

Spoiled 1481

Chapter 1481 Never Be Sad Forever

"I've already brought Annie back, and you all should stay put in the office. I'm going to check on Grace now," Vincent said.

"If there's any news, Uncle Vincent, you must tell us!" Jack, who was still standing next to Olivia, immediately spoke up nervously at the mention of Grace's name.

"Alright." Vincent responded, then turned around and left.

While still holding Cyrus's arm, Olivia looked thoughtfully at Vincent's departing figure.

"What just happened?"

Noticing Olivia's emotions, Cyrus asked softly at this moment.

Olivia blinked her eyes, hesitated for a moment in her heart, then said, "I got lost on my own, but luckily I met Uncle Vincent..."

...

Charlotte was completely unaware of the little episode with the children over there.

At this moment, she had already accompanied Grace to finish drawing blood and was waiting for the report indoors.

"Does it hurt?"

Charlotte extended her hand to press on the wound on Grace's arm, gently inquiring.

Grace originally intended to shake her head, but then she turned her eyes and said pitifully to Charlotte, "It hurts a little bit... If mommy hugs me, it won't hurt anymore."

Grace's act of pouting made Charlotte's heart soften, and she hurriedly reached out to embrace her in her arms, gently patting her back.

Grace found a comfortable position in Charlotte's embrace, gently rubbing with her cheek.

Actually, Grace was very sensitive to the changes in Charlotte's emotions.

Charlotte's frown had not eased from beginning to end, and seeing this made Grace feel sad. So she thought of using such words to help Charlotte relax a little.

"Mommy, when I get better, will I be able to fulfill all the things on my wish list?"

Grace raised her cheeks, smiling at Charlotte in front of her.

After learning she had a heart condition, Grace couldn't do many of the things she had always hoped for, so she made a wish list, writing down everything she wanted to do.

At the same time, she silently decided in her heart that if her illness ever got better, she would definitely realize every wish on it.

"Of course." Charlotte gently rested her chin on the top of Grace's head, the soft hair brushing against her skin.

"Grace will be able to do anything she wants in the future in good health, and whatever Grace wants to do, mommy will be there with you."

"Then mommy, there's something I really, really want to do now."

Grace lifted her head from Charlotte's embrace, holding Charlotte's palm, and spoke softly.

"What's that?" Charlotte asked curiously.

The next second, Grace propped herself up and quickly planted a kiss on Charlotte's cheek.

Then she broke into a radiant smile, "That's what I want to do right now."

The soft touch brushing her cheek made Charlotte pause for a moment, and then, looking at Grace's beaming smile, she felt a sudden ache in her nose for some reason.

Charlotte gently hugged Grace, speaking softly, "Baby, mommy loves you."

"Grace loves mommy too, and also loves her brothers and sister. Grace will give their love to mommy as well, so that you'll always be happy and never be sad."

Chapter 1482: Injection

Grace Thompson gently pressed her fingertips against Charlotte Thompson's brow, smoothing out the wrinkles.

"As long as I have you all, I'll always be happy."

Charlotte looked intently.

She felt that she must have used up all her luck to meet such obedient and adorable children.

"Oh, so you are here."

A voice sounded beside her ear, and as Charlotte turned her head, she saw Vincent walking over to them.

Charlotte had Grace sit to the side, then she stood up, nodded at Vincent, and said, "Yes, Grace and I are here waiting for the report."

"Uncle Vincent, do I have many more check-ups to do?"

Grace spoke softly at this time, tilting her head to look at Vincent in front of her, her voice carrying a hint of fatigue.

After all, since arriving at the hospital, she had been doing various check-ups accompanied by Charlotte, and surely was feeling tired.

"Just the last one and you can finish. You've worked hard today, Grace."

Vincent lifted his hand from his pocket, gently pressing on Grace's soft hair, and spoke slowly.

"I'm not tired, Mommy is the one who's been working hard, she has always been by my side." Grace shook her head instead, pulling on Charlotte's sleeve softly as she spoke.

Charlotte's gaze softened, but seeing the obvious fatigue on Grace's face, she couldn't help but feel a pang of heartache.

"Then come with me, Grace, you might need to wait outside the injection room for a moment." Vincent glanced at the time on his watch, then looked up at Charlotte.

Charlotte's brow furrowed slightly upon hearing Vincent's words, she hadn't expected these systematic check-ups to be this complex.

Seeing Charlotte's worried expression, Grace held her palm and pressed it against her cheek, speaking in a crisp voice:

"Mommy, you can wait here for me, I'll be back soon."

"Alright, Mommy will wait here for Grace." With nothing more to say, she didn't nod, but her expression was filled with concern.

"It's alright, it's just a routine procedure, no need to worry."

Vincent, seeing Charlotte's expression, also spoke to reassure her, and upon seeing her nod, he first took Grace to the injection room.

The injection room was completely isolated and closed off, not very large, with only some prepared medication and a reclining chair.

Vincent signaled Grace to sit on the vacant reclining chair, then turned to start preparing the medication.

Grace looked around nervously, her big eyes darting about, and her hands pressed on the chair silently tightened.

"Grace, are you afraid of pain?"

Vincent asked while organizing the items beside him, his eyes occasionally lifting to look in Grace's direction.

Sitting obediently on the chair, hearing Vincent's question, she hesitated slightly before finally shaking her head.

"Not afraid."

Though she said so, Grace's gaze lingered on the syringe on the tray.

Noticing Grace's gaze, Vincent lowered his voice, as if using this to comfort Grace.

"Grace, if you're scared, you can close your eyes."

Grace pressed her lips tightly, but ultimately she did not choose to close her eyes as Vincent suggested; instead, she actively stretched her arm towards Vincent.

Chapter 1483: Adverse Reactions

"Grace, don't be afraid."

Grace Thompson shook her head and spoke with great sincerity.

Vincent looked at Grace Thompson with a smile, a hint of deeper meaning flashing in his eyes.

After everything was ready, I didn't immediately give Grace Thompson the injection, but instead, I took out a palm-sized rabbit plush toy from my pocket and handed it to Grace Thompson.

"Let this toy accompany Grace instead of Mommy for now."

Grace's eyes lit up when she saw the rabbit plush toy, and she eagerly cradled it in her arms. She poked the button-sewn eyes of the toy and gave Vincent a brilliant smile.

"Thank you, Uncle Vincent."

The appearance of the toy helped calm Grace Thompson's nervousness a bit, and her attention shifted to the rabbit plush toy, not worrying much about the injection.

Seeing this, Vincent put on disposable gloves, soaked a cotton ball with iodine, and disinfected Grace Thompson's arm, then slowly injected liquid from the syringe into her arm.

Grace Thompson hugged the toy tighter, quickly closed her eyes, and avoided looking at the syringe.

"All done."

Soon, the medication was fully injected into Grace Thompson's arm. Vincent lowered his gaze and gently let down Grace Thompson's sleeve.

"Grace is really brave," Vincent said with a smile.

"Yes, yes, Mommy also says Grace is a very brave child. I have to hurry and find Mommy, or she'll be very worried."

Grace Thompson nodded firmly and eagerly got off the lounge chair, heading toward the door.

However, as Vincent watched Grace Thompson's departing figure, the smile on his lips deepened.

Bringing her out of the injection room, Grace Thompson was truly held in Charlotte Thompson's arms, and the two were talking about something, but Grace Thompson had already held the rabbit plush toy up to Charlotte Thompson.

"Due to the medication, Grace may experience some reactions after returning."

Vincent's reminder immediately caused Charlotte Thompson to tense up.

"Will there be very serious side effects?"

"Don't be so nervous; Grace won't have any particular reactions, at most, she'll just be more prone to sleepiness. This mild reaction will occur before the next injection, given Grace Thompson's young age."

Seeing Charlotte Thompson's anxious state, Vincent quickly spoke to comfort her: "It's the nature of this medication; even healthy adults experience similar reactions."

"I know about this medication; the doctors have mentioned it to me before." Charlotte Thompson raised her hand to brush away some stray hair by her ear and lowered her gaze, her brow slightly furrowed.

The medicine Vincent administered to Grace Thompson is specifically developed for heart disease patients. Previously, it wasn't used for Grace because of her young age.

After comprehensive medical examinations confirmed Grace Thompson could use the medication, it was officially decided to give her the injection.

Also, if the heart becomes suitable, it won't be long before Grace can directly undergo a heart transplant surgery, and this medication can stabilize Grace Thompson's condition.

"Thank you so much for today," Charlotte Thompson nodded towards Vincent.

"I told you, no need for formalities between us," Vincent smiled softly at Charlotte Thompson.

Chapter 1484: The Place for Killing

He originally wanted to return to the office with Charlotte Thompson to find the other five children.

However, they hadn't walked far when a nurse hurriedly ran up to Vincent, looking very anxious.

"Doctor Vincent, the patient in Bed Six in Zone One is not doing very well, could you come and take a look?"

The nurse was somewhat out of breath as she spoke, but perhaps the situation was really urgent, leaving her no time to catch her breath.

Upon hearing this, Vincent's expression also showed some subtle change.

Charlotte Thompson, seeing this, quickly said, "The patient is more important, you better go and see to it, don't delay anything."

"Hmm, as for Grace's checkup report, I'll send it back to you." Vincent said in a low voice.

"No need to trouble yourself, just let me know, and I'll come to the hospital to pick it up. You go on ahead and take care of your duties."

"Goodbye, Uncle Vincent, thank you for the gift, uncle." Grace Thompson also waved at Vincent, politely saying goodbye.

Vincent then hurried away with the nurse.

"Are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere, Grace?" Charlotte Thompson held Grace's hand, walked toward the elevator, and asked.

"I'm not feeling any discomfort, but didn't Uncle Vincent say there might be some reactions? But if I feel like sleeping, does that mean I'll sleep all day?"

Grace Thompson blinked her big eyes and asked curiously.

"Does that mean I won't be able to eat?"

Unexpectedly, Grace's focus was so unique, making Charlotte Thompson smile helplessly and affectionately tweak her little nose.

Charlotte Thompson and Grace idly chatted as they made their way back to Vincent's office.

In the office, the children were waiting obediently. Seeing Charlotte return with Grace, they all immediately came forward, each one expressing great concern for Grace.

"Grace, how are you feeling now?"

"Do you feel pain anywhere?"

"Is your breathing difficult? And the feeling of chest tightness you mentioned earlier, do you still have it?"

Listening to the children's barrage of questions, one might think they'd just undergone a heart transplant.

"I just had a check-up, nothing's wrong," Grace Thompson shook her head, explaining the check-up she just had to the others.

Meanwhile, Annie, unnoticed, walked over to Charlotte Thompson and wrapped her arms around her.

Charlotte thought Annie was being playful and gently patted her head.

Having completed the task of bringing Grace to the hospital for a check-up, Charlotte Thompson didn't plan to stay any longer.

After sending a message of thanks to Vincent on her phone, Charlotte Thompson then led the children out.

Originally, Charlotte intended to lead the children through the first-floor lobby to the parking lot, but as they just exited the elevator, they heard the sound of an argument not far away.

"What kind of hospital is this? How exactly do you treat patients! I think this is just a place for killing people, each one of you is heartless, and you call yourselves angels in white, humph!"

At this moment, a crowd had gathered in the lobby, and the noise pierced Charlotte Thompson's ears, making her frown slightly in displeasure.

What she couldn't stand was people shouting loudly in a place like a hospital.

Moreover, to utter such vicious words to slander doctors.

Chapter 1485: Medical Disturbance

"What is happening here..."

Hank Thompson tiptoed slightly after hearing the shouting voices.

A face full of curiosity, he wanted to see through the crowd what was going on inside.

But originally standing beside him, Cyrus Thompson raised his hand to press down on his shoulder, quelling Hank Thompson's eager stance.

"Don't look at this commotion," Cyrus Thompson said with a somewhat disapproving frown.

These matters, Charlotte Thompson didn't want to deal with them either. Now, as she was about to take the kids around from the side, she unexpectedly saw Vincent in the center of the event.

"Mommy, it's Uncle Vincent! Is he in some trouble? Didn't he just get called by the nurse to see the doctor?"

Grace Thompson also saw Vincent at this moment.

Before Charlotte Thompson could open her mouth to respond to Grace Thompson's question, the noisy middle-aged man had already spoken first:

"When my wife was brought to the hospital, she wasn't reacting this severely. After a few days of treatment at your hospital, she ended up like this. Every one of you will be held responsible! None of you can escape this!"

"Sir, when your wife was first admitted, our doctors already proposed the most reasonable treatment plan, but you have not adopted it for treatment."

Now speaking is a composed-looking female doctor, her expression incredibly serious as she frowned deeply at the middle-aged man shouting irrationally in front of her.

"Moreover, the hospital has clearly informed you that if you continue to delay, your wife's condition will get really bad. None of us want to see this current situation. Therefore, we now recommend surgical treatment, but you still disagree. So what exactly do you want?"

As she continued speaking, the female doctor seemed to be losing control of her emotions, and her tone became less calm.

The surrounding buzz of discussion rose and fell, though Charlotte Thompson had grasped the gist of the situation through the words of the female doctor just now.

This kind of person is clearly just a...

"Your hospital can't cure the patient, and you're in the right, aren't you? Surgical treatment? I see you guys are just trying to scam us for money! My wife went to hospitals for this illness before, and no doctor ever proposed such a treatment plan."

"You..."

The female doctor was about to say something, but Vincent then spoke:

"Sir, regarding your wife's illness, there is only one reasonable treatment plan, no alternative methods exist. You said doctors from the hospitals you previously visited never mentioned this plan. I'm genuinely curious, could you tell me, which hospital and doctor would that be?"

"What are you saying here, foreigner? Look at this lousy hospital, with female doctors and foreign devils; it's ridiculous!"

A trace of panic appeared in the man's expression.

"Sir, please mind your language. If you continue to disrupt public order like this..."

Vincent spoke with a cold expression.

The man seemed startled by his demeanor but soon widened his eyes, speaking with a hint of embarrassment and anger:

"Who do you think you are, daring to be arrogant in front of me!"

The man shouted while looking around, then suddenly snatched the nurse's cart and threw it towards Vincent.

The cart, which contained many medical goods and tools, was tipped over by the man's action.

Charlotte Thompson instinctively wanted to retreat with the children, but she was a step too late.

She saw a bottle, mostly shattered, being hurled towards Jack Thompson's direction...

Chapter 1486 Mommy is injured!

"Jack!"

Charlotte Thompson's pupils constricted sharply, and she instinctively rushed towards Jack.

She lifted her arm to shield Jack's head, blocking the object that was about to hit him, but in doing so, she unexpectedly got her arm scratched.

The pain in her arm made Charlotte involuntarily frown.

But she didn't have time to pay attention to that and immediately checked over Jack, scrutinizing him to see if he was hurt anywhere.

"Jack, are you okay? Did it hit you?"

Charlotte's voice was tight, and at that moment, Jack had already seen Charlotte's injured arm. His smiling face immediately tightened, and he couldn't help but exclaim:

"Mommy, you're hurt!"

The other children had also gathered around Charlotte.

Charlotte shook her head and couldn't help but turn her head to look at the situation at hand.

The enraged man initially wanted to lift the cart, but the items on top had slipped and jammed the wheels, preventing him from doing so. As a result, he grabbed a tray from the cart and hurled it towards Vincent.

This action startled the surrounding nurses, and the female doctor and Vincent quickly dodged to the side.

The security personnel nearby wanted to step forward to restrain the man, but the man frowned, looked around, and arrogantly shouted:

"Does this heartless hospital want to hit me? Do you know who I am! Try touching me, and watch me sue you till your lousy hospital shuts down!"

Perhaps it was the man's vile attitude and the fact he wielded a "weapon" that made the security personnel hesitate to move forward.

"My mother was delayed by you incompetent doctors! If you don't give me a solution, I will never let you off the hook!"

At this moment, Vincent's eyes were icy cold, and the hand that was originally hanging by his side slowly slipped into his coat pocket.

Finally, Jack couldn't bear it any longer and stood up, walking towards the man and loudly accusing him:

"Why are you so bad? Do you know your actions just now caused my mommy to get hurt!"

The child's voice was clear, almost echoing throughout the entire hall, drawing everyone's attention.

"Jack!"

Unexpectedly, Jack suddenly walked out. Charlotte was worried that the man might harm Jack, so she quickly reached out to pull Jack back into her arms.

But when the man saw Jack, a look of displeasure instantly appeared on his face.

"Where did this little brat come from? Get lost."

Saying this, the man lifted his eyes and saw Charlotte walking beside Jack, a disdainful look flashing in his eyes.

Seeing Charlotte's gentle and weak appearance did nothing to quell the man's arrogance; instead, it made him deliberately raise his hand, intending to push both Jack and Charlotte aside.

However, just as he raised his hand, in the next second, his arm was firmly grasped by someone.

"What do you think you're doing to my wife and child?"

Justin Battleson looked at the man before him, his eyes devoid of any emotion, as if staring at a dead man.

He had come to the hospital to pick up Charlotte, and as soon as he entered the hall, he saw this scene.

"What's it to you! Let me go!"

Chapter 1487: My Brother-in-law is Oliver Hudson

Justin Battleson lifted his gaze, only to see a blood-red wound on Charlotte Thompson's arm.

Instantly, his eyes were filled with shadowy anger.

The man was startled by Justin Battleson's expression, and his demeanor instantly wilted.

"What do you want? I'm telling you, if you dare touch a hair on my head, I won't let you get away with it!"

This man was a classic bully, wilting before Justin Battleson's cold and hard aura, so much so that he could hardly speak coherently.

Currently, Justin Battleson's main concern was Charlotte Thompson.

To see Charlotte wounded here, how could Justin possibly let this man off easily?

Under the watchful eyes of everyone in the hospital lobby, Justin spoke coldly, lowering his gaze to the man before him, his thin lips parting slightly:

"Who do you think you are?"

Not only did this intimidate the man facing Justin, but even the nearby onlookers felt a chill from Justin's words.

The man's eyes darted around in panic before he swallowed and shouted loudly:

"My brother-in-law is Oliver Hudson, and that makes me part of the Hudson Family. If you dare touch me, believe me, the Hudson Family won't let you get away with it!"

Charlotte Thompson was standing by, having her wound bandaged by a nurse. Upon hearing the man's words, she couldn't help but look up in astonishment.

Did she really hear that correctly? What did that man just say?

Apparently, Justin Battleson also narrowed his eyes slightly at the man's words.

He had originally been standing next to Charlotte, inspecting the wound on her arm, but now Charlotte had finished bandaging and stood up.

"What did you just say?" Charlotte asked in a somber and serious tone.

The man, seeing Charlotte's shocked reaction, naturally assumed she was frightened by his words.

He rolled his eyes, covering the arm Justin had just grabbed. Remembering the pain from earlier, his muscles couldn't help but tremble.

"I'm telling you, you can't afford to mess with me in this lifetime. My brother-in-law is Oliver Hudson. You know who he is, don't you? If he finds out about today, none of you will get away with it."

The man's renewed arrogance made many around him seethe with hatred. However, when they heard him mention Oliver Hudson, their expressions became unpredictable.

After all, who present hadn't heard of Oliver Hudson?

Charlotte also directed a surprised gaze towards Justin, beginning to contemplate.

Oliver Hudson is currently with Annie Anne, so the Oliver Hudson this man mentioned, if he is indeed who she thinks he is...

Then this man's sister must be...

Or is it that Oliver Hudson is doing something behind Annie Anne's back, something unfaithful to her?

"Who is your sister?" Charlotte stared hard at the man before her, asking gravely.

"My sister, she's the red-hot superstar. If I name her, I'm sure you've all heard of her!"

The man adjusted his somewhat disheveled shirt, then crossed his arms, looking at Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson.

"My sister, she's Annie Anne."

"You're lying!"

Charlotte denied the man's words almost without hesitation, her sudden outburst startling him.

Clearly, Annie Anne is someone adopted by Oliver Hudson without any family.

She has lived with the Hudson Family since she was little. How could she suddenly have a brother out of nowhere?

Chapter 1488: Things Are Not That Simple

Although the man's words left Charlotte Thompson feeling baffled.

However, seeing the man so confidently mention the names of Oliver Hudson and Annie Anne, she feared that this matter might not be so simple.

"I'm not just spouting nonsense!"

The man cleared his throat and continued to speak:

"That actress, Annie Anne, is my sister! I came to your hospital for treatment, and you didn't even diagnose me properly. Instead, you want to turn the tables on me. If my brother-in-law knows this, he definitely won't let your hospital off the hook!"

"Annie, since when did you suddenly have an uncle? And this person is just too..."

At this moment, the children stood beside Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson. Upon hearing the man's words, Hank Thompson couldn't help but move closer to Olivia Thompson, whispering softly.

But the expression on Olivia Thompson's face was one of utter confusion. She stared at the troublemaking man for a long time, unable to look away.

When faced with Hank's question, she quickly shook her head and spoke with utmost seriousness, "Impossible, I've never heard Mommy mention she has a brother..."

Moreover, in Olivia Thompson's memory, the person closest to Annie Anne was her dad, and she also knew that Mommy didn't have any other family.

"Huh? Then what's going on here?" Hank was somewhat puzzled, blinking in confusion.

"Could he be some kind of ardent fan of Aunt Annie's, deliberately making up these stories?"

Chad Thompson's words prompted the other children to cast inquisitive glances.

Now, Charlotte Thompson, with a somber face, gazed at the man before her, tightly pressing her lips together.

What she wanted most now was to contact Annie Anne and carefully inquire about what was really going on.

Charlotte fell silent, but Justin Battleson had already spoken first, his tone slightly rising, with a hint of danger.

"You say Oliver Hudson is your brother-in-law?"

"Of course... What are you trying to do? Try touching me, I dare you!"

The man nodded, then laughed confidently, but before he could finish his sentence, he saw Justin Battleson's palm raise, directly gripping the man and pressing him to the ground.

"What are you doing! Let me go, are you trying to die?"

The man knelt awkwardly in front of Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson, unable to escape the restraint, his face flushed red.

He was forced to look up at the incredibly tall Justin Battleson, yet despite his best efforts, he couldn't completely see Justin's expression.

Only the cold voice drifted into the man's ears.

"Then I'll wait for you to personally bring Oliver Hudson in front of me to settle this."

After saying this, Justin Battleson directly indicated Michael Richard to take the man away without any hesitation.

"You reckless people, I'll tell my brother-in-law to have you all arrested..."

The man was dragged away, loudly shouting, his voice full of unwillingness, but eventually, it just faded away into the distance.

In the hospital lobby, there were still some noisy discussions.

Many people cast inquisitive glances at Justin Battleson. Finally, someone recognized him, causing a stir among the onlookers.

But Justin Battleson was indifferent to others' reactions. He walked straight to Charlotte Thompson, holding her fingertips, lifting her injured arm slightly.

Chapter 1489: I'm Late

Even though Charlotte's injury on her hand had already been bandaged, Justin Battleson still frowned.

"It's nothing, just a minor injury."

Charlotte shook her head, because right now, there were more important things for her to investigate.

"Do you think that person we just saw could really be Annie's... brother?"

Upon hearing Charlotte's inquiry, Justin's expression also darkened.

"But right now, I can't think of any other explanation."

"Or could it be..."

Just as Charlotte was about to finish her sentence, Vincent walked over, a little concerned about the wound on Charlotte's arm.

"Besides the wound on your arm, are you injured anywhere else?"

Vincent's voice captured Charlotte's attention. She shook her head towards Vincent and gently replied, "I'm fine, you aren't hurt either, are you?"

Yet, recalling what had just happened, Charlotte still felt a lingering fear in her heart.

Charlotte's question made Vincent press his lips together, his glance quickly passed over Justin's face before he slowly replied:

"I'm fine. In fact, this isn't the first time I've encountered such things."

Seeing a hint of surprise on Charlotte's face, Vincent continued:

"In my country, if something like this happened, that man's actions would definitely face severe punishment, but the laws in Druarus seem to..."

At this point, Vincent lowered his eyes, just as he was about to say something, Justin's voice came out first.

"Sorry, I came too late."

Justin frowned tightly, his voice filled with regret, completely ignoring Vincent who was beside him.

"It's okay."

Seeing Justin extremely nervous and guilty, Charlotte couldn't help but squeeze his palm gently, softly comforting him:

"The nurse just said that it's just a minor wound. After bandaging, it will heal in a few days. After all, today's incident happened so suddenly, no one could predict it, but as long as the kids aren't hurt, that's all that matters."

Now, the disrupted order in the hospital was slowly being restored, the onlookers dispersed, and Vincent was called away by a nurse. Naturally, Justin wouldn't let Charlotte and the children stay in the hospital any longer.

But on the way back to the villa, Charlotte had already taken out her phone from her pocket.

Regarding matters related to that man, Charlotte would definitely contact Annie Anne to inquire thoroughly.

Unfortunately, Annie seemed to be busy filming and didn't answer Charlotte's call.

With a furrowed brow, Charlotte was considering whether to ask in a text message when a call came in from Stardust Garden.

"Grandmother." The caller was Jasmine Clarkson, and Charlotte politely responded, listening intently to what she had to say next.

"Charlotte, are you with Justin right now?"

"Yes, Grandmother. Is there something up?"

"Nothing major, just wanted you and Justin to bring the kids to Stardust Garden."

After hearing Jasmine's words, Charlotte blinked and almost instinctively asked, "Now?"

She immediately tightened her grip on the phone, then glanced at her torn sleeve and the wound on her arm, her lips pressed together tightly.

No matter what, she couldn't meet Grandmother looking like this.

Chapter 1490: We Are Together

It seemed that Jasmine Clarkson detected something unusual in Charlotte Thompson's voice, and there was a more inquisitive tone in her voice on the phone:

"Charlotte, why are you so surprised all of a sudden? Didn't we agree earlier to have dinner here with the kids?"

However, Jasmine's words left Charlotte somewhat bewildered, blinking her eyes in surprise.

She didn't seem to remember arranging dinner with her grandmother. When did this happen?

This made Charlotte unconsciously shift her thoughts to Justin Battleson, but Charlotte noticed for the first time an awkward expression appearing on Justin Battleson's face.

In the end, he pressed his fist to his lips, shifting his gaze awkwardly.

Charlotte was momentarily stunned, her face showing a bit of confusion, and her brows furrowed instinctively due to the situation.

How did she feel like she knew nothing at all?

"I asked Justin before, and he said there was no problem picking you up. Haven't you met yet?" Jasmine asked somewhat inexplicably on the phone.

"No, we're together now."

Charlotte quickly denied it, then spoke up, "We were supposed to go back to the villa, but since that's the case, Justin and I will bring the kids to see you right away."

"Alright, I'll be waiting for you."

Jasmine's tone was noticeably more cheerful, but Charlotte, who hung up the phone, had a reaction very different from Jasmine's.

Charlotte couldn't help but look at Justin Battleson, with a hint of grievance in her voice.

"Why didn't you tell me in advance that we were going to grandmother's this evening?"

He quickly pulled Charlotte into his arms, a bit embarrassed, saying, "I've been so worried about you that I forgot about it."

At the hospital, seeing Charlotte injured, Justin couldn't bring himself to think about anything else.

"Never mind, let's head back to the villa first. I'll change clothes, or how can I meet grandmother looking like this?"

As she spoke, Charlotte looked down at her ragged sleeve and wrinkled collar, feeling utterly disheveled.

"It might be too late for that..."

Justin spoke softly, and his words left Charlotte puzzled, but what she saw was Justin shifting his gaze to outside the car window.

Suddenly, a bad premonition flooded Charlotte's heart.

"Mommy, we're at great-grandmother's!" Hank Thompson's clear voice came at just the right time.

He knelt on the car seat, turning to lean against the glass, and then turned back, blinking at Justin and Charlotte.

"Did we get here so soon? The way to the villa doesn't pass by Stardust Garden."

Charlotte slightly furrowed her brows, seeing through the window that their car was slowly driving into Stardust Garden.

Just as Charlotte was puzzled, a hint of realization appeared in Justin's expression. He was about to speak when the soundproof panel in front slowly lowered, revealing the driver in the driver's seat.

"Mr. Battleson, we've arrived."

"You instructed the driver to come directly to Stardust Garden?" Charlotte seemed to understand something, looking at Justin and asking.

Justin nodded: "I instructed him when we went to the hospital."

Charlotte couldn't help but take a deep breath, feeling on the verge of tears, she spoke: "What am I to do with my clothes like this?"

Seeing Charlotte speaking and simultaneously attempting various moves to salvage her pathetic outfit, but in vain.

With her fingertips on the bandaged area, Charlotte pressed her lips tightly. If grandmother noticed the wound on her body, she would surely be very worried.