

Spoiled 1491

Chapter 1491: Wearing His Shirt

Now that Jasmine Clarkson is getting older, Charlotte naturally doesn't want her to work too hard.

Justin Battleson held Charlotte's fingertips in his palm, slightly lowered his eyes, and softly said:

"Ahem... I have an idea."

Upon hearing this, Charlotte looked up at Justin Battleson.

...

After the children got out of the car, they rushed to Jasmine Clarkson's side in a scramble.

Jasmine had been waiting outside the villa, and upon seeing the children, her smile became even brighter.

"Great-grandmother!"

Chad Thompson was the first to run to Jasmine Clarkson and gave her a big hug.

Leaning on her cane, Jasmine bent down to pat Chad's head, her eyes full of affection.

"Did you miss great-grandmother?"

The kids' lively smiles instantly filled the previously chilly Stardust Garden with joy, which was the reason Jasmine had always been eager for the children's visits.

"Of course we missed great-grandmother. Didn't we come over right away?" Hank Thompson blinked his big, shiny black eyes and walked over to Jasmine.

"You say you missed me, but why is it that you never came to find great-grandmother on your own?"

Jasmine gently pinched Hank's small nose, pretending to put on a serious face, but her tone was nothing but indulgent.

"Don't be mad, great-grandmother. We'll stay with you all day today." Grace Thompson said smoothly, walking up to Jasmine, clinging to her arm, and swaying back and forth playfully.

Jasmine responded repeatedly, her smile growing even wider, but when she finally lifted her head, her expression was somewhat puzzled.

"Where are Justin and Charlotte?"

Faced with Jasmine's question, the children exchanged glances.

Their expressions were a bit subtle, as if they didn't quite know how to answer.

"Daddy and Mommy, they..." Hank rubbed his nose.

"What's wrong?" Jasmine noticed Hank's reaction was a bit odd.

Hank blinked, and as he cast a pleading look toward Cyrus, he turned and saw Justin Battleson and Charlotte already walking towards them side by side.

"Here they come, here they come!"

Hank breathed a sigh of relief, but as his eyes fell on Charlotte, it was like he'd discovered something astonishing. He immediately turned to exchange a look with Jack Thompson, followed by some exaggerated winking and nodding.

"Grandma."

Justin Battleson walked up to Jasmine Clarkson, his gaze softening.

Charlotte also hurriedly greeted her.

Jasmine nodded, and when her eyes landed on Charlotte, the smile on her lips seemed to deepen.

"Don't just stand outside; come in quickly. Dinner is already prepared."

Saying this, Jasmine led the children into the villa.

"Grandma must have noticed."

Charlotte lowered the hand she had pressed against the back of her neck, looking a bit embarrassed as she glanced at Justin Battleson.

Then she looked down at the shirt she was wearing, awkwardly shaking her sleeves.

Indeed, Charlotte was wearing Justin Battleson's shirt.

Due to the difference in size, the shirt was quite big on Charlotte. She had spent quite some time in the car trying to make the shirt look less out of place.

"There's nothing inappropriate about it."

Justin Battleson stood by Charlotte's side with his head down, and when he saw the hint of red on the back of her neck, a trace of amusement flickered in his eyes.

Chapter 1492: Does it feel bad?

Charlotte Thompson lifted her head upon hearing this, meeting Justin Battleson's meaningful gaze. This reminded her of what happened in the car, and her earlobes instantly turned red.

"I think it's quite suitable."

Yet Justin Battleson maintained a serious expression while looking at Charlotte, which made her even more embarrassed. She originally intended to glare at him, but her look came off as more coquettish instead.

Charlotte decided to ignore Justin, intending to step into the villa, but the next second she was pulled into a warm embrace.

"You're the one who wanted to change clothes, but in the car, there was only my spare shirt."

Justin wrapped his arms around Charlotte's waist from behind, resting his chin on her shoulder, and spoke softly.

"Stop messing around, we need to go inside." Charlotte shyly lowered her voice.

"Alright."

Justin turned his head slightly, intending to place a kiss on Charlotte's neck, but she quickly blocked it with her palm.

Charlotte looked at Justin warily, her eyes seemingly saying "Don't even think about it."

Justin's expression revealed a hint of helplessness, and he ended up kissing her palm before letting her go.

When they entered the villa, the children were chatting with Jasmine Clarkson in the living room. It was clear that Jasmine was delighted by the children's arrival.

Charlotte couldn't help but recall what happened at the hospital today, feeling a sense of relief that the children weren't hurt.

"By the way, didn't you take Grace to the hospital for a check-up today? What did the doctor say about Grace's condition?"

Seeing Charlotte approach, Jasmine raised her head and asked with concern.

Charlotte, pulled by Hank Thompson, went to Jasmine's side and answered seriously upon hearing her question:

"The test results should be available tomorrow, but I asked the doctor, and Grace's health is generally fine. The transplant surgery should be able to proceed soon."

Even though Charlotte said this, Jasmine's eyes still held some worry as she reached out to touch Grace's hair.

"Grace is still so young, even if all the indicators are normal, such a surgery for her is still..."

Jasmine didn't finish her sentence, but Charlotte understood.

Grace seemed lost in thought at the moment, unsure of what to think. When she heard Jasmine's words, she rubbed her eyes with a bit of confusion, a touch of fatigue between her brows.

But then she looked up, reaching out to hold Jasmine's hand.

"Great-grandmother, don't frown, Grace is okay."

Being comforted by Grace, Jasmine's face softened into a gentle smile.

...

After dinner, Jasmine asked Charlotte and Justin to stay the night with the children, and Charlotte did not refuse.

Back in her room, Charlotte checked the wound on her arm. Although it was still a bit painful, it was much better compared to the afternoon.

At this moment, the door was gently pushed open. She relaxed her chest, and upon seeing that it was Justin walking in, she sighed with relief.

"Does it hurt a lot?"

Noticing Charlotte's earlier actions, Justin stepped forward and held her palm.

Charlotte shook her head: "It's nothing, just that it seemed to pull a bit when I was carrying the fruit just now."

Justin frowned, and seeing his concerned expression, Charlotte lightly squeezed his palm.

Chapter 1493: Anonymous Text Message

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

Justin Battleson stepped forward and trapped Charlotte Thompson between the table and his arms.

"How can I not worry?"

Justin's expression was somewhat serious as his fingertips brushed Charlotte's cheek, threading through her soft long hair.

He slightly lowered his eyelashes, concealing the shadow in his eyes.

Charlotte felt a bit ticklish from Justin's touch and couldn't help but shrug her shoulders. She reached up to hold Justin's hand, rubbing her cheek against his palm, and quickly comforted him:

"Why such a serious face? Okay, I'm going to take a bath now."

With that, Charlotte moved her body away, but just as she lifted her foot, she was swept up and carried horizontally before she could take a single step.

Charlotte was startled and, blushing, wrapped her arms around Justin's neck and cried out in surprise.

"What's going on?"

Justin looked at Charlotte with an innocent expression.

"Put me down! What are you doing!" Charlotte struggled a bit, but met Justin's gaze full of laughter.

"Weren't you going to take a bath? I'll carry you to the bathroom." Justin raised his chin slightly, speaking in a seemingly thoughtful manner, but Charlotte knew what he was really thinking.

"It's my arm that's hurt, not my legs. I can go by myself!" Charlotte squinted her eyes slightly.

"But if your arm is hurt, it might be inconvenient to bathe." Justin's gaze swept nonchalantly over Charlotte.

Charlotte glared at him, eventually struggling her way out of Justin's arms, and then promptly dashed into the bathroom.

With a bang, she shut the door.

Justin stood at the bathroom door, curling his lips into a smile.

She gets embarrassed so easily these days.

"Call me if you need anything. I'll always be here."

He gave a word of instruction towards the bathroom, then turned and walked back to the bed.

He intended to handle some work documents, but with a ding, the phone Charlotte had left on the bedside table rang, catching Justin's attention.

It was a message.

Originally, Justin planned to ignore it, but a glance drew his eyes to the phone's screen.

It seemed to be from an anonymous number.

Justin stared at the screen for a long time, his lips unconsciously forming a straight line.

The commotion at the bathroom finally drew Justin's attention away, and when he looked up, he saw Charlotte coming out.

"Right, did the person from the hospital investigation reveal anything? Annie seemed busy all day today, and we haven't been able to reach her."

While in the bathroom, Charlotte suddenly remembered the matter she had forgotten, so she asked as soon as she came out.

"Michael is still investigating, we should have news soon."

Justin replied softly, then stood up and took the towel from Charlotte's hand, gently drying her hair.

"If it really has something to do with Annie, this could be a difficult situation to resolve."

Charlotte murmured quietly.

Regarding the situation between Annie Anne and Oliver Hudson, Charlotte had only heard bits and pieces from Annie, but she could fully guess the complexity of their relationship.

Now this suddenly emerged man claiming to be Annie's brother, she didn't know what impact he would bring.

While Charlotte pondered over this matter, she failed to notice the slightly profound look in Justin's eyes.

Chapter 1494: How Romantic!

However, what Charlotte Thompson was more concerned about was that if anything really happened with Annie Anne, it would certainly affect Olivia Thompson.

At this moment, Justin Battleson and Charlotte were both lost in thought, making the room quiet for a while.

Charlotte's long hair, infused with moisture, draped over her shoulders, and Justin used his palm to tuck it to one side, his warm fingertips brushing lightly against Charlotte's neck and ear.

Just as Charlotte felt a bit ticklish where Justin had touched, Justin's deep voice slowly came from above.

"Charlotte."

Charlotte responded softly, her fingertips hooked onto her hair, originally wanting to turn her head to look at Justin, but Justin pressed her shoulder, stopping her movement.

Justin's action left Charlotte feeling a bit puzzled, so she couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong?"

The answer to her question wasn't from Justin but was the sound of someone gently knocking on the door.

Soon after, Hank Thompson's crisp voice sounded outside the door.

"Daddy! Mommy!"

Upon hearing Hank's voice, Charlotte immediately stood up from her chair, but with her back to Justin, she didn't notice the slight furrow in the man's brow.

When Charlotte opened the door, she saw Hank standing at the entrance, and upon seeing Charlotte, Hank's face beamed with a radiant smile.

"Sweetie, what's up?" Charlotte placed her hands on her knees, bent down to get closer to Hank, and curiously asked.

"I'm here to find Daddy."

Originally wanting to peek through the crack of the door into the room, Hank quickly stood up straight upon hearing Charlotte's words.

"Looking for your daddy?"

Just as Charlotte was about to open the door to let Hank in, she paused slightly after hearing this and couldn't help but glance at Justin behind her.

At this moment, Justin already stepped forward, glanced down at Hank, while Hank eagerly grabbed Justin.

"Daddy, let's go, everything's ready!"

Charlotte suspiciously looked at Hank and Justin, confusedly asking, "What are you guys up to?"

Upon hearing this, Hank mischievously blinked at Charlotte, "This is a little secret between men."

While speaking, Hank puffed out his chest and raised his head.

Charlotte chuckled softly, covering her lips, upon seeing Hank's demeanor, but Justin was not hesitant to expose their little secret.

"Hank suddenly wants to learn Italian with me."

This sentence indeed left Charlotte a bit stunned, causing her to furrow her brow, "Italian?"

As if recalling something, Charlotte suddenly understood and nodded.

"No wonder you've been muttering to yourself these days, not sure what you were saying."

Previously, Charlotte had been puzzled by this matter, even worried that Hank might be facing some problem.

Unexpectedly, it was about this.

Directly exposed, Hank touched his nose, finally laughed a bit embarrassed, "There's no end to learning. Learning another language must be useful."

"How come I never noticed before that you have such a studious mindset?" Charlotte teased with interest, pinching Hank's soft cheek.

"I have many shining points that need Mommy to discover bit by bit."

Hank smiled at Charlotte, showing a mouthful of white teeth, "Besides, doesn't Italian sound romantic?"

Chapter 1495: In Love, Right?

"Romance?" Charlotte seemed to catch an extraordinary word.

"Mommy! Daddy and I are leaving now, love you!"

Suddenly as if trying to hide something, Hank hurriedly pulled Justin Battleson away quickly.

Charlotte watched Hank's retreating figure with her arms crossed, and recalled his demeanor while speaking to her a moment ago. A thought quietly surfaced in Charlotte's mind.

This rascal Hank, at such a young age, could he be in love?

However, Charlotte immediately squashed this idea in its cradle, thinking, "How old is he anyway, just a little kid."

Charlotte turned back into the room, and when she picked up her phone, she finally noticed the message from Annie Anne.

Annie Anne had indeed been shooting all day, practically running around different sets non-stop, and only now did she have a moment to reply to Charlotte's message.

As Charlotte just opened her phone, Annie Anne directly called, and upon answering, Charlotte heard a voice full of tiredness and grievance from the other end.

"Oh, Charlotte, you have no idea, today almost exhausted me!"

It seemed like Annie Anne was in the car, with honking noises in the background.

"Especially the last magazine shoot I went to, it was driving me crazy."

"What happened? Did the photographer have too many demands?"

Charlotte moved to the table, poured herself a glass of water, and responded to Annie Anne's words.

"No, it's about the male model I was partnered with for the magazine cover shoot... can't recall his name right now. I never knew a model could have such a big ego; he flaked on the photographer for some reason, which messed up all the planned steps."

Annie Anne's voice seemed slightly hoarse from overuse, but she persistently recounted her dreadful day to Charlotte.

Because that model didn't show up as scheduled, Annie Anne had to push forward her solo shoot from a few days later.

This meant all the clothing and props needed preparation again. Plus, Annie Anne had another scene to film in the afternoon, causing the entire studio crew to be in a frenzy—not to mention Annie Anne who had to constantly change her look.

"That outerwear was so heavy, I really don't understand what's attractive about such clothing... Is it because I can't fit into the fashion circle that I don't get their aesthetics?"

Hearing Annie Anne's words, Charlotte pondered briefly, recalling that Annie Anne had mentioned this magazine project to her before.

"I remember the sponsor for your outfits this time should be the Kenya brand, right? I've met their company's designer; their style is indeed like that."

Yet Annie Anne's comment sparked an idea for Charlotte; the Riley Group was about to start planning the new quarter's fashion collection, and she needed to gather new inspirations.

"Oh well, we're off work now, why talk about work, right? By the way, did you have something to tell me in your message?"

Hearing Annie Anne's inquiry, Charlotte slightly tightened her grip on her cup.

Charlotte pursed her lips, but the words she initially intended to say transformed by the time they reached her mouth.

"Annie, I do have some things I want to talk to you about, but it's hard to explain over the phone. When you have time, can we meet?"

Chapter 1496: Who are you calling?

Right now, Justin Battleson still hasn't figured out the whole truth of the matter.

If I tell Annie Anne now, it might not even lead to any real results.

"What is it? It's so mysterious, we have to meet face-to-face to talk about it." Annie Anne's voice carried a hint of teasing, "I don't have any plans for the afternoon after tomorrow, should I come to your office then?"

"Sure."

Charlotte Thompson responded briefly, and even though she was still talking to Annie Anne, she was already using her phone to check her recent work schedule.

But when Charlotte Thompson saw a message on her phone, a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes.

...

After an unknown amount of time, when Justin Battleson returned to the room, he didn't see Charlotte Thompson's figure.

Half a glass of water still sat on the table, Justin glanced around, then heard Charlotte Thompson's voice coming leisurely from the balcony.

"Really?"

Justin walked over and found that the balcony door was almost completely closed, muffling some of Charlotte Thompson's voice, but from the side glimpse of her face, her happiness was unmistakable.

Finally, something was said on the other end of the line that made Charlotte Thompson a bit shy and lower her head.

This scene caused Justin Battleson's brows to furrow slightly.

It's been a long time since he saw Charlotte Thompson so excited while talking on the phone with someone else.

"That's great, see you later then."

Perhaps lost in her happiness, Charlotte Thompson didn't notice Justin approaching from behind.

A smile spread across Charlotte Thompson's lips, and just as she was about to turn around, an arm appeared beside her.

Then, warm breath reached Charlotte Thompson's ear, bringing a tingling sensation.

"What were you talking about?"

Unexpectedly finding someone near her, Charlotte Thompson was slightly startled.

But her subsequent action caused Justin's brow to furrow.

Charlotte Thompson turned in Justin's embrace but quickly hid her phone behind her, as if concealing something.

However, Charlotte seemed to realize that her actions seemed inappropriate, and she promptly coughed and changed the subject.

"Why did you come back? Weren't you teaching Hank Italian?"

Justin straightened his posture, his calm eyes reflecting Charlotte Thompson's face, lightly parting his lips, "It's getting late, I told him to go to sleep."

Charlotte blinked, feeling frustrated for having spent so much time chatting.

"You seemed really happy while talking on the phone just now, who was it with?"

Justin spoke casually as if commenting on something trivial, yet a hint of scrutiny was barely noticeable in his gaze.

Such things were never questioned by Justin before, but now seeing Charlotte's reaction, combined with the message he had glimpsed earlier, Justin's heart felt heavy.

Charlotte then replied, "Of course, it was Annie. They just wrapped up at the film set, and she contacted me, so we chatted for a while."

"Really?"

Justin raised his eyelashes.

"But I didn't tell her about what happened at the hospital today. I think this is something best discussed face-to-face."

Perhaps aware of the time, Charlotte indeed felt a bit tired, lazily rolling her shoulders as she walked toward the room.

"It's getting late, we should rest early."

Chapter 1497: Mysterious Guest

However, Justin Battleson still stood in place.

He looked up at Charlotte Thompson's back, his hand by his side slightly clenched.

Charlotte had lied to him.

...

Early the next morning, Justin and Charlotte, as usual, took the kids to kindergarten.

Afterwards, Justin headed to the company, while Charlotte went to the design department of XTZ Corporation.

Perhaps because she was constantly pondering today's arrangements, Charlotte didn't notice that Justin seemed somewhat different from usual this morning.

Charlotte came to XTZ's design department today naturally because of the cooperation venture.

Now Charlotte has signed a collaboration agreement with XTZ, and coincidentally, XTZ is about to host a designer selection competition, hence the company invited her to attend as a guest.

Actually, when she first received the invitation, Charlotte was quite surprised.

"It's a bit inappropriate for me to be a mentor for this competition. After all, this is an internal event of XTZ," she said.

Taking the file Lucas handed over, Charlotte looked at him in astonishment.

"There's nothing wrong with it. XTZ doesn't have such strict rules, and moreover, this design competition isn't solely organized by us; we've collaborated with many brands, so it's natural to invite other designers," Lucas explained.

With that, Lucas had already sat down in front of Charlotte.

Reading the document's provisions, Charlotte jokingly said to Lucas, "Aren't you afraid I'll participate in this competition and poach some good talents for Riley Group?"

"We're friendly collaboration partners; Miss Thompson won't be so ruthless, surely." Lucas clutched his chest, intentionally putting on an exaggerated hurt expression.

Seeing Lucas's demeanor, Charlotte couldn't help but let out a light laugh.

But Lucas soon adjusted his expression and earnestly said to Charlotte,

"After all, you debuted through a designer competition and have participated in similar shows before, so inviting you is most fitting. Besides, importantly, there's a guest who personally requested for you to attend. If we don't invite you, he won't participate in this competition."

Hearing this, Charlotte blinked in surprise, and Lucas's words piqued her curiosity.

"Specifically asked you to invite me? Who is it?"

But Lucas started playing mysterious in front of Charlotte. He didn't answer her question, only pursing his lips and acting as if the secret shouldn't be revealed.

"You'll find out then."

Upon hearing this, Charlotte was left speechless. She looked at Lucas, confused, slightly puffing her cheeks.

"This..."

Finally, Charlotte rolled her eyes, slightly raising her chin as she said to Lucas, "If you don't tell me, I might just lose interest in attending the competition as a judge."

Charlotte thought her words might counter Lucas effectively.

Sure enough, she saw Lucas's face instantly show a troubled expression after she spoke.

"Being a contact person is immensely difficult, but I promised him I wouldn't tell you in advance, so Miss Thompson, please show some mercy."

"Moreover, Riley Group is also involved in this design competition, which is beneficial for our cooperation."

Chapter 1498: Tie Clip

After Charlotte Thompson learned about this design competition, she understood that although it is hosted in the name of XTZ, many fashion brands are actually participating.

This design competition can be regarded as the grandest event in the fashion circle in recent years.

Moreover, since Riley Group and XTZ have long-term cooperation, if this design competition goes smoothly, it will be very beneficial for both XTZ and Riley Group.

As the chief designer of Riley Group, Charlotte Thompson would definitely appear at the design competition even if she didn't accept Lucas's invitation.

"Can't you just give me a hint about who wants to see me?" Charlotte raised her eyebrows.

Lucas made a zipper motion in front of his mouth, indicating he wouldn't leak a word.

Seeing this, Charlotte could only shake her head helplessly, but as she looked up, her gaze fell on Lucas's chest.

Noticing Charlotte's gaze, Lucas slightly lowered his head and then curiously asked, "You seem to have been looking here quite a lot. Is there something wrong with my outfit today?"

From the first meeting with Charlotte today, Lucas had noticed this.

At first, he thought he had seen wrong, but now Charlotte's gaze was very obvious.

Facing Lucas's question, Charlotte slightly embarrassed, pressed her fist to her lips to cover her awkward expression with a cough.

"Sorry, I just think your tie clip is very beautiful."

Saying this, Charlotte raised her hand to point at Lucas's tie clip, which was where her gaze had lingered.

"I thought it was my shirt choice today, being too flashy."

Lucas chuckled lightly and then lowered his head to prepare to remove the tie clip, but Charlotte raised her hand to stop him.

In fact, Charlotte had been wanting to ask about it, but didn't know how to bring it up. Now that Lucas mentioned it, she took the opportunity to continue.

"Did you design this tie clip yourself?"

"I bought this at a suit store. When I went to customize a suit, I saw this tie clip in the shop window." Lucas patiently explained to Charlotte.

"You seem to like this tie clip a lot."

Charlotte also nodded generously, "I've been thinking about buying a tie clip these days, but haven't found the right one yet."

"Is it a gift?" Lucas's words had him standing up, his voice tinged with curiosity.

Seeing Charlotte nod, Lucas then grabbed a piece of paper from the side, wrote something on it, and handed it to Charlotte.

"Maybe in this store, you can find what you're looking for."

Seeing the address on the paper, Charlotte grinned at Lucas, then put away the paper.

After discussing some other matters, Charlotte left XTZ.

And seeing that it was still early, Charlotte went to the address Lucas had provided, which was a high-end mall.

As Charlotte walked in, she realized she hadn't gone shopping like this in a long time.

She lowered her head slightly, thinking she should have waited until tomorrow to come with Annie.

Successfully finding the shop Lucas mentioned, the glass walls outside showcased everything inside the store.

Chapter 1499: Selection

Charlotte Thompson immediately noticed a suit displayed in the window and couldn't help but exclaim, "What a beautiful cut."

Charlotte had been in the design industry for many years and had seen all kinds of clothing styles, but the simple black suit in front of her still amazed her, making her eager to enter the shop.

Moreover, a place recommended by the chief designer of XTZ must be excellent.

Charlotte had just set foot inside when a sales assistant approached her.

"Hello, is there anything I can help you with?" The sales assistant's attitude was kind, with a perfectly appropriate smile on her face.

"Where are the tie clips, please?"

Charlotte glanced around the shop and finally asked softly.

"Right this way, please follow me."

The sales assistant eagerly guided Charlotte, leading her to the accessory section.

The dazzling array of accessories made Charlotte narrow her eyes slightly, and she began to select seriously.

Since there were other customers in the shop besides Charlotte, the sales assistant who was originally with her had gone elsewhere.

Charlotte looked at the various accessories on display and found herself hesitating for a moment.

They all seemed quite nice.

Finally, Charlotte's gaze fell on a light gold tie clip. Her eyes lit up, and she quickly stepped forward.

This tie clip had a simple design, but upon closer inspection, one could see the exquisite hidden patterns on it, which satisfied Charlotte immensely.

Besides, she had never seen him wear such a tie clip before.

Subsequently, Charlotte called over the sales assistant who was standing nearby and indicated that she wanted to take a look at this tie clip.

Just as Charlotte was about to pick it up for inspection, a hand quickly snatched the tie clip that she already touched.

"This tie clip is so beautiful. I think it would suit you perfectly."

Charlotte's brows furrowed slightly, and she turned to see a couple that she hadn't noticed before. The woman held the tie clip, sizing it up against the man's tie.

Just as the woman was about to attach the tie clip to the man's tie, Charlotte raised her hand to stop the woman's action.

If the tie clip had still been in the display case, Charlotte wouldn't have said anything, but the woman had directly snatched it from her hand.

Such behavior would surely make anyone uncomfortable.

Unexpectedly, as a hand suddenly blocked her way, the woman's slender eyebrows furrowed slightly, and then she looked up with some displeasure at Charlotte in front of her.

"Sorry, ma'am, this tie clip is the one I intend to purchase."

Charlotte spoke very politely, and as she looked up at the woman, she found her vaguely familiar.

She seemed like some celebrity.

However, the woman glanced at Charlotte from head to toe with a very unpleasant expression.

"Who are you?"

Her tone lacked any respect, and there was even a hint of disdain in her eyes.

The woman held the tie clip with a contemptuous attitude and said, "Besides, I saw this tie clip first, so why should you take it?"

While the woman was scrutinizing her, Charlotte's gaze also swept over the woman.

She was decked out in designer brands from head to toe.

Chapter 1500 Lily Cooper

From jewelry to bags and shoes, she seemed desperate to plaster "I am very wealthy" all over her face.

In contrast, Charlotte Thompson's attire appeared much more humble.

But if one were to compare the actual prices, this woman's outfit would likely not even match the cost of a single blouse worn by Charlotte.

Previously, Charlotte made her own clothes, but after getting back together with Justin Battleson, the clothes he sent her were all top-tier customized pieces from various high-end brands.

Especially after collaborating with XTZ, Lucas and Mr. Carter's team also gifted Charlotte numerous clothes and accessories.

This was one of the reasons Charlotte hadn't gone shopping for a long time.

Upon hearing the woman's words, Charlotte pressed her lips together, then turned to look at the sales assistant beside her, who still held the empty velvet box while standing there.

Charlotte's hint was exceedingly obvious, yet in the next moment, she saw the sales assistant respectfully approach the woman and smile at her:

"Miss Howard, if you would like to purchase this tie clip, I can wrap it up for you."

The sales assistant completely ignored Charlotte.

Upon hearing the way the sales assistant addressed the woman, something seemed to dawn on Charlotte.

She remembered; this woman in front of her should be Lily Cooper, the actress who gained huge fame several years ago and even won the Best Actress award.

However, she only enjoyed a brief period of popularity, as after winning the Best Actress, she never had any outstanding work, consequently fading from public view.

During that time, Annie Anne was also in the entertainment industry, so Charlotte paid close attention to certain happenings in the circle.

She recalled that the media often portrayed Lily Cooper as humble and courteous, but now it seemed like it was all just a public persona.

Upon hearing the sales assistant's words, Lily Cooper glanced over at Charlotte and then let out a light snort, seemingly mocking Charlotte's overconfidence.

Then she turned around, smiled at the man beside her, and placed the tie clip onto his tie.

"In this world, there are people who have no self-awareness, trying to take what doesn't belong to them and appearing in places where they shouldn't be,"

Lily Cooper said leisurely, smoothing out the wrinkles on the man's suit collar while smiling.

"Among so many choices, only this tie clip suits you."

Though the man had his arm around Lily Cooper's shoulder, when his gaze fell upon Charlotte's face, it conveyed a hint of admiration, only to be quickly retracted due to Lily Cooper's action.

"Want me to give it up to you?" Lily Cooper winked at Charlotte.

However, how could Charlotte not discern the underlying meaning in Lily Cooper's previous words? She simply looked at the man's light blue tie paired with the golden tie clip, which felt completely mismatched.

This prompted Charlotte to avert her gaze.

As a designer, she truly couldn't stand such a color combination.

Nevertheless, Charlotte felt somewhat grateful to Lily Cooper for allowing her to see how the golden tie clip didn't look as attractive once worn.

"No, go ahead and buy it if you like it," Charlotte shook her head, shifted her gaze to the side, and then casually remarked:

"Moreover, if it were me, I would absolutely never pair a golden tie clip with a light blue tie."