

Spoiled 1461

Chapter 1461: Is it appropriate?

Charlotte Thompson nodded in response, but she couldn't help feeling a bit curious.

"Is this for someone?"

"As a gift." Campbell Prickly nodded, then seemed to remember something and looked at Charlotte with a slightly troubled expression.

"But, there's something I'd like to ask Miss Anne for help with."

"What is it? I'll do everything I can."

His fingertips tapped lightly on the steering wheel, and Campbell squinted his eyes slightly as he moved his gaze from the jade bracelet in the box to Charlotte's face.

"I'd like to ask Miss Anne to try on this bracelet. The person I want to gift it to has a similar build to yours, and I'm not sure if the size is appropriate."

Charlotte was slightly taken aback, not expecting Campbell's request to be this.

"Is that okay?"

"Of course, it's fine."

Charlotte nodded repeatedly and then carefully took the bracelet out of the box. As she brought it closer for a look, the light flowing on it made her eyes widen in awe.

Very cautiously, Charlotte tried the bracelet on her left wrist, worried that she might accidentally make a mistake.

The jade green bracelet hung on Charlotte's slender wrist, making her skin appear even more fair and smooth.

Due to her acting career, Charlotte wasn't fond of wearing accessories, but looking at the jade bracelet on her wrist now, she felt quite tempted.

She thought about whether to find an opportunity to go shopping with Annie Anne and buy one for herself.

"How is it? Does it fit?" Although she was already considering which jade to choose, Charlotte didn't forget why she put on the bracelet.

She quickly raised her wrist and looked at Campbell Prickly.

Campbell's gaze swept across Charlotte's wrist before nodding at her.

"It's a perfect fit, and it looks beautiful on you."

Charlotte reached out and twisted the bracelet on her wrist, but couldn't help but chuckle upon hearing Campbell's words.

"I'm sure the lady receiving your gift will be very pleased."

Saying this, Charlotte glanced out the window and realized they had reached her residential area, so she thanked Campbell.

"Thanks for driving me home today."

After getting out of the car, Charlotte nodded at Campbell.

Then, she tried to remove the bracelet from her wrist, but that's when the problem arose.

"Why can't I get it off?"

Charlotte looked at the bracelet stuck against the base of her palm, her face showing a troubled expression.

She tried various ways to take off the bracelet, but her wrist skin was already rubbed red, all to no avail.

"What happened?" Campbell noticed, a look of concern on his face.

"I don't know, the bracelet is stuck and won't come off."

Charlotte's expression wasn't good either, and she didn't dare to use too much force when removing it, fearing any damage.

"It must be because I'm too chubby, that's why it's stuck." Charlotte said with a bit of self-blame.

"Don't use too much force, you might get hurt."

Campbell stopped Charlotte's actions, then reached out his hand, one holding Charlotte's wrist and the other pressing on the bracelet, intending to help her gently remove it.

However, at that moment, a cold voice sounded not far away.

"What are you doing?"

Chapter 1462: Why Did You Lie to Me?

At that moment, a hand suddenly grasped Annie Anne's wrist.

Then, with a forceful twist of the fingers, Annie Anne was pulled entirely in another direction.

This action was too abrupt, catching both Campbell Prickly and Annie Anne off guard.

Originally, Campbell Prickly was holding a bracelet, and he didn't control his strength when Annie was pulled away. Though the bracelet was successfully removed, he clearly heard Annie Anne gasp in pain.

He couldn't help but furrow his brow, casting his gaze towards Annie Anne.

Annie Anne stumbled and nearly lost her balance, but in the next second, she was in an embrace.

The familiar scent of absinthe enveloped her, but her cheek was pressed against a cold button.

Feeling the grip on her waist tighten, Annie Anne slightly lifted her head, only to see Campbell Prickly's sharp jaw and tightly pursed lips.

The stinging pain in her wrist drew her attention even more; she looked at the large patch of reddened skin on her wrist and tightened her fingertips.

Annie Anne then placed her hand on Oliver Hudson's chest, intending to push him away, but Oliver Hudson did not give her the opportunity.

Oliver Hudson raised his eyes to look at Campbell Prickly before him, a dark glint flickering in his eyes.

But Campbell Prickly didn't cast even a single glance at Oliver Hudson. He looked at the bracelet in his palm and immediately raised his head with some concern, inquiring Annie Anne.

"Were you hurt?"

"I'm fine."

Campbell Prickly's gentle voice magically dissipated the trace of annoyance rising in Annie Anne's heart. Annie Anne shook her head and continued speaking:

"I'm sorry for causing trouble, thank you for bringing me back today."

"No need to thank me, it was just a small effort." Campbell Prickly waved his hand, continuing to chat with Annie Anne as if no one else was around, unnoticed by Oliver Hudson whose expression grew increasingly grim.

"This gentleman must be the famous actor, Campbell Prickly."

Finally, Oliver Hudson spoke, his lips parting slightly, his deep voice slowly seeping through his teeth.

He reached out to wrap his arm around Annie Anne's waist, as if declaring his own claim.

"Mr. Hudson, I've heard great things about you."

Campbell Prickly's smile didn't falter at all. His features were elegantly gentle, especially when he smiled, making people instinctively want to draw closer.

"It seems that Mr. Prickly is quite familiar with my girlfriend."

Oliver Hudson slightly raised his chin, his gaze lightly sweeping over, naturally noticing the jade bracelet in Campbell Prickly's hand.

"Of course, and I am very grateful to Miss Anne for helping me out so much today."

With that, Campbell Prickly nodded towards Annie Anne.

"It's late now, so I'll take my leave."

"Alright, see you tomorrow." Whether intentional or inadvertent, Annie Anne even raised her hand to say goodbye to Campbell Prickly.

Even when Campbell Prickly drove away, Annie Anne's gaze remained unwilling to shift from that direction.

It wasn't until words sounded in her ear that Annie Anne came to her senses.

"Why did you lie to me?" Oliver Hudson stared at Annie Anne's cheeks.

Earlier today when Oliver Hudson contacted Annie Anne, she told him she was filming, but now it seemed that was not the case.

Chapter 1463 I Really Like It

"You say I lied to you?"

Annie Anne pulled Oliver Hudson's hand away from her waist, smiling brightly at him.

"Oliver Hudson, I've never lied to you. It's just that you don't trust me. When you asked about my plans for the afternoon, I told you I've been at the film set all along, and attending a banquet was not in my afternoon schedule."

Annie Anne's response left Oliver Hudson unsure of what to say, and then he noticed Annie pressing on her wrist, recalling the scene he just witnessed.

The bracelet was taken off Annie Anne's wrist by Campbell Prickly.

"Does it hurt?"

Originally, Oliver Hudson intended to reach out and touch Annie Anne, but she avoided him immediately.

"Thanks to you, it feels like my wrist is about to break."

Annie Anne rubbed her slightly reddened wrist, although the red marks were less obvious than before.

Though Annie spoke these words, she showed no restraint in smiling at Oliver Hudson.

Oliver Hudson slowly lifted his gaze, blocking Annie Anne's path, clearly meaning to check her wrist condition.

"Step aside, I want to go back and rest."

However, Annie Anne was very resistant to such actions, intending to hide her arm behind her.

But in front of Oliver Hudson, all her evasions were futile.

Oliver Hudson directly placed his hand on Annie Anne's nape, pulling her completely into his embrace, while his other hand glided down her shoulder and finally grasped her fingertips.

His fingertips brushed over the red marks on her wrist, his expression gloomy and unreadable.

"You liked that bracelet?"

"I did like it a moment ago, but not anymore."

Annie Anne answered succinctly, "Because it reminded me of what I previously wore on my wrist."

At these words, Annie Anne clearly felt Oliver Hudson's body stiffen.

She couldn't tell if it was her imagination, but she seemed to hear a sigh from Oliver Hudson beside her, the hand that was on her nape now gently caressing her hair.

It felt like she was a pet in Oliver Hudson's arms.

"Why do you always say things like this?"

Oliver Hudson seemed to be asking, yet it also sounded like he was talking to himself, his deep voice carried by the night breeze into Annie Anne's ears, brushing coldly over her skin.

"I'm tired."

Annie Anne rested her jaw on Oliver Hudson's shoulder, speaking slowly.

The skin, initially a bit cold, gradually absorbed the warmth of his fingertips as he stroked her.

Looking at Annie's wrist, Oliver Hudson's gaze shifted downward, leading him to discover something hidden under her sleeve.

"Is this a previous injury?"

Oliver Hudson's fingertips raised the sleeve, revealing a bandage on her elbow, showing that his brow deeply furrowed.

Oliver Hudson instantly recognized the injury on Annie Anne's arm as the result of her accidental fall from a ladder on set.

How come after all this time her wound still hasn't healed?

"It was almost healed, but during filming, it accidentally reopened."

Chapter 1464: Strangers

Annie Anne's gaze flickered slightly, then she quickly pulled her arm back.

"I have to get up early to go to the set tomorrow, so I'll go rest now." Annie Anne spoke calmly, then passed by Oliver Hudson and entered the villa.

Oliver Hudson stood still, his slightly lowered eyelashes concealing his dark and unclear expression. He then took out his phone, and upon seeing a received message, dialed a number directly.

"Mr. Hudson, the matter you asked me to investigate does have some leads."

The voice on the other end of the line carried a hint of caution, "It seems that the prop of the ladder was tampered with in more than one place."

"And then?" Oliver Hudson pressed his lips tightly.

"And then it's like... she intentionally stepped on it."

Finally, upon hearing these words, a slight change occurred in Oliver Hudson's eyes.

But the silence from Oliver Hudson, with no response, immediately made the person on the other end anxious, and they quickly tried to justify themselves.

"Mr. Hudson, these are just my speculations. To obtain substantial evidence, further investigation is needed."

"Make sure to investigate thoroughly."

Oliver Hudson instructed coldly, his jaw tensed with a sharp angle. Under the moonlight, Oliver Hudson's pupils reflected a dim light, as if some monster were lurking in the shadows.

"Annie, it's best if things aren't like this."

...

Compared to the estrangement between Oliver Hudson and Annie Anne, Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson were much warmer.

When the two returned to the villa, the children were playing in the living room, and Jordan Thompson was among them.

Since both Charlotte and Justin Battleson were out of the villa all day, Charlotte had asked her brothers to help take care of her children in advance.

And recently, Jordan Thompson had nothing much to do, so he was the first to volunteer.

"Ha, that's just like me."

As Justin Battleson and Charlotte walked in, Jordan Thompson was playing a game with Hank Thompson. It seemed his character had won, which brought a smug smile to Jordan Thompson's face, and he slowly lifted his face toward Hank Thompson.

"It's four to zero already."

"I'm just not good at this game, that's all." Hank Thompson mumbled, then upon seeing Charlotte return, he directly dropped his game controller and ran over to her.

"Mommy, you're finally back."

Meanwhile, Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson had already stepped forward ahead of time to greet Charlotte.

"Were you well-behaved at home today?"

Charlotte slowly crouched down, looking at her children in front of her, and asked with a gentle smile.

"Of course, we were very good. We absolutely didn't cause any trouble for Uncle. Right, Uncle?"

Hank Thompson nodded solemnly to Charlotte.

After saying this, he turned to look at Jordan Thompson, his expression smug as if expecting some praise from him.

"You were well-behaved, just not very good at the game."

Jordan Thompson nodded toward Justin Battleson, then stood up from the sofa, and as Hank Thompson wished, directed his gaze towards him and Charlotte, with a bit more cheer in his tone.

Hank Thompson immediately stood up from the sofa with dissatisfaction, then waved his hand toward Jordan Thompson.

"That's because I haven't used my full strength yet! Why don't we play another round? This time, I definitely won't lose to you."

Chapter 1465: Will You Keep Hiding Like This?

However, Jordan Thompson stepped forward and pinched Hank Thompson's little cheek, shaking his head as he said:

"Alright, I've been saying that we've played games for almost half the day, it's time to take a break."

After saying this, Jordan stretched lazily and then rubbed his neck, speaking to Charlotte Thompson: "Sis, would you say I've completed my task perfectly today?"

"Thank you for your help." Charlotte also stood up and nodded towards Jordan.

"Are you planning to go straight back to Grandpa's later?"

But upon hearing Charlotte's inquiry, Jordan immediately shook his head, turning into a human rattle.

"How could I? Mr. Thompson still looks angry when he sees me; why would I go back to provoke him?" Jordan shrugged his shoulders.

Upon hearing this, Charlotte frowned.

"Are you planning to just keep avoiding him like this?"

For a long time, there have been small frictions between Mr. Thompson and Jordan, and their last argument was naturally the peak of accumulated conflict.

So, to avoid upsetting Mr. Thompson, Jordan has been hiding from him these past few days.

But ultimately, this is not a long-term solution.

"Otherwise, what could I do? With Mr. Thompson's stubbornness, even ten oxen couldn't bring him back. When he sees me now, everything seems wrong to him; going back would be seeking my own grave."

Although Jordan said this on the surface, Charlotte could discern something through his expression.

Stubbornness isn't just a trait of Mr. Thompson; Jordan isn't much better either.

But given their situation, Charlotte didn't know what to say, only trying her best to persuade.

"Don't think like that, Grandpa might be waiting for you to go back and explain things."

Upon hearing this, Jordan smiled lightly at Charlotte and finally shook his head, speaking in a relaxed tone: "Got it, sis, I know what I'm doing."

"Alright, I'll take my leave first."

He then waved goodbye to the kids and headed towards the door.

"Goodbye, Uncle!" The kids obediently said goodbye, and Hank added after the farewell:

"Uncle, next time when you visit, I'll definitely beat you!"

Watching Jordan's departing figure, Charlotte couldn't help but sigh lightly, fearing what might happen if this continued.

Charlotte secretly planned to find a time to discuss with Henry Thompson about the issues between Jordan and Mr. Thompson.

"Mommy, did you go to the auction today? Was there anything fun?"

Grace Thompson tugged at Charlotte's skirt, her childlike voice pulling Charlotte's gaze towards her.

She flicked Grace's little nose and laughed: "Didn't expect you to be so well-informed."

"Of course." Grace nodded proudly.

"Was the party fun?"

Not only Grace but the other kids were curious too, so Charlotte decided to share some anecdotes from the party and auction with them.

The kids listened intently and even took a look at the brooch Charlotte had bought.

However, by the time Charlotte returned, it was already late, and the kids were ready for bed, so Charlotte told them about the party as their bedtime story.

Chapter 1466: Doubts

Charlotte Thompson reached out to tuck the blankets around the children, watching their peaceful sleeping faces, she made sure to tiptoe quietly out of the room.

"Goodnight, my darlings."

Charlotte stood at the door of the children's room, her lips moving slightly as she murmured, then closed the door, blocking out the annoying light from outside.

Charlotte let out a sigh of relief, but at that moment she once again recalled everything that happened at the party, and a sense of absurdity surfaced in her heart.

It was also at this moment that she remembered what Riley Thompson had said at the party.

"Yeah, how could there be such a coincidence..."

Charlotte hadn't noticed before, but now as it came to mind, she began to have doubts.

How did Riley Thompson end up encountering Justin Battleson at the bar?

Previously, Charlotte had also heard Justin mention it, and she certainly did not think Justin would lie to her.

On the way back to her room, Charlotte continued to frown and ponder over some things, she originally intended to go back to the room and ask Justin again about what had happened before.

But when Charlotte entered the room, she didn't see Justin, only the sound of water coming from the bathroom, indicating that Justin was inside.

Charlotte let out a breath and, as she raised her eyes, she noticed Justin's coat draped over a chair.

"Why is he leaving his clothes around like this?" Charlotte walked up and picked up Justin's coat, feeling puzzled.

Just as Charlotte was about to hang the coat on the hanger, something fell from Justin's pocket, landing with a thud on the carpet.

A palm-sized small box, Charlotte picked it up curiously.

"Hmm? What's this?"

However, while Charlotte's attention was drawn to the box, she failed to notice her phone on the table lighting up, seemingly receiving a message.

Just as Charlotte was about to open the box, another hand quickly took it away.

Charlotte was caught off guard, then found herself facing Justin Battleson's somewhat flustered expression.

This caused a few doubts to arise in Charlotte's heart.

Noticing Charlotte's gaze, Justin cleared his throat, inwardly thinking this was not good.

How did this end up in his pocket? He distinctly remembered putting it...

Seeing Charlotte holding his coat, Justin hurriedly reached out, intending to take it from her.

"I forgot to hang up my clothes just now, let me have it."

Charlotte had not been very curious initially, but now seeing Justin showing such a strange expression for the first time in front of her, she narrowed her eyes slightly.

"What is that thing?"

"Just something insignificant."

Justin chuckled lightly, quickly changing the subject, "You must be exhausted tonight too, I've prepared water for you, take a bath and rest early."

However, Charlotte did not intend to let Justin off the hook so easily, instead, she stood in place with her arms crossed, scrutinizing Justin.

"But... why do I feel that box looks familiar, is there a mark on it?"

Justin had never kept anything from her before, and now seeing his behavior, coupled with what Charlotte was thinking about regarding Riley earlier.

All at once, a sense of unease surfaced in Charlotte's heart.

Moreover, it seemed that Justin had really been busy with something recently.

But, since it was something Justin didn't want her to know about, Charlotte had no intention of forcing him to confess.

Chapter 1467 Proposal

Charlotte just nodded, then turned around and hung Justin Battleson's coat on the rack, not realizing how pale her face looked right now.

As soon as Charlotte turned around, she heard a soft sigh from Justin behind her.

Thinking that Justin was relieved to finally relax, Charlotte couldn't help pressing her tongue to the roof of her mouth.

Just then, Justin's voice echoed in Charlotte's ear.

"Charlotte."

Charlotte didn't turn around, but she heard Justin's footsteps gradually approaching her.

"Since you've already seen it, there's no need to hide it from you anymore."

But Justin's words set off alarm bells in Charlotte's mind.

Even the always composed Charlotte found herself lost in random thoughts.

"I originally wanted to give you a surprise, but..."

Justin seemed to be talking to Charlotte, but it also seemed like he was talking to himself. When he stood in front of Charlotte, he noticed a strange expression on her face.

"What are you thinking? Why that look?"

"Nothing." Charlotte's voice was a bit heavy, avoiding Justin's reaching hand, she lifted her foot to head toward the bathroom.

But Justin directly reached out and pulled her into his embrace.

"I think this must be the most failed thing I've ever done in my life."

Justin's muffled voice came from above Charlotte's head. When Charlotte looked up, she saw the box that had been in Justin's palm being handed to her.

Inside was a diamond ring.

For a moment, Charlotte's eyes widened, and she couldn't even find her voice.

"You..."

No wonder she felt the emblem on the box was familiar earlier; wasn't that Ashton's very famous jewelry brand?

But Charlotte never expected that Justin would take out a ring and present it to her.

"The ring arrived today. I wanted to prepare for the proposal afterward, but I didn't expect you to see it early."

Justin spoke, but his expression became increasingly embarrassing.

"Proposal?"

Charlotte opened her mouth, and her throat finally made a sound, but the deep shock in her eyes still made her doubt whether she was hallucinating.

Justin released his hand that was holding Charlotte's waist, his throat moved up and down, he cleared his throat and slowly began to speak.

But at this moment, his voice was a bit tight. The always adept Justin showed a bit of nervousness and unease now.

Perhaps it was because the surprise he'd prepared all along was discovered so absurdly, or perhaps Justin had never done this before, his expression was a bit awkward.

"Charlotte, I've done many hurtful things to you in the past that caused you pain, and every day I am grateful, grateful that you could forgive me and come back to my side."

Saying this, Justin paused, his lashes drooping slightly, and the dense lashes cast a small shadow on his cheek under the lights.

"If I asked you if you would be willing to marry me again... what would you say?"

The room became extremely quiet with the falling of Justin's last syllable, as if something was quietly spreading between Justin and Charlotte.

And precisely because of this silence, it was unclear whose heartbeat suddenly became louder.

At this moment, Justin quietly shifted his gaze away, and a trace of nervousness seemed to flicker in his eyes.

Chapter 1468 Really Sorry

"I'm sorry, I said it a bit too abruptly, and..."

Yet before Justin Battleson could finish speaking, his words were silenced by the warmth of her lips.

The roses in the vase were in full bloom, their lingering fragrance filling the entire room.

Water droplets slid down Justin Battleson's hair, mingling with Charlotte Thompson's fingertips as she gently caressed his cheek. The moonlight, eager to compete, poured in through the glass, as if racing to reach Justin and Charlotte's side.

"You're right, it was a bit too sudden."

Charlotte looked at Justin ahead of her, her eyelashes trembling gently with her breaths, revealing a hint of a smile around her eyes.

"It's the first time I've seen someone propose like this, casually taking out a ring, saying a bunch of inexplicable things, and then asking if the person agrees?"

As she spoke, there seemed to be a hint of grievance in Charlotte's voice.

"What kind of reason could make me agree to you?"

"I..."

Justin was stunned for a moment, suddenly flustered, unsure where to place his hands or what to say, only staring intently at Charlotte with his deep eyes.

However, the next second, Justin heard Charlotte let out a sigh.

"There's no helping it, I'm the one who ruined this surprise."

While speaking, Charlotte reached out her hand to Justin, but the smile on her lips could no longer be hidden.

Despite this being a terrible proposal, Charlotte had to admit her heart was now filled with joy.

Charlotte found herself a bit strange.

If she were to tell Annie Anne about this, she would probably be mocked endlessly.

After all, what girl doesn't love a grand and romantic proposal?

Charlotte had never thought about these things before, but now that Justin brought it up, she realized that even though she and Justin were back together, there was actually no formal relationship between them.

If they had to declare it to the outside world, they could only claim to be former spouses.

Thinking of this, Charlotte felt it was kind of absurd.

Was she being too indifferent to these matters?

Yet faced with Charlotte's actions, Justin just continued to stare at her without any response.

"Justin?"

Charlotte tilted her head, looking at Justin in front of her, unable to resist waving her hand before his eyes.

However, the next moment, Charlotte's fingers were caught by Justin, who then pulled her directly into his embrace.

Justin, without controlling his strength, caused Charlotte to crash directly against his chest.

Charlotte blinked in surprise, but Justin's voice echoed in her ear.

"Charlotte."

Justin's palm pressed against the back of Charlotte's head, tightening his embrace as if afraid she might suddenly vanish.

Like a man possessed, he continued to murmur Charlotte's name, with overflowing affection on the verge of bursting.

Charlotte rested her chin gently on Justin's shoulder, his hair brushing against her ear, causing her to feel slightly itchy.

So she hooked her lips, patiently responding to each of Justin's calls.

"I'm sorry, really sorry..."

Justin took a deep breath, chewing over this apology.

Suddenly, he seemed like a child who knew nothing.

Chapter 1469: One and Only

Clumsily yet sincerely, he held his love in both hands and presented it to Charlotte Thompson.

"Why the sudden apology?"

Charlotte laughed somewhat inexplicably, finding Justin Battleson's reaction rather amusing.

So this is what Justin looks like when he's nervous.

"Such a terrible proposal, I bet there won't be another like it in the whole world." Justin sighed, a trace of frustration flickering in his eyes.

"Maybe... that's what's called unique?"

Charlotte raised her eyebrows,

Seeing that Justin's expression was still a bit awkward, Charlotte blinked and looked at him playfully.

"Shall we pretend nothing happened today? Wait for you to be ready to propose again?"

"There's no such thing." Justin disagreed, looking at Charlotte.

However, Justin did have such a thought in his mind at first, but as soon as it budded, he quickly squashed it.

"It's truly terrible." Justin said quietly, holding Charlotte.

"Perhaps the two of us just aren't suited for these grand ceremonies."

As she said this, Charlotte remembered when she married Justin, she was bewilderingly taken to Stardust Garden as a stand-in bride.

In comparison, this sudden proposal seemed much better.

But if Justin knew what Charlotte was thinking now, he might feel even more guilty and sad.

It was precisely because Justin thought of the strange and failed marriage they had, that he wanted to make this proposal perfect.

And yet...

Justin couldn't help but recall Harper Gibson's assessment of him, that he was the first person Harper knew where business and emotion went to completely opposite extremes.

Although Justin isn't someone who values ceremony too much, the current situation is admittedly ridiculous.

Seeing Justin's increasingly awkward expression, Charlotte finally couldn't help but laugh.

"So you do fail sometimes too."

Charlotte suddenly felt that Justin's image in her heart had changed immensely, making her smile with crescent eyes.

"Stop laughing."

There was a hint of helplessness in Justin's words.

But Charlotte couldn't quite control her emotions, trembling in Justin's embrace.

As Charlotte's laughter grew louder, Justin gritted his teeth, a profound look flashed in his eyes, and the next second he lifted Charlotte by the waist, holding her up.

This finally brought an abrupt halt to Charlotte's laughter; she even gasped, pressing her hands anxiously against Justin's shoulders.

"Put me down, please." Charlotte nervously curled her fingertips.

"Where did that confident spirit go just now?"

Justin lifted his chin slightly, looking leisurely at Charlotte.

Charlotte playfully glared at Justin, just about to say something, but Justin had already tilted his face to capture her lips.

The next second, he took advantage and gently pressed Charlotte down onto the soft bed.

This made Charlotte completely flustered, just about to speak, but Justin captured all her words.

The man's strong fingers intertwined through hers, locking their fingers together.

Love was expressed between their lips and tongues, and their two hearts gradually drew closer, syncing to each other's rhythm...

Chapter 1470: Will we be together again?

"But how did you know my finger size?"

Nestled in Justin Battleson's embrace, Charlotte Thompson looked at the ring on her finger and asked curiously.

Because she often needed to make her own clothes or draw design sketches, Charlotte's hands were always clean, never wearing any jewelry.

"Did you secretly measure it while I was sleeping?"

Turning over in Justin Battleson's arms, Charlotte asked with great curiosity.

Justin Battleson's eyebrow twitched slightly, then he wrapped Charlotte's hand in his own palms.

Although he didn't directly answer, such a reaction was as good as acknowledging Charlotte's question.

"Charlotte, once everything is over, let's remarry and have a wedding, okay?"

Justin Battleson rested his chin on Charlotte's neck, holding her in his arms, and softly asked her.

"A wedding?"

When she heard these two words, Charlotte was visibly stunned.

It was as if some long-forgotten memory surfaced again in her mind.

"You don't want to?"

Hearing no response from Charlotte, Justin Battleson couldn't help but ask nervously.

Feeling the slight tension in Justin's grip on her hand, Charlotte shook her head and said softly.

"I just remembered some things from the past."

Back when Charlotte was living as Sophie Allen in the Allen family, she was dating Ryan Richard. At that time, Charlotte lived a simple and peaceful life.

Charlotte at this moment remembered her mindset from back then.

In the bloom of her youth, she once imagined walking down the aisle with Ryan Richard, but Ryan did those unpleasant things, leading to their breakup.

Later on, even before Charlotte could start a new life, she was already married off to Justin Battleson.

Charlotte never considered herself someone special. Like many young girls, in her most vibrant years, she fantasized about a romantic and sincere love, then walking down the aisle to build a happy family.

But reality mercilessly shattered all of Charlotte's fantasies.

It seemed she had nothing left but that ridiculous night and the man with a scarred face in a wheelchair who unceremoniously burst into her world and took over her life.

However, from that moment on, Charlotte's life changed dramatically.

Engulfed in memories, Charlotte didn't notice the change in Justin Battleson's expression until she felt a touch on her forehead, snapping her back to the present.

As she looked up, she was met with Justin's deeply meaningful eyes. Charlotte spun around in his arms and propped herself up.

"Justin Battleson, don't you think our encounter was very dramatic?"

Justin raised his eyebrows slightly.

"It seems there were so many twists and turns between us, yet in the end, we still ended up together."

"Do you think if I hadn't agreed to the marriage switch back then, we would still be together now?"

"I don't know."

Justin pressed his lips tightly.

He never believed in destiny, but now he felt grateful for the coincidences that brought Charlotte into his life.

"But now I'm just grateful there's no such 'if.'"