

Spoiled 1331

Chapter 1331: Injured

"Stop talking."

Charlotte Thompson furrowed her brows tightly, her face full of worry.

Her eyes filled with tears as she looked at Justin Battleson, knowing he was trying to act relaxed to keep her from worrying, but how could he not be hurt when such a heavy prop had fallen on him?

She clung to Justin Battleson's uninjured arm, carefully supporting his body, but to Charlotte's surprise, when she touched the back of Justin's neck, she found a sticky substance on her hand.

Charlotte's pupils constricted instantly.

"Blood! Justin, are you injured somewhere else?"

Charlotte was in a panic, completely at a loss.

She reached out to check Justin's head and the back of his neck, but just seeing the crimson blood on her palms made Charlotte uncontrollably tremble.

Justin Battleson coughed once, then shook his head at Charlotte, but his voice was already weaker than before.

"It's nothing, don't worry."

Seeing the anxious look on Charlotte, ready to burst into tears, Justin Battleson felt a wave of heartache.

"Stop talking, Justin, just stop talking, where are the medical staff of the crew! Why haven't they come yet? Where are the medics!"

Charlotte looked up and directed her gaze towards the crew's staff, her tone becoming more serious.

At this moment, the entire crew was in panic, everyone stunned, and the director even turned pale, hurriedly urging as well.

"Right, where are the medics, hurry and get someone over here!"

The sudden collapse of the set's props was already a serious matter, and now it had even hit someone.

And that someone was Justin Battleson.

With this kind of incident, their entire crew was doomed.

The production of this drama was hugely funded, hence the crew even had some medics on temporary stand-by, but these people were of little help for Justin Battleson's injuries.

After the medics arrived with a medical kit, they only conducted a simple examination of Justin's injuries, and soon after, an ambulance arrived and took Justin Battleson away.

If it weren't for Justin emphasizing that he was only injured in his arm and shoulder and it was nothing serious, Charlotte would probably have insisted the medics carry Justin off on a stretcher.

At this time, Riley Thompson had walked out from a corner and blended into the crowd, and she had clearly witnessed the scene where Justin Battleson shielded Charlotte from the heavy object.

That bitter feeling of jealousy was once again filling Riley's heart.

All this should have belonged to her, everything should have been hers, not stolen by Charlotte, that vile woman.

She would never let Charlotte off!

Riley kept her gaze on the direction Justin Battleson and Charlotte were leaving, but in the next second, she suddenly felt a gaze fixed on her.

Riley felt puzzled and subtly glanced over, only to discover that the gaze staring straight at her was actually from Annie Anne.

This made Riley's heart skip a beat.

However, she maintained her composure, pretending not to notice Annie Anne's gaze, continuing to keep a somewhat surprised expression on her face.

Annie Anne watched Riley's reactions closely, a hint of deep meaning passing through her eyes.

What exactly it was, Annie Anne felt something odd about Riley.

Yet, observing her series of reactions, she could not detect anything amiss.

Annie Anne was somewhat puzzled, could it be because she and Charlotte look so alike, which made her feel uncomfortable?

Chapter 1332: Serious

On the other side.

In the ambulance, Charlotte Thompson was extremely worried as she looked at Justin Battleson, her frowning brow showing no sign of relaxation.

She clenched Justin Battleson's palm, her fingertips icy cold.

"Nurse, how is he really doing, is it serious? I touched some blood earlier, where is he hurt?"

Charlotte's voice was choked with sobs, and her eyes were slightly reddened.

The nurse in the ambulance had already located the wound at the back of Justin Battleson's head, but instead of answering Charlotte, she promptly stopped his bleeding and then carefully checked his shoulder and arm.

Justin Battleson only felt dizzy, with his vision growing increasingly blurry, trying his best to see the Charlotte in front of him.

He wanted to continue comforting Charlotte, but as he opened his mouth, the dizziness in his head intensified, leaving him unable to speak.

Justin Battleson had not expected that not only had he injured his shoulder and arm, but he had also suffered some trauma to the back of his head as well.

Soon, the ambulance arrived at the hospital, and just like that, Justin Battleson was hazily wheeled into the operating room.

Fortunately, the wound on Justin Battleson's head was not too severe, but it still required a few stitches, and the contusions on his shoulder and arm would likely take some time to recover.

Charlotte waited anxiously outside the emergency room, and soon Oliver Hudson and Annie Anne rushed over. Seeing the somewhat disheveled Charlotte sitting on the chair, Annie immediately walked over and took her into her arms.

"It's okay, it's okay," Annie comforted Charlotte.

Nestled in Annie's arms, Charlotte's tears slowly slid down her cheeks.

"It's all my fault, I didn't pay attention to the props on the set, otherwise Justin wouldn't have been injured trying to save me."

"Don't worry, Justin Battleson will definitely be fine..." Annie stroked Charlotte's back as she spoke.

But just as she finished speaking, Justin Battleson was wheeled out of the operating room.

Seeing this, Charlotte quickly stood up and ran towards him.

Justin Battleson was still unconscious, which made Charlotte's heart feel as if it had been tightly clenched by a large hand. She looked up at the doctor beside her and asked anxiously:

"Doctor, how is he, why is he unconscious?"

"Don't worry, the patient is out of danger now. His head wound just needed stitches, and we administered an anesthetic," the doctor said, removing his mask.

"Stitches? Is the wound that serious?" Charlotte couldn't help feeling a heartbreaking pain seeing Justin Battleson's bandaged head.

"Miss, you needn't worry. The patient's wound isn't big, but due to the head trauma, there is some concussion, so he might still feel somewhat dazed when he wakes up. It's best that he doesn't get stimulated in this period," the doctor explained.

"What about the injuries to his shoulder and arm? Are there any fractures?"

"The patient's joints are dislocated, and there is some ligament damage. He will need to rest for a while, but after a good recovery, there shouldn't be any problems."

Seeing how anxious Charlotte was, the doctor patiently answered all the questions she raised.

Even with these answers, Charlotte's tense expression did not ease at all.

Biting her teeth, she watched Justin Battleson, who remained unconscious on the hospital bed, feeling even more aggrieved and upset, her eyes finally overwhelmed, letting the tears fall.

Chapter 1333: Worried to Death

Charlotte Thompson carefully grasped Justin Battleson's uninjured hand and gently pressed his palm against her cheek.

Then, she softly extended her fingertips, touched Justin's cheek, and slowly moved upward, finally resting on the bandage wrapped around his head.

Charlotte's gaze gradually grew heavier.

"How could the set's props suddenly collapse?"

Wiping the tear stains from the corner of her eyes, Charlotte turned her head back toward Annie Anne.

The more she thought about the incident, the angrier she became.

After all, how could such large props, sitting in a corner, collapse without reason?

"Do you suspect someone did it on purpose?" Hearing Charlotte's words, Annie immediately agreed.

"It's just a guess, but after all, Justin and I are not part of your crew. If there really is a scheme, it wouldn't involve us," Charlotte argued.

She didn't rule out the possibility of an accident, so Charlotte dared not make wild conjectures, but a shadow remained in her heart.

"When we get back to the set, we'll check the cameras together and investigate then," Annie suggested.

Though Annie, like Charlotte, was uncertain whether the incident was intentional, a careful check could eliminate one possibility.

It's just unfortunate that there was no surveillance footage at the scene. Otherwise, the investigation would have been much clearer and easier.

"Okay, we'll talk about it later."

Charlotte nodded at Annie. Right now, what concerned her more was when Justin would wake up.

However, as the doctor said, Justin's current unconsciousness was due only to the head impact and the anesthetics. Several hours had passed since the surgery was completed.

He slowly opened his eyes, his brows furrowing slightly from the faint pain on his head and shoulder.

Charlotte, who had been steadfastly by Justin's bedside, immediately showed a delighted expression upon seeing his eyes open.

Her grip on Justin's palm had already grown sweaty.

"Justin, you're awake. Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere? I'll call the doctor right away."

As she spoke, Charlotte reached to press the call button beside Justin's bed, but Justin was quicker and grabbed her hand to stop her.

"I'm fine," Justin said, his voice still hoarse, and then he coughed violently a few times.

Seeing this, Charlotte immediately poured a glass of water for Justin and carefully helped him sit up to drink.

After adjusting the pillows on the bed, Justin finally sat up, but he still felt dizzy and instinctively tried to raise his hand to rub his temples, accidentally touching his injured arm, which made him involuntarily gasp in pain.

"Be careful," Charlotte's worried voice rose again.

Justin turned to look at Charlotte beside the bed and noticed her complexion was very poor, a pale white he had never seen before.

"Charlotte..."

Hearing Justin's murmur, Charlotte immediately responded, "I'm here. I've always been here."

"I'm sorry for making you worry," Justin said, looking at Charlotte with a pained expression.

"Yes, you had me worried to death," Charlotte's expression also revealed a touch of grievance, her voice with a sob: "Do you know, during the time you were unconscious, I've been so anxious, not even daring to breathe loudly..."

Chapter 1334: My Heart Aches

Seeing Charlotte Thompson's aggrieved appearance, Justin Battleson couldn't help but curve his lips somewhat helplessly.

"Haven't I told you... that I'm not really in any serious condition? Looking at you like this, one would think I've gotten some terminal illness."

"You still have the mood to joke about this!" Charlotte Thompson glared at Justin Battleson, her lips pressed together tightly: "The doctor had to stitch up your wound, that must be serious."

Justin Battleson lifted his uninjured hand and gently scraped the tip of Charlotte Thompson's nose.

"Silly kitty, it's just a small wound, why are you getting so worried?"

"Fine, I'm silly, but I can't help worrying about you," Charlotte Thompson admitted without hesitation.

"Baby Charlotte, don't cry, seeing you like this really breaks my heart," Justin Battleson said, looking at Charlotte Thompson sincerely.

Charlotte Thompson pressed her palms against her slightly reddened eyes, and slowly her emotions began to settle.

"You too, rushing over so suddenly, do you have any idea how scary that was?"

Remembering the scene on the set, Charlotte Thompson still felt a lingering fear.

"If I hadn't run over to shield you, wouldn't you be the one injured right now?"

Justin Battleson spoke very seriously: "What I'm most grateful for now is that I was able to protect you at that moment, even if it meant taking a more serious injury..."

But before Justin Battleson could finish his words, Charlotte Thompson raised her palm to stop him from continuing.

"What are you talking about, could there be an injury more serious than your current one? The doctor said you need to rest quietly in the hospital for a while, especially your shoulder and arm, you must be careful."

Charlotte Thompson carefully relayed the doctor's instructions to Justin Battleson, and he looked at her earnestness with a gaze filled with tenderness.

Just then, the door to the hospital room was pushed open, and Adam Ross and Harper Gibson entered one after the other. Seeing Justin Battleson on the hospital bed, both of their brows furrowed deeply.

"Big bro, how come I haven't seen you for a few days and you've ended up in the hospital? What exactly happened?"

Adam Ross had heard about Justin Battleson's injury and hospitalization from Oliver Hudson, so he hurriedly rushed over with Harper Gibson.

"There was an accident with the props on set, got hit by one, but it's nothing serious," Justin Battleson explained.

"Props on set? Are you investing in some film or TV drama? How come you suddenly ended up on set?" Adam Ross asked, somewhat puzzled.

At that moment, Charlotte Thompson quietly spoke up: "It's all because of me, if it wasn't for my lack of attention, Justin wouldn't have gotten injured trying to save me."

"No, Charlotte, why were you on set in the first place?" Adam Ross was still somewhat confused about the situation, feeling lost after listening for a while.

Charlotte Thompson sighed and briefly explained to Adam Ross and Harper Gibson that she was supposed to deliver costumes to the set but ended up being forced to act.

Both of them looked at each other, taken aback.

"What kind of set is this? Isn't there anyone responsible even for a prop?" Adam Ross couldn't help but complain.

"It's all my fault, I was just negligent," Charlotte Thompson still felt an insurmountable internal barrier of guilt.

Justin Battleson was about to speak to comfort her, but Adam Ross cut in ahead of him.

"No one could have predicted this kind of accident; Charlotte, you shouldn't blame yourself."

"Right, Sister-in-law, it's nothing really, Big bro looks pretty spirited right now," Harper Gibson chimed in.

Adam Ross and Harper Gibson took turns comforting her with their words, trying to lift Charlotte Thompson's spirits from her current distress.

Chapter 1335: Brain Supplement

"By the way, looking at the time now, you guys haven't eaten yet, right? I'll go buy some food for you."

Adam Ross glanced at his wristwatch, stood up voluntarily, and immediately left the ward.

Of course, Harper Gibson didn't want to be a third wheel and disturb Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson, so he followed Adam Ross out.

"Why are you coming out too?" Adam Ross looked at Harper Gibson with some puzzlement.

"If I don't come out, am I supposed to keep shining like a light bulb?" Harper Gibson pursed his lips.

Adam Ross immediately understood the implication of Harper's words and nodded at him.

"But you said our big buddy got a brain injury, what should we buy to nourish him?"

Harper Gibson hesitated for a moment, looked at Adam Ross, and stopped talking.

"Isn't there a saying 'eat what heals what', is that really true?"

"I don't know if it's true, but I think if you really buy something like pig brain or elbow for the big buddy, once he gets better, he's definitely not going to let you off."

"Then I'll start from Charlotte's side, if I can persuade her, then definitely can persuade the big buddy."

Adam Ross curved the corner of his mouth with a bit of mischief, then turned his head and raised his eyebrows at Harper Gibson.

This action made Adam Ross not pay attention to the path ahead, causing him to almost bump into someone when turning a corner.

Luckily, Harper Gibson reacted quickly and pulled on Adam Ross's arm, preventing a potential disaster.

Adam Ross was also startled, but prepared to apologize to the person he almost ran into.

"Sorry brother, I wasn't watching just now."

No sooner had Adam Ross finished his words than a crisp voice came from ahead.

"Adam Ross? Harper Gibson?"

Adam Ross looked up in surprise and recognized the man in front of him.

"Henry Hudson, what are you doing here?" Adam Ross blinked curiously.

"Because I'm a doctor here." Henry Hudson answered seriously.

"Then why aren't you wearing a lab coat?" Adam Ross looked around at the nurses and doctors in the hospital, all in uniform.

"I just did two surgeries back-to-back, I'm off this afternoon planning to go home and rest, didn't expect to run into you guys here."

Henry Hudson patiently answered Adam Ross's questions, but the weariness in his eyes was also evident.

"You've been working hard."

Adam Ross and Harper Gibson's acquaintance with Henry Hudson wasn't very deep, but chatting for a few moments was not a problem.

"How come you guys are here?" Now it was Henry Hudson's turn to be puzzled.

"Justin Battleson got injured and is hospitalized, so we came to visit."

"Justin Battleson?" Henry Hudson paused for a moment when he heard the name.

Adam Ross briefly explained the situation to Henry Hudson.

Henry Hudson listened and nodded.

"Good thing you're a doctor, both the head, shoulder, and arm of our big buddy are injured, what should I buy for him to nourish?"

Seeing Adam Ross asking so earnestly, Henry Hudson also started to ponder at this moment."

"Keep the diet light, less oily and less spicy..." Henry Hudson relayed the necessary precautions to Adam Ross and then inquired about the location of Justin Battleson's ward.

The three of them chatted for a few more moments.

After parting ways, Adam Ross and Harper Gibson went out to order food while Henry Hudson headed to Justin Battleson's ward.

Chapter 1336 The Meeting Between Henry Hudson and Justin Battleson

As he pushed the door and walked in, Charlotte Thompson was cutting an apple for Justin Battleson.

Charlotte initially thought it was Adam Ross and Harper Gibson returning, so her voice was quicker when she spoke than the action of lifting her head.

"Didn't you go out to buy something? How come you're back so soon?"

However, when she looked up, she realized the visitor was Henry Hudson, which caused a hint of surprise on Charlotte's face.

"Henry, what brings you here?"

Charlotte asked, but she quickly remembered and immediately added: "Oh, I forgot, you're now a doctor at this hospital."

Henry nodded and said to Charlotte: "I just saw Adam and Harper outside, they mentioned that Mr. Battleson was hospitalized here, so I came to check on him."

"It's good timing because we haven't called for a doctor yet, and the anesthesia has just worn off. Justin has just woken up, and I was worried there might be adverse reactions."

Upon hearing Charlotte's question, Henry stepped forward to Justin's bedside and quickly scanned his condition.

"No serious issues, he just needs to rest."

"That's good to hear."

Charlotte breathed a sigh of relief but failed to notice a flash of displeasure in Justin's expression as she chatted with Henry.

Justin was together with Charlotte now, but he hadn't forgotten some past events between Henry and Charlotte.

Justin clearly understood Charlotte's heart, but he was also well aware of Henry's feelings towards Charlotte.

"Hmm..."

At that moment, Justin couldn't help but hum lightly, finally drawing Charlotte's attention to him.

"Justin, what's wrong? Are you feeling uncomfortable somewhere?"

"Charlotte, my head still feels somewhat swollen and painful," Justin slowly said with a nod.

"Let me massage it for you." Upon hearing this, Charlotte reached out and pressed her fingertips against Justin's temples, gently massaging them.

"How does it feel now? Are you still uncomfortable?" Charlotte continued to massage as she asked Justin how he was feeling, her eyes full of concern.

"Much better."

Looking at Charlotte, who was very close to him, Justin's voice softened a bit.

Seeing such a tender interaction between Justin and Charlotte, Henry smiled lightly and then slowly spoke, "Charlotte, I need to get back to work. You continue taking care of Mr. Battleson."

Henry knew his presence was superfluous now.

Hearing Henry's words, Charlotte looked towards him and noticed a trace of fatigue on his face: "Sure, Henry, don't overwork yourself, goodbye."

Henry responded to Charlotte with a smile and turned to leave.

Watching Henry's retreating figure, Charlotte couldn't help but think of his recent remark about performing several surgeries in a row, and she felt he was truly putting in a great deal of effort.

However, at that moment, Justin's head gently leaned against Charlotte's abdomen, bringing her attention back to him.

"So you call him Henry... Your relationship with him is still so good..."

Justin's muffled words carried an undertone that was hard to ignore.

Upon hearing this, Charlotte slightly helplessly curved the corners of her mouth and said, "He's my senior and he's saved me before. We're really good friends."

Although Justin didn't explicitly state it, his attitude clearly showed that he cared a lot about the relationship between Henry and Charlotte.

Chapter 1337: Don't Leave Me Again

"Justin Battleson, how can you be like this? You clearly know about my relationship with Henry."

Charlotte Thompson gently teased while massaging Justin's temples.

"Of course, I remember. But I also recall how you publicly declared to the media that you and Henry Hudson were boyfriend and girlfriend."

Hearing this, Charlotte paused in her movements, then spoke, "How long ago was that? How can you still remember it?"

"Of course I remember, because on that day, I felt as if my heart had shattered."

Justin lifted his eyes to look at Charlotte, a faint light twinkling in his gaze as he spoke in a very serious tone.

Every time Justin thought about how cold Charlotte had been towards him back then, especially when she publicly revealed her relationship with another man in front of the media, he felt as if countless knives were plunged into his heart, making it difficult for him even to fake a smile.

"But when I said that, wasn't I just trying to avoid you?" Charlotte muttered softly.

After all, her feelings for Justin were complex at that time, so when facing his renewed pursuit, she chose to reject him and even staged a scene with Henry.

"But at that time, I was really scared, because I was afraid I had truly lost you forever." Justin's voice was a soft murmur.

Even though Charlotte and Justin are together now, sometimes he would wake up from a dream in a panic, and only after seeing that the person next to him was really Charlotte could he feel somewhat reassured.

The feeling of fear of loss lingered ever since the year when Charlotte chose to break things off completely with him.

It was five years ago that he truly realized he had lost Charlotte.

Sometimes Justin would even absurdly think that his current life with Charlotte might just be a beautiful dream, and upon waking, everything would revert back to the beginning.

"But, here I am right now, standing right in front of you, aren't I?" Charlotte responded softly, her gaze towards Justin also incredibly tender.

At this moment, Justin's voice tightened as he spoke, "Charlotte, don't leave me again, okay?"

"If you don't want me to leave, then it depends on your behavior. First, you need to properly heal your injuries." While saying this, Charlotte reached out and playfully adjusted the hair on Justin's forehead.

Sometimes Charlotte felt that her attitude towards Justin, especially now when he was injured and she had to take care of him, was like taking care of a child.

Probably because they had a lot of children, she thought.

Of course, Justin didn't know that Charlotte had already equated him with the children in her heart.

"Yes, sir." Justin nodded.

Soon, Adam Ross and Harper Gibson brought back dinner for four people.

Since Justin's circumstances were special, following the doctor's orders, he naturally had to eat some light food, which also led to Charlotte, Adam, and Harper changing their taste preference for the meal.

"Hey, I must say this light-flavored food isn't bad at all," Adam said as he ate, nodding his head in agreement.

But Harper didn't share the same view: "I truly hope I can live a healthy life and never get sick in my lifetime."

"Oh come on, you're getting to that age where you should start taking care of your health," Adam elbowed Harper.

Harper gave a sly grin: "Adam, I've noticed that nowadays, you're increasingly resembling the old man of your house!"

Chapter 1338: Lost Your Memory?

"How on earth do I resemble our old man?" Adam Ross immediately raised a question in doubt.

"It's exactly the same." Harper Gibson said mercilessly.

Then, without waiting for Adam Ross to speak, Harper Gibson shifted his gaze to Justin Battleson.

"Second brother, now that you're discharged from the hospital, what are you planning to do with the company? I remember that your company has many cooperation projects recently, all of which should be quite important, right?"

After swallowing the food in his mouth, Justin Battleson wiped his mouth and replied:

"I've already notified Michael Richard not to spread the word about my injury for now. As for company affairs, I will handle them remotely from the hospital. As for those collaborations..."

At this point, Justin Battleson's voice also paused.

Logically speaking, since he's injured and in the hospital, some of the company's management rights naturally shifted to the vice president.

But Justin Battleson was crystal clear about the vice president's true colors.

"How about this, I'll have my brother help you manage the company." Charlotte Thompson said: "BK has just set up a branch here in Druarus, so we can use cooperation as a pretext to adjust the company's affairs."

Charlotte Thompson certainly knew what Justin Battleson was hesitating about regarding the company.

"Alright." Faced with Charlotte Thompson's suggestion, Justin Battleson agreed without hesitation.

"Speaking of which, this seems to be the first cooperation between our two families." Charlotte Thompson curved her lips into a smile.

...

Because there were always some media reporters lurking around the film set, the news of Justin Battleson's injury on set was quickly leaked online.

However, Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson reacted immediately, suppressing the news right away, thus preventing it from causing much stir online.

Charlotte Thompson stayed in the hospital to take care of Justin Battleson, so she asked Adam Ross to bring the children to the hospital.

The children were the last to learn about Justin Battleson's hospitalization due to injury. They were all extremely anxious after hearing the news, and once they arrived at the hospital, they couldn't wait to rush to Justin Battleson's ward.

"Dad!"

Hank Thompson was the first to burst into the ward. At first glance, seeing his father sitting on the bed with a bandage wrapped around his head, his expression turned ugly.

Then he rushed to the bedside in a few strides, earnestly examining Justin Battleson.

"Dad, how did you get such a serious injury? What exactly happened? Is it serious?"

The rest of the children followed Hank Thompson's lead, similarly gathering around Justin Battleson as they entered the room.

In an instant, six little ones stood side by side in front of Justin Battleson's bed.

"Dad, how did your head get injured?"

"Dad, are you in a lot of pain right now?"

"Pain, pain, go away."

Listening to the children's back and forth chatter, Justin Battleson found no opportunity to interject, so he decided not to speak and just listen quietly to what they were saying.

This action of his, however, led the children to a misunderstanding.

"It's over, Dad, why aren't you speaking? You haven't lost your memory, have you?"

"Oh my God, did Dad become like the people in TV dramas, losing his memory after hitting his head?"

"I don't want Dad to lose his memory..."

Olivia Thompson's mouth was already puckered up, even her eyes began to redden as she spoke, and it looked like she was about to cry any second.

Chapter 1339: Staring

Seeing this, Justin Battleson hurriedly spoke up, "You little rascals better not let your imaginations run wild, your old dad's fine."

As he spoke, Justin Battleson lifted a finger and pinched Olivia Thompson's little nose.

Olivia Thompson blinked her eyes and then, breaking into a smile, clung to Justin Battleson.

"But dad is hurt, and that still makes us sad."

"Yeah, we want to stay here with daddy," Grace Thompson also nodded repeatedly beside her.

"Dad, do you want some fruit? I'll go wash them!" Hank Thompson proudly offered, picking up the fruit that was nearby.

Jack Thompson immediately raised his hand: "I'll go too, big brother, I'll join you."

The arrival of the children seemed to make the VIP ward feel a little smaller, cloaking the normally cold and heavy atmosphere of the hospital with a sense of warmth.

Seeing that it was getting late, the children naturally wouldn't stay overnight in the hospital room, and since Justin Battleson was injured, Charlotte Thompson would frequently come to the hospital to care for him during this period. Hence, the children could only be temporarily entrusted to Stardust Garden.

Originally, Justin Battleson could have been discharged to convalesce at home, but Charlotte Thompson was worried and wouldn't agree to discharge, no matter what. To avoid making Charlotte worry, Justin Battleson also had to agree to her request to stay a few more days in the hospital for rest.

After settling the matter, Charlotte Thompson took the children to Stardust Garden.

Ever since the children left the hospital, they had been discussing something among themselves. Their voices were not loud, so Charlotte Thompson, who was driving, did not catch any specifics.

Soon the car arrived at Stardust Garden. Charlotte Thompson had called Jasmine Clarkson in advance before coming to Stardust Garden, so Jasmine Clarkson and the butler had been waiting outside for the children's arrival.

Seeing the children, Jasmine Clarkson naturally broke into a joyful smile. However, she had heard about Justin Battleson's sudden hospitalization, and so she immediately inquired about the specifics from Charlotte Thompson.

"Grandma, Justin is doing relatively well now. The doctor said he just needs to rest and recover slowly," Charlotte Thompson answered truthfully.

After hearing this, Jasmine Clarkson nodded her head but her expression also turned very serious: "Regardless of whether this incident was an accident or a deliberate act, we must investigate it thoroughly."

If someone really was scheming behind the scenes.

Their target might well be Charlotte Thompson.

With Jasmine Clarkson's warning in mind, Charlotte Thompson became extra vigilant.

Because she was concerned about Justin Battleson's condition, after dropping off the children at Stardust Garden, Charlotte Thompson drove back to the hospital.

On the way, Charlotte Thompson received a call from Henry Thompson.

"Charlotte, the online public opinion has been completely suppressed. How is Justin Battleson doing?" Henry Thompson asked warm-heartedly.

"There are no major issues now."

Charlotte Thompson put the Bluetooth earpiece in her ear and answered earnestly, "By the way, big brother, I'm afraid I'll need to trouble you during this time."

"Is it about Justin Battleson's situation?" Henry Thompson's thoughts were meticulous. After hearing Charlotte Thompson's words, several ideas came to his mind.

"Yes, Justin is now staying in the hospital, but there are some important cooperation documents at the company that he can't deal with directly."

"But now, the rumor of Justin being injured and hospitalized has leaked somewhat. I'm afraid that Riley Group will have to be entirely handled by the vice president, so I hope you and your company, considering our cooperative relationship with Riley Group, could help keep an eye on the company for Justin."

Chapter 1340: Termination of Cooperation

Although Charlotte Thompson was aware that with Justin Battleson's capabilities, even remotely managing the company wouldn't cause too many issues.

But with the unpredictability of the Vice President, Charlotte, to be on the safe side, still discussed it with Henry Thompson.

"Alright, I got it. I will keep an eye on the company matters with my younger brother," said Henry Thompson.

"Thank you so much, brother," Charlotte said.

"We're family, there's no need to talk about trouble," Henry replied with a laugh, and then he listened to the sound coming from Charlotte's end.

"Charlotte, are you still in the hospital?"

"No, I just dropped the kids off at Stardust Garden to be looked after by grandma, and now I'm on my way to the hospital."

"In that case, I won't disturb you while you're driving, be careful," said Henry Thompson, hearing the sound of a car horn over the phone and promptly ending the call.

After hanging up, Charlotte let out a sigh of relief.

Even though she had arranged everything now, a sense of unease had quietly started to grow in her heart.

"Why am I thinking this way..."

Charlotte murmured softly, probably because she had been through too much lately and was becoming a bit paranoid.

However, Charlotte's sense of unease was not without reason, as the very next day, Justin received a call from Michael Richard.

"They've all decided to do this?" Justin Battleson held his phone with a serious expression, listening to Michael Richard's voice on the line.

"Yes, they have called one after another, saying they want to cancel the collaboration with our group."

Upon hearing this, Justin's brows knitted slightly.

The companies that had previously collaborated with Riley Group, had now, unexpectedly, one after another, chosen to breach the contract.

This was something Justin Battleson had never encountered before.

And when Charlotte, carrying washed fruits, walked in, she saw Justin with such an expression. Seeing him on the phone, Charlotte guessed there might be something related to the company.

"First, contact the managers of each department; have them send me the basic information about these collaborations; as for the follow-up, start handling it."

"Yes, Mr. Battleson," Michael Richard replied, and then quickly went to take care of the matter as Justin had instructed.

"Is there a problem with the company?" Charlotte placed the fruits beside the bed and asked, looking at Justin's somewhat stern face.

"The companies that were collaborating with the Riley Group have suddenly chosen to breach the contract," Justin said.

Justin placed the tablet in front of him, and although the doctor had advised that he needed to rest for the next few days, his work matters required his attention.

As he browsed through the emails on the tablet, Justin's expression did not lighten at all.

"A sudden change of heart? How could such a thing happen?"

Charlotte couldn't help but exclaim in surprise after hearing Justin's words, something she had not anticipated.

Being the Design Supervisor for Riley Group, she was quite familiar with Riley Group's new collaborations.

Aside from several small and medium-sized enterprises, the largest was one of Druarus's major fashion companies

— Greyson Group.

And it wasn't the first time Justin's Riley Group had partnered with Greyson Group.

Their previous collaborations had received a lot of positive feedback and even set off a small retro trend in the fashion world.

The successful cooperation between the two naturally facilitated the next collaboration.

However, now, it turned out that Greyson Group had taken the initiative to terminate the collaboration with Riley Group.

This cancellation was likely to have a significant impact on both companies.