

Spoiled 1471

Chapter 1471: Do you think you're worthy?

Justin Battleson's answer made Charlotte Thompson curl up the corners of her mouth. She hooked Justin's palm with her fingers, playfully scratching his palm.

"Then I need to think about what kind of wedding dress I should wear at my wedding."

At this point, Charlotte paused and puffed her cheeks toward Justin.

"You better prepare well. The proposal was such a failure; there can't be any mishaps at the wedding."

"As you wish."

Justin kissed Charlotte's temple, his deep voice slowly stirring Charlotte's heart.

However, in the near future, when Charlotte recalled the words she just said, she found herself both laughing and crying.

But that's a story for another time. Let's not mention it for now.

In contrast to the warmth between Justin and Charlotte, on the other side of the city, the atmosphere in the room was extremely depressing, carrying an almost suffocating sense of threat.

Riley Thompson lowered her head, only able to gaze at the person's toes in front of her, but her face was already occupied by fear.

On the skin exposed outside her thin dress, a layer of small goosebumps had formed, slightly trembling with each breath her body took.

Riley felt like she was going insane from this performance. Finally, she couldn't help but lift her head, her lips parting slightly:

"Young Master..."

Her voice was terribly hoarse, and Riley originally wanted to swallow some saliva to ease it, but when she raised her head to meet the gaze in front of her, she couldn't utter another word.

Leon Battleson slightly lowered his eyes, and although he was sitting on the chair, he still looked down on Riley, making her heart feel like it was being tightly clenched by a giant hand.

Leon then lightly tugged at his thin lips, a cold scoff escaping them.

"Why are you trembling like this? Is the room very cold?"

Leon leaned forward, then raised his fingertip, sliding it upward along Riley's arm before finally resting his finger under her chin, forcing Riley to lift her eyes and meet his gaze.

"I remember warning you before about what should be done and what shouldn't, right?"

He was still smiling, his voice seemingly relaxed, but in Riley's ears, it was like falling into an ice cellar.

"I-I'm sorry... Young Master..." Riley stammered, barely managing to say those words.

Leon was very dissatisfied with Riley's reaction, his brows furrowing.

Then Leon suddenly raised his hand, directly gripping Riley's slender neck.

His palm was very wide, and it seemed like with just a little force, he could break Riley's neck.

"I've told you, since you want to get close to Justin Battleson, I will help you. What you need to do is listen obediently, not stupidly offer yourself like today."

Leon seemed unable to understand Riley's actions today, so his tone was tinged with inexplicable questioning.

"I told you to sow discord between Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson—not just run your mouth. And who told you to provoke Charlotte? Do you think you're worthy?"

Every word Leon spoke was like a needle, piercing deeply into Riley's heart, making her body tremble more violently.

"Or do you really think, with a face identical to Charlotte's, you can replace her now?"

Chapter 1472: Nausea

"I previously went through so much trouble to create an opportunity for you to get close to Justin Battleson, but instead, you didn't preserve useful evidence. Now you've raised Justin Battleson's guard."

As he spoke, Leon Battleson's expression grew darker.

At today's banquet, Leon Battleson's plan was to have Riley Thompson actively approach Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson, while he would use Riley's appearance to tease Justin and Charlotte.

Before he could step forward to speak, Riley had already gone over and divulged all the happenings.

As a result, as soon as the banquet ended, Leon received news that Justin Battleson had already begun investigating the incident at the bar that day.

Luckily, a significant amount of time has passed since the event, or with Justin Battleson's methods, he might have come directly to him.

His plan is still incomplete, so it's absolutely impossible to face off against Justin Battleson directly.

"I know I was wrong, I'm sorry, young master..."

Riley's expression showed pain as Leon held her neck, but she dared not raise a hand to stop his actions.

She seemed to be suppressing her body's trembling, fearing her actions would further displease Leon.

However, deep down, Riley knew exactly what she should do, yet at the moment she saw Justin Battleson, all logic vanished from her mind.

What she wanted most was to stand beside Justin Battleson once more.

"Stop saying 'sorry' to me, those words make me sick."

Leon slightly tightened his fingertips, feeling Riley's artery beneath his fingers, the pulse rhythmically throbbing.

"Riley, I've used so many tactics finally to make you into someone new, and I don't want your foolish thoughts to ruin all my preparation, got it?"

"Got it, I won't do these things again. I will only follow your orders, young master."

Riley bit down on her molars as the pressing force around her neck made her face flush red, almost completely drowning out her emotions.

Ultimately, Leon released her in disgust. He picked up a nearby handkerchief and meticulously wiped his palm, unwilling to even glance at Riley, only hearing her relieved gasps.

"Only obedient dogs receive their master's affection, understand?"

"I understand."

Riley lowered her head, licked her slightly dry lips, unaware that a small cut had formed at her corner, stinging painfully, with the taste of blood spreading in her mouth, making Riley feel somewhat sick.

"Has your film wrapped up already?"

Leon seemed to remember something, touching his chin.

Upon hearing this, Riley nodded repeatedly.

"You were previously in the same crew as Annie Anne, right? Do you know what she's currently doing?"

Faced with Leon's inquiry, Riley searched her memory before speaking.

"Annie Anne seems to have taken a new role as the second female lead, starring alongside Campbell Prickly."

"Campbell Prickly?"

Upon hearing this name, Leon's gaze flickered.

"I'll arrange for your new project soon, but given the current situation, don't expect a warm reception in the crew." Leon shook his head and clicked his tongue in annoyance.

Chapter 1473: Grace's Matched Heart

And even if Leon Battleson didn't say it, Riley Thompson knew it very clearly in her heart.

With a face like hers, wherever she went, she was noticed.

"Just listen to my arrangements for what you need to do next, alright?"

Leon Battleson wrapped the coat draped over his shoulders and stood up from the chair.

Riley struggled to stand up from the floor; her knees were a bit numb from kneeling, making her movements somewhat unsteady.

Seeing the red marks on Riley's knees, Leon Battleson slightly frowned, unnoticed.

However, he quickly withdrew his gaze and turned to leave the room.

The door shut again as if closing everything off from the outside.

Riley let out a long sigh of relief, then walked to her bed, carefully reaching under the bedside table. After some fumbling, she pulled out a voice recorder.

Stopping the recording, Riley swallowed nervously.

Then, Riley put the voice recorder back under the bedside table. After confirming everything was in place, she turned over and lay on the bed, realizing her hands and feet were cold as ice.

She reached to touch her neck, where it seemed to still bear the imprints of Leon Battleson's fingers. Finally, Riley's hands clutched tightly, a trace of determination flashing in her eyes.

Whether it's Leon Battleson or Charlotte Thompson, one day she would get rid of these obstacles and stand openly beside Justin Battleson.

He should belong only to her!

...

Early the next morning, while having breakfast, Charlotte Thompson received a call from Vincent.

"You found a matching donor, really?"

Charlotte's voice couldn't hide her excitement. If she hadn't moved away from the table, she would have already attracted the kids' attention.

"I just heard some news from the hospital. You might need to bring Grace to the hospital in a few days to get her blood tested to see if it's truly a match."

Vincent spoke patiently to Charlotte, but his words were enough to stir excitement in Charlotte's heart.

The search for a heart match for Grace had gone on for so long, and finally, Charlotte received good news.

"Okay, just contact me when you know the exact timing," Charlotte said softly, "Thank you, Vincent."

"No need for thanks. Apart from being a doctor's duty, I'll do my best for anything concerning you."

There was a hint of amusement in Vincent's voice. Immersed in the joy of her daughter's impending rescue, Charlotte didn't notice the subtle undertone in Vincent's words.

After inquiring about some other matters with Vincent, Charlotte then hung up the phone.

She clenched her palms, realizing a thin layer of sweat had formed at some point.

When Charlotte turned back to the dining table, Justin Battleson, who was watching her, noticed the subtle change in her demeanor.

"I just received a call from Vincent. He said the hospital seems to have found a heart that matches with Grace."

Charlotte couldn't help but smile.

But just as Charlotte finished speaking, there was a sound from the table, like something had dropped onto a plate.

Charlotte was about to look over when Jack Thompson swiftly came forward and eagerly asked, "Mom, is it true? A heart that matches Grace has been found?"

Chapter 1474 Willing to Give Everything for You

Looking at Jack Thompson's eager expression, Charlotte Thompson brushed aside the hair on his forehead and answered softly:

"But it's still not confirmed. We need to take Grace to the hospital for further examination to verify."

Charlotte's words excited the children present, and they turned their eyes towards Grace Thompson.

Grace, however, was staring blankly at her plate until Olivia Thompson hugged her, bringing her back from her daze.

"Mommy, is what you said true?"

Grace looked somewhat bewildered at Charlotte.

Actually, she had secretly asked her older brother to help her look up some information about congenital heart disease.

No one wishes to be sick. When Grace first learned about her condition, although she didn't show it completely on her face, her mood was down for several days.

Especially after seeing the guilty and sad expression on her mommy's face upon learning of her illness, Grace felt even more self-blaming.

So she has always been very cooperative with all sorts of treatments, and her mommy kept telling her that she would recover soon, but Grace also secretly heard that they couldn't find a matching donor for her heart.

Now, hearing Charlotte say these words, Grace felt her heart start to race uncontrollably, with an indescribable feeling surging in her chest.

When Grace looked up at Charlotte, her eyes were already red, and tears were brimming in her eyes.

She jumped off the stool and walked over to Charlotte, then reached out and hugged Charlotte's waist, burying her face in her mother's stomach.

"Mommy..." Grace sniffled, her voice tinged with sobs.

"Mommy, I'm sorry..."

Charlotte pressed her hand against her temple, then lifted her hand to gently stroke Grace's soft, silky hair.

"Why are you suddenly apologizing?"

"If I weren't sick, Mommy wouldn't have to be so tired and upset... I'm sorry for causing so much trouble for Mommy."

Pressing her forehead against Charlotte, Grace's voice was muffled, sounding somewhat unreal.

Hearing this, Charlotte crouched down and cupped Grace's cheeks with both hands, gently wiping away the tears at the corners of her eyes with her thumbs.

"My silly Grace, Mommy never thought you caused any trouble. You are Mommy's daughter, and Mommy is willing to give everything for you."

Her eyes were filled with deep pain and affection as she doted on her daughter.

Grace should have been playing and laughing with kids her age, but now she could only stand apart because of her health issues.

Especially when Grace's condition was still unstable at the beginning, she stayed home every day. Watching her so obedient, Charlotte felt as if her heart was being torn apart.

"Mommy only blames herself now for not having the ability to cure you more quickly, instead of letting it drag on till now."

"Mommy has already done a lot for Grace, but Grace can only make Mommy worry and can't repay Mommy with anything."

"As long as Grace can remain healthy, that is the best repayment for Mommy."

Charlotte reached out to brush aside Grace's bangs, speaking softly and tenderly.

Chapter 1475: Take Us to the Hospital Together

"Obviously, Grace finding a suitable heart is a good thing, but Mommy, why do you all sound more and more sad?" Hank finally couldn't help but step forward and speak.

"We were just so happy over there, and then Grace, you started crying, and suddenly I felt very sad too," Chad also said a bit aggrievedly at this moment.

"Don't be sad, don't be sad, everyone should be happy." Seeing this, Grace quickly reached out to tug on Chad's sleeve, shaking it gently.

"Mommy, when are we going to the hospital?" Hank asked eagerly.

"Are you all going too?" Hearing Hank's words, Charlotte was a bit surprised and raised her eyes.

Actually, she was planning to just take Grace to the hospital for the check-up, considering that this might involve a lot of complex procedures; she and Grace might spend the entire day at the hospital.

Thinking that the children might not be able to endure the long and tedious wait at the hospital, Charlotte hadn't planned on taking them all along.

But seeing the children all gathered around Grace now, Charlotte's thoughts began to waver a little.

"Of course, we want to be with Grace all the time, otherwise she might be scared," Hank nodded strongly, but his words were immediately met with an eager rebuttal from Grace.

"How could I be scared? It's not a big deal." While saying this, Grace puffed up her chest and lifted her chin slightly, looking quite spirited.

"Really, I remember you used to be most scared of..."

Before Hank could finish his sentence, Grace took a quick step forward to cover his mouth.

"That's all in the past, it's no big deal," Grace mumbled quietly, her expression a bit unnatural.

Upon hearing these words, Charlotte's gaze softened.

"Accompanying you to the hospital will save us from worrying at home and we'll get the results immediately."

Jack spoke softly next to Grace, then turned to look at Charlotte.

"You should take us all to the hospital. We'll behave and won't cause any trouble."

"Yes, yes, Mommy," Chad quickly chimed in.

The other children also looked at Charlotte with expectant and pleading eyes.

Charlotte knew that if she refused, she would inevitably have to deal with the children's persistent coaxing. Since they wanted to accompany Grace, Charlotte didn't object.

"Alright, Mommy will take you all to the hospital shortly, but first, you have to finish your breakfast properly."

"Got it!"

Hank flashed a bright smile at Charlotte, returning to the dining table to eat breakfast first, and the other children followed him back to the table, their eager actions betraying their thoughts at the moment.

At this moment, footsteps sounded from the staircase, followed by Justin Battleson's slightly anxious voice.

"Are you taking the kids to the hospital? Did something happen?"

Justin quickly walked over to Charlotte's side, his slightly nervous gaze falling on her.

Seeing this, Charlotte promptly shook her head and then explained to Justin, "Vincent just contacted me, saying he might have found a matching heart for Grace."

Chapter 1476: Daddy Proposed to Mommy?

Charlotte reached out to help Justin Battleson smooth out the wrinkles on his coat, then looked up at him.

This news naturally brought joy to Justin's heart, and not just from Charlotte's side. Justin had also been sending people to search for a compatible heart for Grace Thompson.

After all, in any case, he wanted his daughter to recover quickly.

"Are you going to the company right away?"

Watching Justin, who was already neatly dressed, Charlotte couldn't help but ask.

Justin nodded slightly, but also sighed a bit: "There are some matters at the company that need my immediate attention, so I can't take you and the kids to the hospital. Plus, there are a few business deals to connect with; I might be very busy for a while."

"Why not have breakfast before you go?" Charlotte looked at Justin with some concern.

Justin reached out and tucked the hair hanging beside Charlotte's cheek behind her ear, softly saying: "It's fine. If you encounter anything at the hospital, you can call me right away."

"Okay, be careful on the road." Charlotte responded.

Then Justin greeted the children before he finally lifted his foot and left the villa.

Watching Justin's back, Charlotte gently frowned.

Charlotte sighed and turned back to the dining table, but Grace, as if she discovered something, leaned next to Charlotte.

"Mom!" The voice of this surprised exclamation made Charlotte suddenly nervous.

"What's wrong, honey? Is there something..."

Before Charlotte could finish her sentence, Grace grabbed her left hand and pointed at the ring on her middle finger, excitedly saying:

"Mom, you never used to wear rings before! And this diamond ring is really gorgeous!"

Grace's words also attracted the attention of the children, who crowded around, instantly surrounding Charlotte.

"Mom, is this the ring Dad gave you? Why didn't we know? You haven't had a wedding; isn't it at weddings that rings are exchanged?"

Hank tilted his head and asked a series of questions, leaving Charlotte a little unsure of how to respond.

Grace quickly interjected: "A ring on the middle finger means engagement."

He then raised his head again and winked at Charlotte.

"Mom, did Dad propose to you?"

"I never knew you had detective skills." Charlotte reached out and pinched Grace's cheek, speaking with a light laugh.

"Mom, don't change the subject. When did Dad propose to you? Why didn't we know? I didn't expect you two to keep it a secret from us."

Grace held Charlotte's hand, asking earnestly.

"Was it like how it's done in TV shows, with a sea of flowers and lots of balloons floating up?" Olivia asked with eyes full of hopeful inquiry.

"Yes, and a romantic candlelit dinner." Grace chimed in with a smile.

Upon hearing these words, Charlotte subtly pursed her lips.

But thinking of what happened last night, Charlotte actually found it a bit amusing.

"I can't believe Dad kept it from us; it's really too much!" Grace said with some resentment.

While Grace and Olivia were discussing the romantic parts of the proposal, Hank clapped his hands.

"That's great! Might it not be long before we can attend Mom's wedding!"

Chapter 1477: Hank Thompson Goes Missing

Charlotte felt uncomfortable hearing these words.

In the end, she could only muster a somewhat helpless smile and said, "Alright, alright, Mommy will tell you these things next time."

However, Charlotte didn't notice the hint of disappointment in Chad's eyes from a distance.

They treated this matter as a minor episode during breakfast. After eating, Charlotte took the children to the hospital to see Vincent.

"Sorry, there was an emergency with a patient just now. I had to check on it and kept you waiting."

As Vincent greeted Charlotte, he held a stack of medical records in his hand, looking somewhat fatigued, as if he hadn't rested well.

"It's alright. But as for you, certainly you haven't rested well, still worrying about Grace's issues all this time." Charlotte shook her head, looking quite apologetic.

"It's what I should do." Vincent smiled, then turned his gaze onto Grace, who was beside Charlotte.

"Grace, how have you been feeling lately? Any discomfort in your body?"

Vincent asked several questions about Grace's recent condition, and after hearing her answers, turned to Charlotte.

"She still needs to have a full-body check-up first."

"Okay," Charlotte replied, then followed Vincent with Grace.

However, Vincent stood still, scanning the other children.

"But the other children cannot come along."

Vincent's words led to the children exchanging glances. Olivia stepped forward timidly, saying, "Uncle Vincent, can't we accompany Grace? We'll be very quiet and won't be any trouble."

"Yeah, Uncle Vincent, we're very well-behaved," Hank also nodded.

Though Vincent didn't verbally respond, his disapproval was evident on his face.

"Well..."

Vincent's reaction added some regret to Charlotte's heart.

She wished she had brought Jordan along, so he could help look after the kids.

"How about letting the kids wait in my office?"

Seeing the hesitation in Charlotte's expression, Vincent put his hands in his pockets and spoke.

"Otherwise, you'll be distracted taking care of them."

"Thank you."

Charlotte didn't refuse, as it was indeed a good solution.

Afterwards, Vincent took the rest of the children to his office, while Charlotte went to the blood collection room with Grace.

"I wonder how long Grace's check-up will take."

But after sitting quietly on the sofa for about five minutes, Hank began to get restless and started muttering.

"Uncle Vincent said that once the heart matching succeeds, Grace can have surgery soon, and the heart disease can be cured," Jack replied, flipping through the medical book in his hand.

"No, I'm still worried; I want to go and check."

Hank seemed to contemplate for a moment, then shook his head and headed directly towards the door.

The children were startled by Hank's actions.

Olivia was closest to the door, so she immediately followed after Hank, but didn't find any trace of Hank in the hallway outside.

"Second brother?"

Olivia walked further down the hallway, looking around, but found no sign of Hank at all.

Chapter 1478 Extremely Frightening

This area of the office is very quiet, so quiet that even a pin drop seems like it would be heard.

It's also because it's peak duty hours right now, so there aren't many people around, and this silence frightens Olivia Thompson greatly.

Her steps, which were initially moving forward, now falter.

"Second brother? Second brother, where are you?"

Olivia calls out a few more times, but no one responds, making her voice trail off until it's completely gone...

She purses her lips in frustration and turns to go back to Vincent's office, but finds herself lost and unable to find her way back to Vincent's office.

In an instant, fear grips Olivia's heart; the empty corridor feels like a large mouth about to swallow her whole.

Her small body trembles lightly, and her eyes are rimmed with red.

"Second brother... please don't scare me anymore, okay? Where are you? Annie can't find the way back, Annie is scared..."

Olivia's voice becomes choked with sobs. She sniffs, trying to hold back the tears in her eyes, but such efforts are futile for her now.

She takes cautious, tentative steps forward, looking at the signs above the rooms, but they are written in words she doesn't recognize.

"It's okay, Annie, don't be afraid. You'll definitely meet someone in the hospital, and they'll take you back."

Olivia clenches her fists and gently encourages herself, murmuring softly. Perhaps having grown accustomed to such quiet, the fear in her heart diminishes slightly, allowing her mind to clear.

After thinking carefully for a while, Olivia recalls what Charlotte Thompson had once told them.

"Stairs... find the stairs to the first floor, there will definitely be people there."

Olivia mutters to herself, then begins searching for the stairs. Although the surrounding area is marked with various clinics and offices in words she doesn't know, she recognizes the emergency exit sign near the stairwell.

When she sees the green sign not far away, Olivia's eyes light up, and she can't help but quicken her pace.

"Found it!"

Olivia lets out a sigh of relief and pushes open the safety door in front of her with force. Seeing the stairwell in front of her eases her mind.

"Truly, crying solves nothing."

Olivia comforts herself by patting her chest, then starts down the stairs, intending to go down floor by floor.

However, before she makes it a few steps, she hears voices coming from not far away.

Hearing voices, Olivia feels relieved and eagerly quickens her steps.

Perhaps she can ask this person for help.

The further Olivia descends, the clearer the voices become.

"...Is everything ready?"

Olivia stops at the turn of the stairs and, through the gap in the railing, sees two people talking in the stairwell.

One of them is Vincent.

Suddenly seeing someone familiar, Olivia's face lights up with joy, just as she's about to go downstairs to find Vincent...

The next second, Olivia halts all her actions.

Because she sees that the always gentle and urbane Uncle Vincent is wearing an incredibly frightening expression.

Although Vincent's face carries a smile, Olivia can clearly see the coldness and eeriness in his eyes.

Chapter 1479: The Risk Is a Bit Too High

Even though Olivia Thompson was now just on the stairs, watching this scene from afar, she already felt a chill in her heart, inexplicably terrified.

In an instant, her palms were also cold beyond measure.

Olivia stood there dumbfounded, not knowing what to do.

But the people talking below seemed not to notice Olivia's arrival, and continued speaking to themselves: "This... this drug is still in development, the risks are a bit too high..."

The person speaking to Vincent stammered because of the angle, Olivia couldn't see his face, but from his tone, it was not difficult to detect his fear of the person in front of him.

"Give it to me."

Vincent's tone was extremely slow, he even took off his gold-rimmed glasses from the bridge of his nose, adjusting the temples.

"But..."

The man seemed to want to argue something, but before he could say it, he was directly choked by Vincent.

The sudden action not only caught the man off guard but also startled Olivia as an onlooker, making her finally unable to restrain herself from gasping.

This sound drew the attention of the two people at the bottom of the stairs, and Olivia, in panic, sat down on the ground, hurriedly covering her mouth with her hands.

Vincent at this time released the man's restraint, his gaze sweeping over, the man timidly nodded, seeming to understand his hint, yet couldn't help but glance at Olivia, a fleeting shadowy glint in his eyes.

He pressed his lips and then hurriedly went down the stairs.

"Annie, why are you here?"

And Vincent at this moment restored his gentle and elegant demeanor, speaking in a soft voice while looking at Olivia, and then walked over to her.

In Olivia's mind, however, was still the scene she just witnessed.

Why did Uncle Vincent show such an expression?

While Olivia was in a daze, Vincent had already walked to her side, he wanted to reach out to pull Olivia up, but Olivia at this moment subconsciously dodged slightly.

Seeing Olivia's reaction, Vincent was not annoyed, just squatted down to look at her on the same level.

"Annie, did you encounter some trouble? Why weren't you waiting obediently in the office?"

Vincent gently inquired, and Olivia blinked her eyes, finally slowly lowering the hands that were covering her mouth.

She was somewhat unnaturally twisting her clothes, demonstrating just how nervous she was at this moment.

Seeing that Olivia still didn't speak, Vincent pressed down on his brows.

"I'm sorry, Annie, did my actions just now scare you?"

Hearing Vincent's proactive mention of the incident, Olivia finally responded, lightly biting her lower lip.

"Don't be afraid, Annie, Uncle Vincent had a reason just now, that person took something very important from Uncle, Uncle was in a hurry to get it back."

Vincent seriously explained, then gently touched Olivia's stray hair by her temple, using his extremely gentle voice to soothe Olivia's somewhat startled and uneasy heart.

Unexpectedly, this method worked.

Olivia finally no longer looked timid, instead voluntarily looked up at Vincent in front of her.

Then she blinked her eyes and gently nodded her head saying, "Annie came out looking for the second brother, but couldn't find him and got lost..."

Chapter 1480: Did I cause you trouble?

"So... Annie first needs to go through the stairwell, then to the first floor..."

Olivia Thompson's small voice recounted everything that had just happened to her to Uncle Vincent, but when Uncle Vincent heard that Hank Thompson was also coming out, his expression turned a bit serious.

"Why would Hank come out too? Didn't I tell you to wait quietly in the office?"

Perhaps the tone carried a bit of questioning, causing Uncle Vincent's voice to sound somewhat stern, and Olivia's recently calmed mood tensed up again because of his words.

Olivia pursed her lips and then cautiously explained, taking a few steps back to distance herself from Uncle Vincent.

"Because... because we were worried, we're worried about Grace..."

Uncle Vincent's thoughts came back at this moment. Seeing Olivia's probing yet frightened expression, he finally exhaled a breath and stood up.

"Let's go, Annie, Uncle will take you back. You coming out like this will surely worry the other kids. If anything happens to you, how am I supposed to explain to your Mom, Charlotte?"

"I'm sorry, Uncle Vincent, did I cause you trouble?" Keeping up with Uncle Vincent's pace, Olivia softly inquired.

Looking at Olivia walking beside him, Vincent couldn't help but slow down his pace, and a gentle smile rippled in his lake-blue gem-like eyes.

"Annie didn't do it on purpose, right? Because Annie was also very worried about Grace's health, wasn't she?"

By now, Vincent had already brought Olivia to the corner, and when Olivia looked up, she saw Cyrus and Jack Thompson waiting outside the room.

"Big brother, let me go out to look for Olivia. What if she gets lost?" Jack's expression was somewhat anxious.

"Second brother, really, how could you be so disobedient and run out just like that."

But at this moment, the office door was slightly ajar, and Hank, who was inside the room, also heard Jack's voice, so he poked his head out through the door frame.

"Concern and responsibility got mixed up; I didn't do it on purpose." Saying this, Hank's face was already full of guilt.

"She's back."

When Cyrus turned his head, he saw Vincent and Olivia coming from the corner and breathed a sigh of relief, striding toward them.

When Jack heard Cyrus's words, he also quickly cast his gaze in that direction.

"Big brother."

Upon seeing Cyrus, Annie finally seemed to breathe a sigh of relief. She ran over to Cyrus and then reached out to hug him.

Seeing Olivia's reaction, Cyrus's eyebrows slightly furrowed.

"Annie, where did you run off to? You really scared us." Hank patted his chest, finally letting out a sigh of relief.

"It's all because of second brother..." Olivia lifted her head from Cyrus's embrace, her soft voice carrying a bit of complaint.

The guilt in Hank's heart intensified immensely.

Embarrassed, he scratched the back of his head, bowed his head, and quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Annie, I was too anxious just now."

"Thank you, Uncle Vincent, for your trouble."

At this moment, Cyrus looked up and faced Vincent.

Vincent offered a gentle smile, waved his hand, indicating it was no trouble.