

Spoiled 1251

Chapter 1251: Everything Is Up to Me

Hearing Jonathan Thompson's words, Charlotte Thompson also turned her somewhat astonished gaze towards Justin Battleson.

During her call with Justin just now, he told her that he already handled the situation.

Charlotte had thought that Justin was just going to press down the news and control public opinion, but she didn't expect he would actually take such direct action.

This somewhat surprised Charlotte.

However, Justin's expression remained very calm. He handed the piece of cake in front of him to the children and when he turned to see Charlotte's expression, his eyebrows moved slightly.

"Surprised?"

"Not really."

Charlotte smiled and shook her head, "It's just a minor issue. Sorry to have troubled you."

Charlotte never took those reports seriously, after all, the current media journalists just love to cling to trivial matters and keep blowing them up as gimmicks to attract readers.

For Charlotte, this was not the first time she had encountered such a thing, and of course, it would not be the last. Even if you are clear of wrongdoing, there will always be people who deliberately try to sling mud at you.

Moreover, Charlotte currently had a lot of things that needed her attention. She didn't have the energy nor the desire to spend any on these trivial, non-issues.

"Did you think that issuing a clarifying statement would suffice?"

Seeing right through Charlotte's thoughts, Justin inquired.

Charlotte nodded: "I've issued many such clarifications before."

Unexpectedly, Justin reached out and gently brushed Charlotte's nose, his tone carrying a hint of helplessness: "It's precisely because you keep issuing these ineffectual statements that the media isn't afraid at all, which is why the mudslinging keeps increasing."

"Yeah, Charlotte, I actually quite agree with Justin on this," Jonathan chimed in, nodding toward Charlotte.

"This is like killing the chicken to scare the monkeys; the court's subpoena sent directly to that media outlet sets an example, and with this precedent, people will think twice before fabricating rumors in the future."

Having heard Justin and Jonathan's explanations, Charlotte suddenly realized: "That does make sense, I overlooked it."

"It's okay, I've got everything under control," Justin said with a smile as he looked at Charlotte.

"But regarding Jack and Chad..."

Charlotte suddenly remembered the online debates about the identities of Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson.

"Don't worry, I've already contacted Adam Ross, and the Ross Family had already clarified some points during the press conference announcing the children's identities."

Hearing Justin's words, Charlotte nodded in agreement.

"I just never expected that so many paparazzi would camp outside the Ross Family's doorstep."

Thinking of the media that had startled both Jack and Chad, Charlotte couldn't help frowning deeply.

"The Ross Family's disclosure of the children's identities was a sensation for all media, so it's no wonder they keep monitoring the Ross side," Justin commented.

"Really, I thought only the celebrities in the entertainment industry got this much attention from the paparazzi."

Charlotte stretched her back and then lazily leaned into Justin's embrace, murmuring softly.

"How is our Ms. Charlotte Thompson the designer not a celebrity? After all, the variety show you appeared on just set the record for recent viewership ratings," Justin said softly with a laugh upon seeing her like this.

"Forget it, being a celebrity is just too exhausting."

Chapter 1252: Evelyn Curtis Appears

Recalling all the right and wrong she had experienced in the variety show, Charlotte rubbed her temples with some distress.

Justin Battleson didn't speak this time, instead, he gazed at Charlotte in his arms.

As Charlotte looked up, she met the smile on Justin's lips, and that very smile made her feel deeply at ease.

However, their display of affection made Jonathan Thompson slightly annoyed as he raised an eyebrow.

Fortunately, Justin's handling of the situation this time was quite satisfying to him.

Of course, his actions to take down those paid internet trolls and promotional accounts did not stop.

After all, these people had spread rumors about his beloved sister, and they needed to be taught a lesson.

Indeed, when Justin slapped the court subpoena onto the table, all the promotional accounts that were fervently dictating the online narrative swiftly fell silent.

Regarding the incident where the journalist accused Charlotte of assault, Justin had already prepared a countermeasure. With Adam Ross's help, they released the complete footage of the interview.

Now the whole internet could clearly see it was the journalist who was relentless and nearly harmed Charlotte's children, which provoked her response.

It was a resounding slap in the face of that journalist.

Subsequently, Adam also connected with Justin and Charlotte and extracted the video from the Ross Family's press conference.

The video clearly documented all the details of Charlotte's decision to adopt Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson.

In fact, most netizens were already aware of this matter, but the gossip among the wealthy was something that netizens were extremely curious about.

Since the media journalists dredged up this old news as an entertainment gimmick, the onlookers naturally stood by, quietly enjoying the spectacle.

Now that the Ross Family once again showcased the detailed story online, the well-informed netizens naturally refrained from discussing baseless issues further.

As soon as the two videos were released, the direction of the internet's public opinion naturally and unsurprisingly shifted to one side.

Soon after, the media company issued a public apology to Charlotte, stating that the journalist who propagated the rumors had been fired.

And just like that, this not-too-serious controversy settled down.

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Meanwhile, Evelyn Curtis stood outside the prison in the suburbs, her head bowed as she looked at the news on her phone, with sunglasses covering most of her face.

However, the downturned corners of her mouth indicated her mood was indeed rather sour.

"I'll see how long you can keep smug..."

With a light parting of her red lips, Evelyn murmured this phrase and glanced at the time on her phone.

Then she raised her head, just as the prison gates slowly opened.

She clenched the phone in her palm, sent a message to a number, and then looked up at the prison.

It was now noon, the sunlight outside was exceptionally brilliant, and out walked a lean man from the prison, squinting slightly in the bright light, looking around somewhat bewilderedly before tugging at his somewhat ragged clothes.

And this man was none other than Ryan Richard, who had been framed by Zoe Anne as a scapegoat and sent to prison.

Seeing this, Evelyn's brows furrowed, but she still moved towards Ryan with determined steps.

At this moment, Ryan was filled with confusion.

Chapter 1253: Greatly Shocked

Originally, he was sentenced to three years in prison for a series of charges including defamation and fraud.

But to his surprise, the prison guard told him that someone had posted bail for him, allowing him to be released earlier than expected.

This news came as a huge surprise, hitting Ryan Richard like a bolt from the blue.

After all, the Richard Family had fallen into disrepair and had nothing left. Now, Ryan Richard really wanted to know who had posted his bail.

His gaze began searching around, thinking that since someone had paid his bail, that person must want to meet him. Thus, they would definitely be waiting outside the prison for him upon his release.

While Ryan was thinking this, Evelyn Curtis had already positioned herself in front of him.

This action nearly made Ryan's body tremble instinctively, causing his back to bend.

Although he had been in prison for less than three months, it was, after all, filled with fierce and ferocious inmates.

Ryan might have been a wastrel, but at the end of the day, he hadn't committed atrocities, so spending time imprisoned with these people had brought significant psychological pressure on him, turning nodding and bowing into an almost subconscious reaction.

Ryan also looked behind himself.

He somewhat doubted that this woman was here for him.

But when he realized there was no one else around but himself, he tentatively mustered the courage to ask the person in front of him: "You... are you looking for me?"

Seeing Ryan's timid appearance, Evelyn Curtis felt amused.

She cleared her throat and slowly called out his name.

"Ryan Richard."

Ryan was momentarily stunned.

He felt that the voice was very unfamiliar.

"Was it you who...bailed me out?"

Aside from the woman in front of him, there was no one else around the prison, and she had called him by his name, leading Ryan to naturally inquire.

"Who are you?"

For some reason, looking at the small part of the woman's face that was visible, Ryan found it very familiar.

"Long time no see."

Evelyn Curtis hooked her finger on her sunglasses, but didn't completely remove them from her face, only revealing her eyes and eyebrows, allowing him to make out her approximate look.

When Ryan saw Evelyn Curtis's appearance, he was shocked and retreated several steps backward.

"Charlotte Thompson!"

Ryan's voice could barely hold, wavering on the edge of breaking as he pointed at Evelyn, his pupils trembling wildly.

He never expected that Charlotte Thompson would be the one to come see him!

"Why are you here? What do you want to do?"

Ryan certainly hadn't forgotten that it was because of Charlotte that he ended up in prison in the first place.

Furthermore, Charlotte was no longer the Sophie Allen that he used to manipulate and flatten at will.

A terrifying thought then surfaced in Ryan's mind,

Charlotte seeing him now couldn't be intending to silence him by killing, could she!

The very next second, Ryan felt as if several men in black might suddenly emerge from somewhere and kidnap him.

Therefore, Ryan kept retreating, trying to maximize the distance between himself and the person in front of him.

But his legs had already gone weak, lacking the strength to support his departure, leaving him to clumsily fall to the ground.

Chapter 1254 I'm not Charlotte Thompson!

Watching the ridiculous scene before her, Evelyn Curtis couldn't help but let out a cold snort.

After all, Ryan Richard was once considered a young master of the Richard Family. She never expected him to end up like this.

And the fact that he had been together with Charlotte Thompson, Evelyn couldn't help but scoff in her heart.

"Then don't kill me, I know I was wrong, please don't kill me..."

But Evelyn Curtis remained silent, and the shivering in Ryan's voice became even worse; he even covered his eyes with his hands and screamed loudly.

Ryan's loud commotion was extremely disturbing, making Evelyn Curtis wrinkle her nose in annoyance. She even began to regret why she had released such a fool.

However, the moment she remembered that she still needed to use this good-for-nothing, Evelyn Curtis took a deep breath, pressing down the rage in her heart, and spoke to him:

"The person who sent you to prison was Charlotte, while I am the one who bailed you out. I am not her."

Evelyn Curtis looked down condescendingly at Ryan before her.

"You are not Charlotte, then who are you?" Ryan, staring with his own eyes, pointed at Evelyn Curtis in front of him.

Now the Evelyn Curtis before him had put her sunglasses back on, but Ryan could not forget the face he had seen just moments ago.

She clearly was Charlotte.

"Someone who wants you to do me a favor," Evelyn Curtis spoke directly, not wanting to waste words with Ryan before her.

"If you do this, you will get a large sum of money. And don't you want to take revenge on the Charlotte who had you thrown into jail?"

"You ARE Charlotte!!! Why would you want to take revenge on yourself?" Ryan hadn't recovered from his shock, and he spoke dryly.

Evelyn Curtis took a deep breath, trying to keep a calm and peaceful tone: "As I said, I am not Charlotte."

She knew she should not have revealed her true face in front of this fool.

As expected, Ryan still looked as if he didn't believe her, even going so far as to kneel down shakily before Evelyn Curtis.

"I really know I was wrong, I beg you, I will never bother you again, can I just go now and disappear from your sight?"

Ryan before Evelyn Curtis tried to struggle to his feet, but his legs were still shaking, and he ended up falling back to the ground after half a rise.

"You stupid fool!"

Eventually, Evelyn Curtis couldn't hold back her temper and kicked Ryan hard in the chest.

"Can't you understand what I'm saying!"

Ryan's mouth opened, but he really couldn't speak.

"Charlotte sent you to prison, don't you want revenge?" Evelyn Curtis let out a breath and spoke.

"Revenge?" Ryan repeated the word dumbly after hearing it.

"Whatever I tell you to do next, just do it obediently, and you'll get a large sum of money."

What Ryan really wanted was to leave this place quickly, but when Evelyn Curtis mentioned money, even a large sum of it, Ryan's eyes lit up again.

"A large sum of money?"

He had just come out of prison with not a penny to his name in the Richard family, and he surely wouldn't be able to find a job afterwards. The prospect of someone giving him a large sum of money was too good, whether true or not, Ryan didn't want to miss it.

Moreover, Evelyn Curtis also mentioned taking revenge on Charlotte.

"What do you want me to do?"

Seeing Ryan so readily agree, Evelyn Curtis finally felt somewhat relieved.

"It's very simple..."

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Chapter 1255 Uncles Arrive!

"Why haven't the uncles arrived yet?"

At the airport, Jack Thompson on tiptoes anxiously stretches his neck, looking through the crowd hoping to spot some familiar figures.

But after scanning the area, not seeing the people he wanted to meet, he couldn't help but mutter quietly.

"No need to rush."

Hank Thompson, holding Charlotte Thompson's hand, glanced at him.

"Of course I'm anxious, I haven't seen Uncle Two and the others for a long time," Hank replied.

However, Grace Thompson nearby, upon hearing Hank's words, mercilessly teased, "You're not missing Uncle Two, you're probably excited about what tasty treats they've brought you, right?"

"Aren't you looking forward to it?" Hank raised an eyebrow at Grace.

Before Grace could respond, a clear voice rang out.

"Ah, I knew it, you guys are definitely here for the snacks."

The children along with Charlotte Thompson looked up, seeing four older brothers who had just alighted from the plane walking towards them.

The speaker was Charlotte's second brother, Joshua Thompson.

"Uncle Two?" Hank said joyfully, running straight toward Joshua.

Apart from Cyrus Thompson, the other kids, not to be outdone, each dashed towards the remaining people; the uncles, having one each, lifted the children up.

"Who says we came for the snacks? We missed our uncles," said Grace Thompson, hugging Jason Thompson's neck, her lips curling into a smile, "No, actually the second brother came for the snacks."

"Slander! My longing for the uncles is witnessed by heaven and earth," Hank immediately blinked his eyes playfully, extending his chubby little hand as if making an oath.

"You little rascal, as if I don't know what's on your mind," Joshua gently pinched Hank's nose, smiling affectionately and indulgently.

"It hasn't been that long since we last met, and you've gotten heavier again."

"I'm growing up," Hank pouted, immediately retorting.

However, the newly crowned 'king of biting remarks' Jack Thompson, upon receiving a glance from Grace, the former 'queen of biting remarks', also took the opportunity to speak.

"Second brother, why are you using growing up as an excuse again, lately you've been picky with food."

Being publicly undermined by his beloved little brother, Hank immediately turned and said,

"Oh, you traitor, siding with Grace again."

The children, chatting back and forth, instantly livened up the atmosphere.

Charlotte Thompson walked over, showing a radiant smile to the four men in front of her.

"Second Brother! Third Brother! Fourth Brother! Sixth Brother."

Yesterday, after hearing from Jonathan Thompson that her remaining four brothers were coming, Charlotte was somewhat resigned but still brought the kids to the airport to meet her brothers.

The four brothers nodded and smiled indulgently at Charlotte.

"Why don't I see little Olivia?" While still holding Chad Thompson, Jake Thompson took a look and paused slightly when he didn't see Olivia.

"My godmother was injured, and Olivia went back to stay with her because she was worried," Chad immediately answered.

"Ah, Annie got injured while filming, so Olivia went back to be by her side," Charlotte also nodded.

"I see now," Jake suddenly realized.

The group didn't spend too much time exchanging pleasantries at the airport and soon headed back by car.

Watching the brothers play with the kids, Charlotte was reminded of the days back in Ashton when the Thompson family was together.

Chapter 1256: The Brothers Who Care About Her

"What kind of magazine media dares to make up rumors about Charlotte like this?"

Jason spoke up. They had all been keeping an eye on the news about Charlotte, and naturally, they were also aware of the online public opinion.

"The situation has been dealt with already, you don't need to worry," Charlotte said.

"Nothing like this happened in the years you were in Ashton. You've only been in Druarus for a short time, and there's already a stream of news on the internet."

Joshua chimed in from the side, which naturally led to nods of agreement from the other brothers.

Charlotte felt a warm sensation in her heart at the obvious concern from her brothers, but she still kept a light smile on her face as she spoke.

"When I achieved results, my identity wasn't public, so naturally, I didn't have these troubles."

"By the way, where is that kid Justin Battleson now? He seems to be hiding at this time."

At this moment, Jason glanced around and finally remembered another reason for their trip to Druarus.

Especially since they knew that their grandfather had accepted Justin, they were even more eager to come and give Justin a lesson.

Charlotte inwardly cursed, she coughed and was about to speak, but Jonathan, who had been waiting for a while, stole the conversation at this moment.

"Justin is still at the company right now. Once he comes back, we definitely have to teach him a good lesson," Jonathan said.

However, Jake's words ended up provoking Felix to join in.

"I heard you got beat up pretty badly by Justin?"

At Felix's words, Jonathan immediately blew up like a cat whose tail had been stepped on.

"Nonsense, how could I possibly get thoroughly bested by Justin!"

This reaction already gave Felix an answer in his eyes; he took a step back and nodded as if suddenly realizing something.

"It seems that it's true."

"It was just a moment of carelessness," Jonathan defended himself with his arms crossed, not willing to admit defeat.

"The fifth brother said that under Justin's hands, you couldn't last three moves and got knocked down right away."

However, facing his only younger brother, Felix did not hesitate to continue.

"Fifth brother!"

At the mention of James's name, Jonathan deflated instantly.

He then looked up stubbornly at Felix.

"Don't laugh at me; your skills wouldn't last two moves under Justin, I bet."

"Underestimating me? I'm way better than you, okay?" Felix responded, clearly not happy to accept this.

"This isn't underestimating you; it's acknowledging your true level," Jonathan retorted, still unwilling to back down.

Clearly, this response provoked Felix's indignation. She rolled up her sleeves and tilted her chin towards Jonathan: "Are you sure about that? Little brother?"

The latter stood up and met Felix's gaze, a silent understanding already established between them.

So the two got up and walked out to the courtyard, while Jason, who had been eager to watch the show, also stood up impatiently and went out.

Clearly, such actions from Felix and Jonathan were an everyday affair, and apart from Jason, who wanted to watch the excitement, not many others paid attention.

While Felix and Jonathan were fighting it out, Henry Thompson gave Charlotte some news.

"By the way, I've discussed it with Grandpa, and we've decided to set up a BK subsidiary in Druarus."

Chapter 1257: The Strongest Support

"A branch office?"

Charlotte Thompson expressed her surprise.

The main operations of the Thompson Family were overseas, and in Druarus there were only two acquired subsidiaries; the headquarters was not set up here.

After all, the Thompson Family and its seven sons all lived in Ashton, so if they wanted to open a BK branch in Druarus, it meant that someone would certainly need to come over and run it long-term. This matter had been seriously discussed by the Thompson Family, and together with Charlotte Thompson's expressed desire to return to Druarus,

Mr. Thompson began to consider entrusting the management of BK's branch office to Charlotte Thompson.

But at the end of the day, the people of the Thompson Family did not want Charlotte to get involved in the cutthroat world of business. Charlotte also did not believe she had any talent for managing a company, so she dismissed the idea.

Therefore, Charlotte thought that the Thompson Family would not establish a branch office in Druarus, but unexpectedly, Henry Thompson brought her this news.

"Didn't we agree that we wouldn't establish a branch office in Druarus?" Charlotte couldn't help but ask.

Seeing the surprise in Charlotte's expression, Henry Thompson chuckled lightly.

"We did discuss it that way, but we all don't feel at ease about you."

"Me?" Charlotte blinked in astonishment.

"Charlotte, we all know why you wanted to return to Druarus, but now, you've accomplished what you wanted to do, right?"

Henry Thompson looked at Charlotte with a gentle smile in his eyes.

Upon hearing this, Charlotte was taken aback.

Originally, she returned to Druarus to exact revenge for her mother, for Aunt Watson, and now, as Henry Thompson said, she had indeed completed what she had set out to do.

Charlotte did not speak, but she nodded in agreement with Henry's words.

"Didn't you also say that after finishing the business here, you would return to the success, back to the Thompson Family?" Henry's voice was tender, giving a sense of reassurance.

As Henry mentioned this, Charlotte involuntarily turned her head to look at Mr. Thompson, recalling what she had promised him in the past.

"I..."

Charlotte slightly parted her lips, having made arrangements for everything when she had returned to Druarus.

But what she had not anticipated was that she would get back together with Justin Battleson.

It seemed she had not planned for such a scenario in her future.

So previously, after her revenge, Charlotte naturally planned to return to the Thompson Family with her children.

"Now, don't you also have a reason not to return to Ashton?"

Seeing the difficulty in Charlotte's gaze, Henry gently touched her soft long hair.

"You've made your own business here in Druarus and established your foundation; we're all very happy about that."

Charlotte is not someone with particularly deep schemes; even though she cast aside her status as the young lady and transformed herself, deep down her heart is still very soft and delicate.

As her brothers, they naturally know very well what kind of person Charlotte is and also understand the choices she would make when facing different situations.

Therefore, after Charlotte had completed her revenge on the Allen family, they did not propose that she should return to Ashton.

Everyone in the Thompson Family respected Charlotte's choices.

"Although the Thompson Family's influence in Druarus is relatively weak, we absolutely will not allow you, staying here, to suffer any grievances."

Without waiting for Charlotte to speak, Henry continued on his own.

"So we discussed it with our grandfather, and decided to expand BK's operations here in Druarus for you, to serve as your most solid support."

Chapter 1258: The Apple of My Eye

"Actually, there's no need for all this fuss. If we are going to open a branch office, it would be very exhausting for my brothers to run around." Charlotte warmed at the thought and opened her mouth.

"Silly girl, what's exhausting or troublesome about that? As long as it's for you, we won't find it hard at all."

Henry Thompson shook his head at Charlotte.

"Yeah, you're our sister, the pearl of the Thompson Family. I would do anything for you."

Joshua Thompson also spoke up at this point, and not to mention Charlotte, the other brothers all spoke up one after another.

"Besides, this is also something Grandpa strongly insisted on. He has always been worried about you." Jake Thompson said.

"Grandpa..."

Charlotte looked up and blinked towards Mr. Thompson.

Seeing her gesture, Mr. Thompson clenched his fist, coughed at his lips, cleared his throat, and spoke.

"That lad from the Battleson Family has only passed my preliminary test. Now you're with his company—what if he treats you badly or bullies you? Establishing a BK division in Druarus is meant to back you up."

"Don't worry, Grandpa, Justin won't bully me." Charlotte sat next to Mr. Thompson, reaching out gently to rub his shoulders.

"And haven't I already come out as the missy of the Thompson Family? There's absolutely no one who dares to bully me."

"Better safe than sorry. For the Thompson Family, expanding our overseas business isn't that much trouble. Once the company is stable, you can completely come back to the BK side. Why work for Justin?" Mr. Thompson said with half-closed eyes.

Charlotte was taken aback by Mr. Thompson's words and a smile blossomed on her lips.

"Thank you, Grandpa." Then she turned to the rest of her brothers. "And thank you for your hard work, brothers."

"Having a branch in Druarus will make it very convenient to see you and the kids, won't it? Right, little Hank?"

Joshua Thompson affectionately pinched Hank's little cheek as he spoke.

"That's great, then I can see my uncles often. Does that mean they can take us to the amusement park like before?"

Hank's eyes lit up as he hugged Joshua Thompson's arm, his smile full of hope.

"Of course they can." Joshua Thompson nodded without hesitation and then continued speaking enthusiastically.

"It just so happens that a few of us are here these days, so we'll take you little ones out for some fun."

"Hooray!"

Hank cheered excitedly, and the other children also showed joyful expressions.

Back in Ashton, when Charlotte was studying at the academy, the children were looked after in turns by the brothers and uncles, never lacking in delicious food and fun times.

"You little ones better think carefully about where you want to go have fun." Jake Thompson said while reaching out to lift Chad onto his legs.

"This is fantastic, we can finally go to the amusement park!" Hank's eyes sparkled with excitement.

Unexpectedly, Charlotte interjected at this moment, most inappropriately.

"Don't get too wild though. Don't forget, the day after tomorrow you'll have to go back to kindergarten."

The kids had been suspended from kindergarten for a while due to an incident that took place there, but the matter had been almost settled, so they could return to continue their schooling.

Chapter 1259: Special Period

Indeed, as soon as Charlotte's statement was made, the children who were originally very excited instantly wilted like frosted eggplants.

"What, we can go back to kindergarten now?" Hank pursed his lips.

"Mommy, can we wait a few days before going back? Just when our uncles have come to play with us, but now we have to attend kindergarten."

Hank also started to act pitiful and coquettish at this time, and then Grace began hinting at the other children with her eyes.

"Yeah, Mommy, just let us have a few days off," Jack immediately followed up on Grace's words.

"Mommy, you are the best." Chad did not want to be outdone.

Without any prior agreement, the children all showed begging expressions to Charlotte.

In the face of such an onslaught, how could Charlotte resist?

She laughed affectionately, her tone full of doting.

"I know, you bunch of mischievous little rascals who love to play."

"We are not naughty, we are well-behaved babies that listen to Mommy," Jack's mouth curved into a very bright smile, showing off his white little teeth.

"Yes, you are Mommy's good babies." Charlotte tenderly kissed Grace on the cheek, her indulgence evident.

For a moment, the entire living room was filled with a warm atmosphere.

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"Alright, that's a wrap for today's shoot, thank you everyone for your hard work."

Putting down the camera in his hand, the photographer stretched his somewhat sore neck, and smiled at Annie Anne who stood in front of him.

Annie, finally freed from stiffness, rotated her slightly sore arms, returned a gentle smile to the photographer and after thanking the crew, she turned to look at the assistant nearby.

The assistant initially reached out to support Annie, but Annie shook her head.

"There is nothing serious with my leg, don't be so nervous."

Although Annie's gait was a bit slow as she lifted her feet to walk, it appeared from the outside that there was nothing seriously wrong.

In this period, although Annie had taken on some work, it did not affect the injury on her leg. Furthermore, with active rehabilitation, she had recovered very well.

The plaster on her leg had already been removed a while ago, and as long as she did not engage in any rigorous exercise, there wouldn't be any significant issue.

"Still, it's better to be cautious since you have just recovered."

Following Annie's gesture, the assistant did not reach out to support her, but still followed closely beside her, carefully guarding her with his hands.

"Do I look that fragile to you?" Noticing the assistant's actions, Annie raised her eyebrows at him.

"Special circumstances, you know, special circumstances."

The assistant touched his nose a bit sheepishly.

Actually, he didn't dare to say that it was Oliver Hudson who had found him, telling him to always pay attention to Annie's leg injury.

But in truth, even if Oliver hadn't approached the assistant, the assistant was always worried about Annie.

"By the way, Miss Williams asked me to tell you, the script you picked has been finalized," the assistant mentioned as they walked towards the dressing room.

"So soon?" Although the news also greatly surprised Annie, a joyful smile appeared on her face.

In the recent period, she had only been involved in some advertising promotions, or magazine shoots that did not require moving around much, so it hadn't put much strain on her leg.

Chapter 1260: Calling You Out By Name to See You

Now, Annie Anne felt that her leg was no longer a big problem, so she proposed to her agent that she wanted to take on some scripts.

This script was one that she had picked out a long time ago. Her agent promptly went ahead with the contact, something that Annie Anne hadn't expected the production side to agree to, let alone agree so quickly.

"Tonight Miss Williams will meet with the producer." The assistant nodded to Annie Anne.

After returning to the makeup room, Annie Anne sat down on the chair and the makeup artist waiting in the room immediately began to remove her makeup.

"Are you going too?" Annie Anne asked nonchalantly with her eyes closed.

"Yes." The assistant nodded briskly in response, "I know you don't like these kinds of occasions, so I'm planning to take you with me. I'll tell you about any specific details they might request."

Annie Anne has never liked these types of social interactions, or business meetings.

But in the entertainment industry, some things are widely understood without being openly discussed.

If you wanted a good role, or more screen time, sometimes talking wasn't enough.

Luckily, Annie Anne had previously been just an 18-year-old minor star entering the crew to play some supporting roles, and with the subsequent revelation that Oliver Hudson was her powerful backer, there weren't many who didn't know better than to provoke her.

"I never thought I'd get the chance to dine at Beverly."

The assistant busied herself with Annie Anne's clothes and muttered to herself.

Her voice was not loud, and Annie Anne only heard a bit of it, but she caught the word "Beverly."

"Did you say Miss Williams is taking you somewhere for networking?" Annie Anne opened her eyes and turned her head to look at the assistant.

"We're going to Beverly this time." Coco replied to Annie Anne's question.

Before she could say anything more, Annie Anne's makeup artist suddenly chimed in: "Is that the place where they have a luxury cruise ship for a restaurant?"

"Yes, that's the one, and you can also see the river view. It's a place I've dreamed of going."

"Oh my gosh, that's one of the most famous restaurants in Druarus. I really want to go and eat there."

"I can't believe my luck." The assistant touched her nose sheepishly.

While the makeup artist and the assistant were excitedly chatting, they didn't notice Annie Anne quietly opening her eyes—those bright eyes seemed to be flickering with sparks of light.

Just then, the assistant's phone, placed aside, rang, interrupting her conversation with the makeup artist.

After looking at the note on the phone, the assistant hurriedly picked up the call.

"Miss Williams, the shooting around Annie is finished."

However, the next second, Coco paused, then handed the phone to Annie Anne.

"Annie, Miss Williams is looking for you."

After hearing her assistant's words, Annie Anne took the phone.

"What's the matter?"

"Annie, am I not meeting the producer and investor for the new play today?" The voice of Annie Anne's agent came through the phone.

"Is there a problem?" Sensing a hint of difficulty in her agent's tone, Annie Anne immediately asked.

In response to Annie Anne's question, the agent's voice grew heavier:

"The investors have specifically asked to meet you tonight."