

Spoiled 1441

Chapter 1441: Calculating against me from beginning to end?

George Robbins' gaze swept across the faces of everyone present.

Then, shivering, he raised his finger and pointed at Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson.

"Have you been plotting against me from the start?"

Beads of sweat the size of beans rolled down George's forehead. He pondered where things had gone wrong, resulting in his complete loss.

It seemed Justin understood what George was thinking. He stood up and slowly walked in front of George, looking down at him.

"Did you really think I didn't know you were working for my father?"

Upon hearing this, George was shocked and lifted his head.

"I let you stay in the company for so many years, not because I knew nothing."

Justin leaned down slightly, lowering himself a bit.

"Because I know everything. I just wanted to see what you and Leon Battleson would do."

"You... that's impossible, how could you..."

George covered his cheeks with his hands, murmuring these words as if in madness.

He and the young master had calculated everything, so why had things turned out this way?

Where exactly had things gone wrong?

"Florienna! It's because of Florienna!"

George shouted loudly, "So from the beginning, you deliberately targeted Florienna!"

"No one deliberately targeted Florienna. Someone like her, if truly targeted, could never have been directly parachuted into the company."

Compared to George's state, Charlotte's tone was extremely calm, as if discussing what she had for lunch with a friend.

"However, we really should thank Florienna. If it weren't for her, how would you have bitten so easily? Blame yourself for having such poor judgment."

It was as if a bolt of thunder struck George's head, leaving him stunned in place.

"No, it's not like that, it's not like that."

Then George swallowed, crawling and scrambling up from the ground, looking straight at Justin Battleson in front of him.

"Master Justin, I know I was wrong. I was momentarily blinded. Although I used to work for the old master, I have no ties with him now. You have to believe me..."

Now, George's face was full of humility.

Who could have imagined that an hour ago, he was filled with arrogance, thinking he could soon replace Justin Battleson and manage Riley Group.

However, before George finished speaking, several police officers walked into the office and directly arrested him.

"What are you doing? Let go of me!" George was truly panicked beyond measure.

His suit was already in disarray on his rugged body, struggling all the while, making him look particularly disheveled.

"Master Justin, I beg you to save me, Master Justin! Whatever you want to know, I can tell you, Master Justin!"

"Given you have so much to say, you might as well tell it all to the police. Rather than knowing what we were up to, the police might be more interested in your embezzlement and illegal private acquisition of shares."

Justin Battleson's lips curled into a smile, but the smile didn't reach his eyes in the slightest.

Chapter 1442 Completely Resolved

"Young Master!"

George Robbins was still screaming loudly, as if he thought he could make one last desperate struggle.

However, as he was dragged out of the meeting room by the police, he discovered that the person standing outside wasn't Samuel Carter, his ally?

George could only watch as the trusted Samuel walked into the meeting room and then stood respectfully in front of Justin Battleson, bowing deeply.

It's over, it's all over!

George's eyes were bloodshot, and finally, he murmured a word, resigned as he was taken away by the police.

After George was taken away in the police car, the series of events with the Riley Group had come to a close.

Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson finally eliminated the tumors of George Robbins, Florienna Ellis, and Teddy Carter from the company.

After understanding the whole story, the vast number of netizens fiercely condemned these three.

Once the truth came to light, Riley Group's stock soared almost overnight, with many corporate collaborations reinvested, although the company's final choice left everyone astonished.

Riley Group unexpectedly chose to cooperate again with the Worsen brand, which had forcibly terminated their contract with them.

This move of repaying kindness with kindness greatly elevated Riley Group's reputation, indirectly forcing Worsen brand to have no option but to collaborate with Riley Group under social pressure.

Charlotte Thompson's design drafts, after much effort, were finally sent to Worsen.

...

"Useless, how did I choose such a group of useless people!"

He slammed the wine glass in his hand onto the floor, and Leon Battleson glared at the news in front of him with rage.

Due to heavy breathing, his chest was rising and falling violently.

The sound of the glass shattering frightened Riley Thompson by his side.

She initially wanted to step forward but hesitated, lifting her foot only to set it back down; this was his first time reacting this way.

Right now, Riley wouldn't dare offend Leon because she'd learned her lesson harshly in the past.

Then, as Riley recovered from her daze, she looked up directly into Leon Battleson's gloomy eyes. Instantly, it felt like being wrapped by a venomous snake; her breath caught.

"What are you standing there for?"

Leon Battleson's voice was soft, but to Riley Thompson's ears, it caused her fingertips to tremble.

This time, however, Leon stepped closer to Riley. He lifted her chin, tilting his head to pull her a bit closer.

"Are you cold?"

"No..." Riley's lips trembled, and she barely managed to utter that single word with all her strength.

Leon Battleson's fingers slowly slid from her neck, along the collarbone, and landed on her forearm.

"But why are you shaking?"

Leon seemed puzzled as he asked Riley, his face typically clean and sunny, but the shadow clouding his brow undermined that aura.

"Young Master, don't be angry, such useless people aren't worth your wrath."

Riley tried to make her voice as gentle as possible, then cautiously raised her hand to press his chest, helping him regulate his breathing.

"You already instructed George Robbins to be careful, but he was foolishly boastful and greedy, digging his own grave."

"I never expected him to actually take down Riley Group."

Chapter 1443: I Suspect You're Making Fun of Me

Leon Battleson's tone sounded much calmer.

This also allowed Riley Thompson, who was initially a bit uneasy, to quietly breathe a sigh of relief.

"If he could really be outsmarted by someone like that, Justin Battleson wouldn't deserve to be my brother."

Leon Battleson's tongue lightly pressed against the inside wall of his mouth. Though his gaze was sullen, a smile slowly crept onto his lips.

"Renewing cooperation with the Worsen brand, what a brilliant move."

And this matter was precisely what truly angered Leon Battleson.

Justin Battleson already knew that the Worsen brand was under his group, yet he brazenly came back to continue cooperation, without any change to the final product of the collaboration.

Isn't this a blatant insult to him?

"So... young master, what are you planning to do next?"

After observing Leon Battleson's expression, Riley cautiously asked.

"Tonight is the fashion show of XTZ and Riley Group, followed by a reception. Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson will definitely attend."

Justin Battleson sat back in his chair nonchalantly, but his words caused Riley, who was pouring wine for Leon, to tremble slightly.

"You can finally meet Justin Battleson openly."

"Yes." Riley lowered her head and then handed the wine glass to Leon.

Justin Battleson's fingertips gently tapped the glass surface, making a crisp sound.

"This time, don't let me down again, understand?"

Leon Battleson's tone slightly rose at the end, his deep voice as rich as the red wine in his hand yet somehow made Riley feel a shiver of fear.

...

That night, the fashion show collaboration between XTZ and Riley Group officially commenced.

Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson were both invited as guests, along with Zara Ward and Elijah Walker.

After Teddy Carter was fired from the company, Elijah Walker, who had participated in the XTZ design project, was formally rehired by the company.

Along with that, the false allegations Teddy Carter had made against Elijah Walker were also cleared, and Elijah Walker became the chief designer of Riley Group, second only to Charlotte Thompson.

To attract more attention, this show was live-streamed to the public.

As a result, the topic of the show quickly rose, becoming one of the most watched events in recent years.

Additionally, with famous designers involved, such a prestigious lineup was a rare occurrence.

"Oh dear, it's that time to smile foolishly at the cameras again."

Charlotte Thompson slightly tiptoed to look at the red carpet not far away, involuntarily heaving a sigh.

Actually, Charlotte was interested in attending fashion shows; it's just that before some shows, guests would walk a bit of the red carpet.

Keeping a smile and not blinking in front of so many cameras was a huge challenge for Charlotte.

She recalled the recent flood of memes and unflattering images of her online caused by poor expression management while taking photos on the red carpet.

"When I watched you on a variety show before, you seemed quite at ease in front of the camera."

Justin Battleson leaned slightly closer to Charlotte, whispering softly in her ear.

"I suspect you're mocking me."

Charlotte turned to look at Justin Battleson, meeting his slightly amused eyes.

Chapter 1444: Red Carpet Kiss

Justin Battleson wore a custom black suit today, with a rose pin along his chest.

A dark red pattern on one shoulder made the originally solemn suit look less dull and monotonous.

Charlotte Thompson wore a rose-colored long dress today, with black feathers adorning her shoulders, accentuating her snow-white skin.

At a glance, one could see that Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson were wearing matching couple's attire today.

"Charlotte, you really misunderstood me."

Justin Battleson wrapped his arm around her slender waist, nuzzling at her temple, speaking with an incredibly doting tone.

Then, he extended his palm towards Charlotte, who naturally interlocked her fingers with his.

"Nervous?"

Justin Battleson gently brushed Charlotte's slightly cold fingertips and softly asked beside her.

"A little, but just thinking about having to keep smiling and not blink feels too hard," Charlotte murmured, lightly complaining.

Then, the two walked hand in hand into the venue under the flash of cameras.

They were being broadcast live.

In the live stream, when Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson appeared together, netizens couldn't help but exclaim.

"What godly looks, I finally believe in the term 'match made in heaven' now."

"Oh my god, when will I ever find a boyfriend as handsome as Mr. Battleson!"

"Wake up, the one above, it's not bedtime yet."

"Wait a minute, am I the only one who thinks their outfits are gorgeous, they're a couple's match, right?"

"But it seems like under their godly looks, the outfits are just so-so."

The rainbow compliments in the live broadcast kept coming one after another.

However, on the red carpet, Charlotte maintained her smile under the continuous flash, her expression becoming a bit stiff.

This is exactly why Charlotte never wanted to enter the entertainment industry.

She truly admires how those celebrities manage to keep smiling under the intense flashlights, is it possible they don't even blink?

It's practically a disappearing act.

At this very moment, Charlotte had only one thought: when would this red carpet walk finally end?

It really was a collaboration between major brands and companies, even the red carpet was much longer than the usual fashion show.

Just as Charlotte was about to reach her limit, ready to contribute more to her running commentary and meme collection, Justin Battleson's voice reached her ears.

"Charlotte."

Almost instinctively, Charlotte turned her head to look, and what greeted her—

was unexpectedly a kiss from Justin Battleson.

The brisk scent of snow pine entered Charlotte's nostrils, instantly blanking out her mind.

Yet his senses were exceptionally sharp, hearing someone gasp nearby, and the camera shutter sounds increased in frequency.

The live broadcast's bullet screen exploded immediately due to this monumental act, even experiencing some lag.

"Save me, how come there's PDA at a fashion show?"

"Help, I suddenly don't know who I'm more jealous of."

"Thanks, I hadn't even eaten, now I feel so full I probably won't be able to eat until next year."

"I'm at the scene, I'm the rose pin."

"Dream on, the one above, I'm at the scene, I'm the red carpet!"

...

It was no more than a quick, fleeting kiss, yet Charlotte felt like the past second lasted an eternity.

Chapter 1445: A Model of Public Displays of Affection

"Still nervous?" Justin Battleson lowered his eyes, asking softly in Charlotte Thompson's ear.

Only then did Charlotte realize that Justin had kissed her in front of so many people!

"You!"

Looking at Justin in front of her, Charlotte was momentarily speechless.

How had she not noticed before that this man could be so bold!

Oh, he's thick-skinned.

...

Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson quickly walked the red carpet.

After entering, they found their seats.

Of course, unsurprisingly, their PDA on the red carpet was bound to hit the trending lists.

But at the time, they had no idea how many celebrity couples would later mimic their actions.

The runway show soon officially began, and it was not only the guests present but also the tens of millions of viewers online who truly experienced what a visual feast really was.

Each gown could be described as flawless.

You might think that this one was the epitome of the event, but the next one would push your limits even further.

The only regret was that the show was just too short, as if hours passed in the blink of an eye, and while everyone was savoring the last segment, the models were already coming out for the final curtain call.

Mr. Carter, as the chief designer responsible for this event, surprisingly appeared at the final curtain call and even invited Charlotte Thompson onto the stage.

Charlotte smiled, exchanged a glance with Justin, then lifted her dress and walked up to the runway stage.

"I'm very grateful to Miss Thompson for collaborating with our brand this time. It was quite simply the most perfect runway show of my career."

In front of the cameras, Mr. Carter smiled at the woman beside him.

Mr. Carter's words made Charlotte feel truly honored, and she then sincerely thanked Mr. Carter.

"I'm also very happy to have had the opportunity to collaborate with XTZ this time, and Mr. Carter helped me a lot."

If Mr. Carter hadn't agreed to her requests, keeping certain things concealed amidst the public scrutiny, Charlotte might be in a very different situation now.

Faced with Charlotte's gratitude, Mr. Carter did not demur. After straightening up, Mr. Carter stepped forward and gave Charlotte a big hug.

"If possible, I hope to have a long-term collaboration with your company. What do you think, Miss Thompson?"

"It would be an honor." Charlotte's eyes sparkled with dazzling light.

Streamers and flowers fluttered down, marking the true end of this fashion show.

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Following the fashion show, there was a business cocktail party, and due to recent events, Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson naturally became the center of attention at the event.

Compared to Justin, who was discussing collaborations with various company executives, Charlotte focused her attention on the many designers.

"Miss Joy."

A clear voice sounded behind Charlotte.

When Charlotte turned around, she saw a tall, blond, and blue-eyed man coming towards her.

Upon seeing this person, Charlotte blinked in confusion at first, then a delighted smile appeared on her face.

"You are... Mr. Lucas!"

Charlotte looked at the man in front of her in disbelief.

Chapter 1446 Lucas

"It's truly my honor to be recognized by Miss Joy."

His Mandarin isn't all that standard, but it sounds fine and not overly awkward.

This Lucas is the one who is unanimously recognized as a genius in the entire design circle.

At the age of fourteen, he won the highest gold award in the designer circle with his original work, making a groundbreaking impact in the fashion industry.

At only twenty years old, he reached heights that others couldn't imagine. The brand XTZ was co-founded by Lucas and his teacher, and it has now become the world's leading luxury brand.

When Charlotte first started collaborating with XTZ, she had thought of Lucas, always wondering if there would be a chance to meet this legendary designer.

Perhaps, like Annie Anne meeting Campbell Prickly, Lucas was also somewhat of an idol to Charlotte.

Charlotte never expected to meet Lucas today in such a setting. Saying she wasn't excited at all would be completely false.

"Miss Thompson."

Originally, Mr. Carter also wanted to chat with Charlotte, but Lucas got ahead and approached her.

"After Lucas saw our collaborative works from both companies, he was absolutely thrilled and would mention wanting to meet Miss Charlotte every day."

Faced with Mr. Carter's unabashed praise, Charlotte felt a bit embarrassed for a moment.

"Mr. Carter, you're too kind." Charlotte repeatedly shook her head.

"How could I be? Miss Joy's talent entirely deserves higher admiration."

"For our future long-term collaboration with your esteemed company, I'll be looking forward to working with Miss Joy."

Lucas gave Charlotte an extremely polite smile. His looks are handsome and spirited, but when he smiles, it gives a warm and delightful feeling.

After marveling at Lucas's appearance, Charlotte finally realized what he meant.

"Could it be that in the future, this partner is..."

"Yes, to be able to collaborate with your company, I specially transferred from our headquarters nationwide to Druarus." Lucas nodded very earnestly.

This outcome was entirely beyond Charlotte's expectations, giving her a sense of being both flattered and surprised.

"Oh yes, where is Miss Ward you mentioned earlier, Miss Joy? I'd love to meet her too."

Hearing Lucas mention Zara Ward's name brought Charlotte back to her senses from her joy.

She glanced around and finally spotted Zara Ward's figure in the corner.

"Please wait a moment, I'll go call her." After showing Lucas a smile, Charlotte lifted her skirt and quickly walked towards Zara Ward.

Zara Ward was leaning against the window alone, lost in thought about something.

Even when Charlotte approached and called her name, Zara didn't respond until Charlotte reached out and patted her shoulder, startling her back to reality.

"What were you thinking about so intently?" Charlotte curiously blinked her eyes.

"You gave me a fright."

Zara reached out and patted her chest. Though her facial features were scrunched up, her tone carried no blame whatsoever.

"If I hadn't startled you, you wouldn't get to see your idol."

Charlotte grabbed Zara's wrist and led her forward.

"Slow down, slow down, I'm wearing high heels. Where are you taking me? And which idol am I meeting? I didn't catch what you said."

Zara spoke while urging Charlotte to slow her pace.

Chapter 1447: Are you jealous?

"Isn't your Melissa Studio also signed a collaboration with XTZ?" Charlotte Thompson turned her head and spoke to Zara Ward.

"Is there a problem?" Zara asked with some doubt, but her tone was tinged with tension.

"Take a guess, who's the general manager XTZ sent to Druarus this time?" Charlotte deliberately played coy.

"Hasn't it always been Mr. Carter? Did they change someone?"

Zara pondered on Charlotte's words, then her eyes widened as if she realized something.

"Don't tell me it's..."

However, before Zara could finish speaking, Charlotte pulled her by the wrist to Mr. Carter and Lucas.

Even though she had hoped for this, once she saw Lucas in person, Zara displayed an extremely shocked expression.

Then she discreetly grabbed Charlotte's hand, tightening her grip, causing Charlotte to frown in pain.

"Am I dreaming?" Zara blinked her eyes.

"If we're talking about dreams, I think I'm more suited to say that," Lucas looked amusedly at Zara and said, "I never expected to meet two such outstanding designers in Druarus."

"Compared to Mr. Lucas, we are nothing," Zara shook her head repeatedly, feeling like today was truly her lucky day.

She had made so many wishes on her last birthday, and now they were coming true on the same day.

Lucas clearly held a strong interest in traditional culture, and he and Zara engaged in a very engaging conversation.

Meanwhile, Charlotte received a message from Annie Anne, saying she would also attend this party, so Charlotte decided to find a spot to wait for Annie's arrival.

"What were you talking about just now? You seemed so happy?"

Justin Battleson walked to Charlotte's side, naturally wrapped his arm around her waist, and pulled her into his embrace.

The voices and music intertwined at the party, so Justin leaned down to speak near Charlotte's ear.

"I just met the designer, Mr. Lucas, of course, I'm happy." Charlotte briefly recounted what happened to Justin.

"Lucas, the chief designer of XTZ?" Justin, despite not being in the design industry, was familiar with several famous designers because of his years in the fashion brand business.

Especially a globally renowned designer like Lucas.

"This season's collaboration with XTZ was entirely overseen by Lucas, I never thought I'd get to work with him one day."

"I didn't expect you to be so happy about meeting another man." Justin slightly raised his brows.

After hearing what Justin said, Charlotte felt there was something strange about it: "Are you jealous?"

Charlotte was merely teasing, but Justin straightforwardly raised his brow and admitted.

"Yes."

Actually, Justin had been watching Charlotte and Lucas chat for a long while, though he knew it was work-related, he still felt a bit annoyed inside.

Facing such a Justin, Charlotte couldn't help but smile as she lowered her eyes.

While they were having a quiet chat, a voice interrupted them, causing them to both look up.

"What a coincidence to run into you two here."

Leon Battleson looked smilingly at Justin and Charlotte in front of him.

He was wearing a silver-gray suit today, glowing slightly under the lights.

Chapter 1448: I underestimated you!

"What a coincidence... brother."

Justin Battleson looked at Leon Battleson with a calm and direct expression, his eyes cold.

"By the way, I wonder if you are satisfied with this collaboration with Worsen?"

The sarcastic and mocking words had barely left Justin's lips when he noticed a slight stiffness in the smile at the corner of Leon's mouth.

Leon then turned his head, took a glass of champagne from a tray held by a servant, and tilted it slightly towards Justin.

"Of course, since it was designed by Miss Thompson, how could there be any dissatisfaction?"

The less his smile reached his eyes, the brighter Leon's smile became at the corners of his mouth.

Finally, whether intentionally or not, he cast his gaze on Charlotte Thompson's face and praised, "Miss Thompson, you look truly beautiful today."

"After watching the entire show today, I realized that the dresses designed by Miss Charlotte are truly exquisite and perfect."

Then, Leon completely ignored Justin by his side, continuing to speak only with Charlotte.

"It's rare to see someone as beautiful and talented as Miss Charlotte!"

This left Charlotte a bit at a loss as to how to respond to Leon's words.

Although Justin's expression remained calm, there wasn't the slightest hint of displeasure in his eyes.

He certainly didn't like Leon getting close to Charlotte.

And Leon, of course, knew exactly what would upset him, so he naturally did the opposite.

"The collaborative clothing line launched by Miss Thompson has been well-received by many. I wonder if I still have the honor to continue collaborating with Miss Thompson?"

Leon looked at Charlotte with his tall and straight posture, and as he smiled, the shadows between his brows softened significantly, adding a touch of vitality to his fair complexion.

Realizing she was squeezing her fingers a bit too tightly, Charlotte gently pinched Justin's palm.

"Collaborating with Worsen is indeed a great thing, but can Worsen withstand the termination in the next storm?"

Justin smiled while looking at Leon, and his words carried a faint hint of sarcasm.

Finally, Leon's smile slightly faded. He raised his glass, as did Justin.

After clinking glasses, they each took a sip of their drink, each lost in their own thoughts.

"I didn't expect that you could actually fire George Robbins from the company."

Leon took a step forward, moving closer to Justin, lowering his voice, "I underestimated you."

However, Justin merely curved his lips slightly and didn't say a word in response to Leon.

This attitude made Leon quite displeased; he simply kept watching Justin, and finally, his gaze landed on Charlotte's face again.

"I want to ask if Miss Thompson knows someone?"

Charlotte, mindful of Justin's reluctance to engage with Leon, still looked at him out of politeness.

"Who is Mr. Battleson referring to?"

"Seems to be an actor, and looks somewhat like you."

Hearing Leon bring up such a topic, Charlotte's eyebrows twitched slightly.

Could it be that the actor Leon mentioned was...

"Charlotte."

Fortunately, Annie Anne's voice interrupted Charlotte's thoughts, and she breathed a sigh of relief.

She didn't know why, but during interactions with Leon, she always felt a strong sense of oppression.

Chapter 1449 Stay Away from Charlotte Thompson.

Hearing Leon Battleson suddenly bring up such a topic, Charlotte Thompson's brow twitched slightly.

Don't tell her, the actor Leon Battleson mentioned is...

"Charlotte."

Fortunately, Annie Anne's voice interrupted Charlotte Thompson's thoughts, and Charlotte breathed a sigh of relief. For some reason, whenever she was with Leon Battleson, she always felt a sense of oppression, as if she needed to relieve it from her chest.

Charlotte quickly turned around to look for Annie Anne, finally finding an excuse to leave Leon Battleson's side.

Watching Charlotte lift her foot to leave, Leon Battleson reached out to gently rub his chin, and then he turned his head to meet Justin Battleson's somewhat cold gaze.

"Leon Battleson, no matter what you're planning to do, stay away from Charlotte."

Justin Battleson's voice seemed soaked in coldness for a long time, devoid of any emotion.

And his words were not a warning but a command, carrying an undeniable pressure.

"I know the status of Miss Charlotte in your heart, brother."

Leon showed Justin a smile, making Justin reminisce about a timid child in his memories.

But that figure disappeared without a trace in an instant, replaced by the rebellion in front of him.

The smile before him was extremely fake, reminding Justin of unpleasant memories.

"I won't repeat myself."

With that, Justin didn't care about the expression Leon might show or what he might respond with, and he turned to leave.

"After all these years, don't you want to see Father?"

Upon hearing Leon's words, Justin's steps did not pause for even a moment.

Leon tugged at his lips, still persistently speaking to Justin:

"Father said he wants to see you."

But in the end, Leon could only watch as Justin's figure grew more distant.

"Why... why?" Leon gritted his teeth, his eyes dark with turbulent emotions.

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On the other side, Charlotte quickly saw Annie Anne.

What surprised Charlotte was that Campbell Prickly was the one who came along with Annie.

Charlotte blinked her eyes and then stepped forward to meet Annie and Campbell, glancing back and forth between the two before settling her gaze on Annie's face.

"Annie, how come you came with Mr. Prickly?" Charlotte asked curiously.

"I went to a new film set today. Originally, I wasn't going to attend the banquet, but Mr. Prickly needed a female companion, so I agreed to come." Annie explained.

Hearing Annie's explanation, Charlotte was a little surprised, wondering how Oliver Hudson could have allowed Annie to attend the banquet as someone else's companion.

"When I arrived, I watched the fashion show live stream. You and Justin, really, showing off your love without considering the occasion."

Annie walked up to Charlotte, gently nudging her shoulder with her elbow, her eyes full of teasing.

Listening to Annie's words, Charlotte couldn't help but think of that moment on the red carpet earlier and bit her lip in embarrassment.

"Are you blushing?"

Yet Annie especially enjoyed teasing Charlotte, and the more Charlotte showed such expressions, the more Annie intensified her teasing.

"Annie!"

Charlotte glared at Annie.

Chapter 1450: Riley Thompson Arrives

Charlotte Thompson hinted to Annie Anne that this topic should not continue any further.

Annie Anne quickly made a zipper shape on her mouth.

Campbell Prickly had already gone to another place to converse with others, leaving Annie Anne available to stay with Charlotte Thompson. The two found a spot in the resting area to sit down and chat leisurely.

"By the way, I haven't asked you yet about the female second lead role in this script you're playing. What kind of character is it?"

Charlotte Thompson mentioned the script, and Annie Anne leaned her upper body slightly towards her, pulling them a little closer.

"It's an urban romance drama. I'm playing an elite lawyer."

"A lawyer, huh." Charlotte nodded enviously, then teased, "But do you have to memorize a lot of legal provisions?"

Sure enough, Charlotte's words triggered Annie Anne's complaints.

"Exactly, you wouldn't believe how the director gave me such a thick book of laws to read every day."

Seeing Annie Anne's very aggrieved expression, this time it was Charlotte's turn to laugh at her.

However, just when the two were happily chatting away, a commotion arose among the crowd.

Charlotte Thompson and Annie Anne turned their heads at the sound, only to see a figure stepping out from the crowd.

"Why is Riley Thompson here?"

Annie Anne couldn't help but exclaim, casting a somewhat incredulous look beside Charlotte.

"What's up with the organizers this time? How could they invite her?"

Everyone knows that this cocktail party was set up for the XTZ brand fashion show, where Charlotte, as a designer, shined on the catwalk, becoming the focus of everyone's attention.

Yet now Riley Thompson has actually appeared here, which undoubtedly invites commentary and scrutiny.

Indeed, just as Annie Anne thought, after Riley Thompson entered, many people in the venue began to search for where Charlotte was, gathering in small groups to quietly discuss.

"She should be here as a date, just like you."

Because standing next to Riley was a well-known producer from the industry.

Contrary to the curiosity and scrutiny of others, Charlotte's face remained remarkably calm.

After all, it was not her first encounter with Riley Thompson, although they looked alike, Riley was still just a stranger to Charlotte.

But Charlotte knew for sure that Riley's presence here was no coincidence.

"What are you looking at?"

Just as Charlotte was pondering this, Justin Battleson's voice came from beside her. When Charlotte turned her head, Justin had already wrapped his arm around her waist.

He had noticed earlier that Charlotte and Annie Anne were both looking in a certain direction, so he also directed his gaze over.

"Riley Thompson is here, the actress who looks a lot like me."

Charlotte's voice and Justin's gaze almost simultaneously informed Justin of the commotion at the entrance.

This was Justin's first time seeing Riley, but upon seeing Riley's face resembling Charlotte's, his brows slightly furrowed.

"There's nothing much happening next, how about we just leave?"

Charlotte attended this cocktail party primarily to meet the design team from XTZ.

Since she had already met Lucas, one could say her purpose was fulfilled, so she didn't care what happened next.

Especially now that Riley Thompson was also here at the party...