommy, please take us too."

The remaining children quickly echoed their wishes. Normally, Charlotte wouldn't refuse such requests from the children, but this time she shook her head.

"This time, mommy can't take you all with me."

"Why not?" Jack asked, puzzled.

"It's just picking up your godmother from the hospital, not a big deal. Mommy will take Annie alone. If you want to visit godmother, we can find another time. After all, so many of us hanging around the hospital would attract too much attention."

Seemingly convinced by Charlotte's words, the children looked at each other and finally all nodded in agreement.

"Then we'll wait for godmother to come home, then we'll visit her."

"Uh-huh, godmother must really want to see Annie now. Let's leave Annie and godmother alone together and not disturb them."

Charlotte nodded in relief, then glanced at Mr. Thompson sitting on the sofa and asked the children, "Have you little ones been good at home, listening to great-grandfather? Did you cause any trouble for him?"

Upon hearing this, Mr. Thompson couldn't help but laugh, his gaze falling on Hank.

Suddenly being watched by Mr. Thompson, Hank stiffened and quickly explained to Charlotte, "Mommy, I didn't cause any trouble!"

Chapter 1215: Confess Without Being Pressed

"I haven't said anything, so why are you already confessing, young man?"

Mr. Thompson said with a smile.

Among these children, Mr. Thompson always enjoyed teasing Hank Thompson the most because of his lively personality.

Hearing this, Hank immediately became more anxious, and although he didn't speak, the look in his eyes towards Charlotte was very panicked.

"Mummy knows, Hank is the most sensible, and won't cause trouble for great-grandpa."

Charlotte playfully poked Hank's round face and spoke with a smile.

"Yes, the kids are all so well-behaved, how could they cause trouble for this old man?" Mr. Thompson, after teasing Hank, added from the side.

"Unlike some people, who are not young anymore, but still don't have a few children to ease one's worries."

These words made Jordan, who had been quietly eating fruit, stiffen.

He abruptly turned his head and saw Mr. Thompson, eventually choosing to guiltily shift his gaze away.

It's strange, when did their family elder learn to speak in such a sarcastic manner?

But Jordan knew well that as long as he didn't give up his idea of continuing with his band and music, Mr. Thompson would probably keep talking to him in this sarcastic way.

Noticing Mr. Thompson's gaze, Charlotte quickly said, "Then grandpa, I'll take Annie to the hospital now, please take care of the other kids."

"Don't worry, leave the kids to me," Mr. Thompson waved towards Charlotte.

Charlotte nodded, then picked up Olivia and hurried to the hospital.

Throughout the journey, Olivia remained silent, but as a child, she couldn't hide her thoughts, with all her emotions clearly written on her face.

Seeing this, Charlotte took the opportunity to speak while stopped at a red light:

"Don't worry, Annie. If your mom made this decision, it was after careful consideration, and besides... Your dad has always been by your mom's side; if there were any issues, your dad would absolutely not allow your mom to just leave the hospital."

Listening to Charlotte, Olivia nodded but did not respond.

Her gaze constantly drifted towards the window, as if eagerly anticipating the hospital's name to appear soon.

Seeing Olivia's reaction, Charlotte's eyes flickered slightly.

After all, no matter how much she said, it was better for Olivia to see it with her own eyes.

Soon after, Charlotte drove to the hospital, Olivia couldn't wait and pulled on Charlotte's hand, heading towards Annie Anne's ward.

The ward was tidy, and Annie Anne was having her final check-up on the bed; seeing Olivia coming, her face lit up, and she quickly wrapped her arms around Olivia in a hug.

Olivia, remembering Annie Anne's injury on her arm, was very cautious as she approached.

She grabbed Annie Anne's fingers, her questioning words tinged with urgency.

"Why do you want to leave the hospital, Mommy, when your injuries aren't healed?"

As she spoke, Olivia's gaze unwittingly fell on Annie Anne's leg, still in a cast; her eyes slightly reddened, filled with grievance and incomprehension as she looked at Annie Anne.

"Shouldn't Mommy be recuperating in the hospital? Why do you want to leave?"

Seeing Olivia's aggrieved expression, Annie Anne felt as if her heart was tightly clenched by a large hand.

She raised her hand to tightly embrace Olivia in her arms.

Chapter 1216: Annie Wants to Be with Mommy

"Annie, don't cry, don't cry, Mommy is okay."

Patting Olivia Thompson's back, Annie Anne said aloud, "Mommy's injury isn't very severe."

"How is it not severe? Mommy's leg... Mommy's leg..." Olivia Thompson became increasingly emotional, her tears swirling in her eyes.

She pointed at Annie Anne's leg, then at her injured arm.

"When Mommy fell from such a high place and bled so much from her arm, how could it not be severe?"

Tears finally streamed down Olivia Thompson's face.

Annie Anne pursed her lips tightly and immediately wiped the tears from her daughter's face with her fingers.

"Annie, I'm sorry, it's Mommy who made you worry."

Annie Anne pressed Olivia Thompson's shoulders to stabilize her emotions.

After hearing Annie Anne's words, Olivia Thompson didn't say anything more, just kept sobbing.

"Annie, Mommy knows you're worried, but Mommy knows her own body very well. If there really were any problems, Mommy definitely wouldn't have been discharged from the hospital."

After saying this, Annie Anne shifted her gaze towards the doctor.

"Moreover, Uncle Doctor has examined Mommy and told Mommy that I can go home and recuperate. Right now, whether Mommy is at home or in the hospital, there isn't much difference, it's just a change of place for recovery."

"Is that really the case?"

Olivia Thompson still somewhat doubted as she glanced at Annie Anne, then sneakily looked towards the doctor.

However, before the doctor could say anything, Annie Anne had already nodded her head.

"When has Mommy ever lied to Annie? Why don't you trust Mommy now?"

"Annie believes." Olivia Thompson nodded repeatedly, but she still seemed somewhat uneasy.

"But at the hospital, there are Uncle Doctor and Nurse Sisters who can take care of Mommy. If Mommy feels uncomfortable, she can call them. But if it's at home..."

"Mommy is grown up, how could I not take care of myself? And..."

Annie Anne paused, and just as her sentence ended, Oliver Hudson pushed the door and entered.

He had just gone to handle the discharge procedures for Annie Anne and didn't expect to find both Charlotte Thompson and Olivia Thompson upon entering.

His gaze was immediately caught by Olivia Thompson.

"And Oliver... your Daddy Oliver will take care of me." Annie Anne also finished her previously unfinished words at this time.

Stopping at these words, Olivia Thompson seemed to have made up her mind internally. She thought for a while, then turned her head towards Charlotte Thompson, took her hand, and asked softly:

"Mommy Charlotte, can Annie stay with Mommy first, to be by Mommy's side?"

"Annie is really good." Charlotte Thompson stroked Olivia Thompson's hair, but upon looking up, she saw Annie Anne's somewhat stunned look.

"That's a good idea. For these few days, let Annie stay at Annie's Mommy's place. If Mommy is careless or negligent about her own health, Annie can immediately remind her."

Having Olivia Thompson accompany Annie Anne was indeed the best solution.

Seeing Charlotte Thompson's nod of agreement, Olivia Thompson's mind became active.

"Annie, you still..."

Although Annie Anne's expression was still hesitant and she opened her mouth wanting to say something, Olivia Thompson had already quickly walked up to her side.

"Mommy, Annie will stay with Mommy and take care of Mommy."

Chapter 1217: Accept Again

Olivia Thompson's little face was tight, making a very serious expression, but due to her recent crying, her eyes were red-rimmed, which made her look all the more endearing.

Seeing her daughter's expression, Annie Anne had no reason to refuse, so she could only nod in agreement.

After getting the answer she wanted, Olivia Thompson finally smiled brightly.

Then, she kept a close watch on the doctor performing the check-up on Annie Anne, fearing of any misstep that might cause Annie any pain.

Watching Olivia Thompson taking care of things despite her young age, Charlotte Thompson and Annie Anne exchanged a relieved glance.

Oliver Hudson, who walked into the ward, saw this scene and stopped next to Olivia Thompson.

"Annie," Oliver Hudson softly called out.

Olivia Thompson naturally shifted her gaze to him.

However, when looking at Oliver Hudson, there was a bit of distance in Olivia's eyes.

Oliver Hudson didn't miss these signs, and the gesture he was about to make to caress Olivia's cheek was withheld. Then he spoke to her, saying:

"With Annie by her side, your mommy will be very happy."

Olivia nodded, then sat beside Annie Anne, quietly keeping her company with conversation.

Charlotte, on the other hand, watched the scene before her, her initially furrowed brow easing without notice.

Annie Anne looked tenderly at Olivia, and at times when Oliver Hudson spoke to her or came close, she did not show any sign of resistance.

Such changes in Annie Anne were noted by Charlotte Thompson.

Perhaps she was truly considering accepting Oliver Hudson?

Soon everything was settled and Annie Anne was safely discharged from the hospital, and Olivia Thompson went back with Oliver Hudson and Annie.

During this time, Justin Battleson contacted Charlotte Thompson to let her know he would be arriving at the hospital soon, so Charlotte waited outside for Justin.

Then, what Charlotte saw next was not Justin, but another familiar face.

"Charlotte, what brings you here?"

The man's voice came from behind her, and by the time Charlotte Thompson turned around, Vincent had already approached her.

Charlotte blinked at him, her expression also a bit surprised.

"Vincent?"

While saying this, Charlotte turned her head to glance at the hospital nearby.

She recalled that Vincent didn't work here, right?

Sensing the confusion in Charlotte's eyes, Vincent smiled and explained, "Our hospitals have some academic research exchanges, and I came over for a meeting today."

Sure enough, Charlotte's expression turned into one of sudden realization.

"What about you? Why are you here?" Vincent asked.

"I came to pick up a friend who was just discharged," Charlotte answered truthfully.

Vincent nodded after hearing her response, and as if having recalled something, he added, "Was it Annie Anne?"

"Do you know her?" Charlotte was surprised that Vincent could name Annie Anne.

But right after Charlotte spoke, Vincent quickly shook his head.

"I've seen your news online before. Your friend is a celebrity, quite a public figure. Just now, I heard quite a few people in the hospital whispering about her."

Vincent's words served as a reminder for Charlotte.

Charlotte couldn't help but frown.

She had forgotten that Annie Anne was now a public figure, and coupled with her own and even Oliver Hudson's connections, Annie Anne had already received widespread media attention.

Chapter 1218: Meeting Vincent Again

Last time, media had barged into the hospital and conducted high-profile interviews.

Even though she had driven those people away at the time, there was no guarantee they wouldn't continue to lurk outside the hospital.

Thinking of this, Charlotte Thompson's gaze grew vigilant as she looked around.

What if some paparazzi were still squatting here and had captured the moment Olivia Thompson and Annie Anne had just left?

"Charlotte, is something wrong? You don't look very well!"

Seeing Charlotte's worried look, Vincent immediately asked with concern.

Charlotte did not answer, only shook her head.

However, remembering what she had said earlier, Vincent made his own guess.

"You're worried about paparazzi following your friend, right?" He followed Charlotte's gaze and looked around before finally giving her a reassuring smile.

"Don't worry about it; today, there won't be any media reporters outside the hospital."

"Why?" Charlotte was surprised, Vincent seemed so confident in saying that.

"Because this time, the academic exchange between our two hospitals is being conducted in secret. We will not disclose anything to the media until the final results are obtained. Since some issues have been exposed by the media before, both hospitals are taking the confidentiality of this event very seriously. It's unlikely that media would get close to the hospital."

Unexpectedly encountering such a fortuitous coincidence, Charlotte's tense body relaxed.

"By the way, how is Grace's health? I remember notifying you to bring Grace to the hospital for a check-up, but I haven't seen you there," Vincent inquired.

"Stardust Garden arranged a full set of examination equipment for Grace, and even brought in a highly professional team from abroad to carry out continuous check-ups, so we didn't go to the hospital."

With the preparations made by Stardust Garden, Charlotte naturally didn't want to put Grace through unnecessary trouble.

Besides, Grace's condition has stabilized now, and the doctors said there's no urgent need to find a matching heart transplant for her.

As long as she doesn't undergo severe stress, Grace can continue living without a problem; it's just that her heart function isn't very good.

However, deep in her thoughts, Charlotte hadn't noticed that after she finished speaking, a profound look flashed across Vincent's eyes.

"I see."

Vincent nodded, "I've heard about the Clarkson Family's influence, and the doctors Miss Clarkson has found are definitely reliable."

"However, since Grace is still young and hasn't had heart surgery yet, anything could happen. It's better for you to be careful."

"Thank you for the reminder, I'll be careful," Charlotte nodded towards Vincent.

Just then, Vincent's gaze shifted from somewhere and suddenly reached out towards Charlotte's face, seemingly about to touch her cheek.

Charlotte was startled for a moment and intended to avoid it, but Vincent immediately said:

"Wait a second."

Vincent leaned in a bit closer, speaking cautiously: "There seems to be something on your hair."

Hearing this, Charlotte lifted her hair to check, and Vincent carefully touched Charlotte's strands of hair.

Just by chance, their fingertips touched.

Chapter 1219: Very Familiar?

Charlotte initially wanted to take a step back, but Vincent had already quickly plucked a strand of hair and removed the fuzz on it.

"There, that's done."

Vincent, seemingly oblivious to Charlotte's reaction, spoke to himself.

Feeling somewhat awkward, Charlotte touched her own hair, ready to apologize to Vincent, but her wrist was seized, and a force pulled her back into a warm chest.

Charlotte looked up and saw Justin Battleson's rather stern profile.

When Justin had driven over just now, he had seen Charlotte and this man being very close, even holding her hand.

How could Justin endure that? He immediately got out of the car and walked over.

"You're here." Charlotte blinked at Justin Battleson.

She also noticed that he was gripping her palm tightly and quickly started to explain.

"Just now, there was some dirt in my hair, and Doctor Vincent helped me remove it."

"Hello Mr. Battleson, my name is Vincent."

Looking at Justin, Vincent gave him a very friendly smile and extended his hand to him.

Justin looked up at Vincent standing before him, shook hands with him politely, and his voice was unusually calm.

"So you are Doctor Vincent."

"I didn't expect Mr. Battleson to know me." Vincent said with some surprise.

"I've read a few articles about Doctor Vincent; after all, you're quite well-known in the medical field," Justin spoke indifferently.

"It's truly an honor for me to be known by Mr. Battleson."

Compared to Justin's silent demeanor, Vincent's smile seemed even more affable.

Justin glanced at Vincent, then shifted his gaze onto Charlotte's face.

"Let's go, the kids are waiting for you to come back."

Listening, Charlotte nodded, then said goodbye to Vincent before leaving side by side with Justin.

Watching the two's departing figures, Vincent slightly lowered his eyes, his expression becoming somewhat murky and unclear.

Then, as if he remembered something, he raised his head as a gleam swept across his eyes.

"Goodbye."

His voice softly echoed in the wind, Vincent rubbed his fingertips on his lips, concealing the smile at the corner of his mouth.

...

Charlotte was pulled by the wrist and led into the car by Justin; although both were sitting in the car, Justin showed no intention of letting go of Charlotte.

Looking at Justin who forcefully intertwined his fingers with hers, Charlotte felt somewhat perplexed.

However, Charlotte didn't mind much and just quietly leaned on Justin's shoulder, watching the landscape fly by outside the car window,

blissfully ignorant of Justin's increasingly tightened lips.

Eventually, the silence inside the car was broken by Justin.

"Are you very familiar with that Doctor Vincent?"

Remembering the posture of the two earlier, Justin felt uncomfortable in his heart.

Charlotte knew Justin's personality well; they should just be friends.

However, how could Justin not care about a male friend making such gestures to Charlotte?

And that look Vincent gave Charlotte ...

"Of course, he took care of me the whole time I was hospitalized in Ashton," Charlotte answered nonchalantly.

Justin was somewhat aware of Charlotte's activities in Ashton, but he hadn't realized that it was this male doctor who had taken care of her in the hospital.

Chapter 1220: Continuing to Provoke

"I should also thank Doctor Vincent for taking care of me during that time."

However, Charlotte's next words were like pouring oil on the fire, making Justin even more annoyed.

"He's not a gynecologist, why would he take care of you?"

Charlotte finally heard the awkwardness in Justin's tone, and she quickly turned her head to look at him, catching a glimpse of his increasingly sullen expression.

Charlotte moved closer to Justin, almost leaning her entire body into his embrace.

Then, she pinched her nose with her hand, scrunching up her facial features: "Justin, do you smell something sour?"

However, Justin still sat upright with composure, his lowered eyes indifferently sweeping over Charlotte's face.

In response to Justin's expression, Charlotte became even more brazen. She reached out to place her fingertip on the corner of Justin's lips, curving it upward, trying to make him smile.

"Mr. Battleson, are you jealous?"

Justin quickly caught Charlotte's fingertip, giving it a gentle bite as punishment.

His bite wasn't hard, only making Charlotte's fingertip feel a bit numb. She wanted to pull her finger back, but how could Justin let her do so? He used his arm to forcefully pull her into his embrace.

"Deliberate?" Justin's voice was slow and leisurely.

His tone rose slightly at the end, as if he was casually asking a question, but the depth of his voice conveyed a hint of danger.

Seeing Justin like this, Charlotte didn't dare to provoke him further and obediently leaned against his chest.

"Doctor Vincent and I are just ordinary friends. It was also he who discovered Grace's heart condition. He was initially in charge of Grace's treatment, so I inevitably had some contact with him."

Charlotte paused at this point.

"But now, Grandmother has already arranged a full set of equipment at Stardust Garden, along with doctors. So, Grace doesn't need to keep going to the hospital for treatment, and I won't have to see Doctor Vincent as often. With that being the case, can Mr. Battleson feel at ease now?"

Charlotte also thought about how Doctor Vincent had helped her fix her hair earlier, which might have looked too intimate, and Justin probably saw it when he arrived.

Charlotte's words finally eased Justin's expression a bit.

He glanced at Charlotte but made no move to let her go.

Seeing this, Charlotte lifted her upper body closer to Justin.

"Could it be that Mr. Battleson is still angry?"

A tinge of grievance crept into Charlotte's voice.

Justin remained silent; Charlotte simply sat on his lap, wrapping her arms around his neck.

"Justin."

Charlotte softly called out Justin's name, her tender tone akin to coquettishness, brushing against Justin's heart.

However, Justin still did not react, as if waiting to see what Charlotte would do next.

Charlotte, seeing Justin unmovable as a mountain, pursed her lips: "But you know, when it comes down to it, you're to blame for today's incident. If you had come earlier, none of those things would have happened, right?"

Seeing this, Justin's hand, which was originally resting lightly on Charlotte's waist, applied a bit more pressure.

She had learned to shift the blame skillfully.

Yet seeing Charlotte's unreasonable manner, Justin found himself at a loss for words and could only punish her in another way...