

Spoiled 351

Chapter 351: Possessiveness Causing Trouble

When Charlotte first heard about it, she was quite shocked. How could an uncle, act in such a way towards her?

Later, she learned that they did not share any blood relation.

Even now, she still remembered the look on Annie's face when she mentioned Oliver Hudson.

There was a mist in her clear eyes, filled with sadness, happiness, regret, and a hint of resentment.

She had met many people, but she has never seen a girl show so many emotions when mentioning a man's name.

Perhaps, Oliver Hudson was the source of all Annie's emotions, a person she will never be able to erase from her life.

"In Mr. Battleson's eyes, Oliver Hudson is an excellent man, but a man who drove a woman who loved him mad. Well, apparently, I have no compliment for the so-called 'excellence' that Mr. Battleson mentioned."

Charlotte's eyes held a mocking ridicule as she looked at the man in front of her, but her voice held a touch of bitterness.

She vaguely remembered that when Annie was conscious, she would always hold her hand, and happily talk about her uncle.

Annie had said that sometimes her uncle was good to her.

Annie thought that her uncle was the gentlest person in the world.

Her uncle would let go of his work because of a movie that Annie liked, bought out the cinema, and took her to watch it.

And also, because she loved the aurora, he took her to the Arctic to see the aurora.

Annie told Charlotte that she had grown up in an orphanage and nobody had ever cared about her.

In her limited perception, Oliver Hudson was the only one who treated her with such tenderness and warmth.

The feeling was like the aurora in the darkness of life.

However, it was so dazzling yet so short-lived.

At that time, Charlotte did not understand why.

By the sounds of it, Oliver Hudson should love Annie, yet there were tears in Annie's clean and lively eyes when she talked about him.

While basking in the happiness, there seemed to be great sadness and loss.

Charlotte had initially thought that Oliver Hudson had just done something to hurt Annie emotionally, causing her some harm.

But it seemed not the case now.

How could that man possibly love Annie? It was just his damn possessiveness.

Justin Battleson couldn't help but furrow his brows, he looked hesitantly at the girl in front of him, feeling that she seemed to be trapped in a cloud of emotions and wasn't sober.

"Could there be some misunderstanding?" Justin voiced out gently.

In his impression, Oliver Hudson might not be approachable, but he was definitely not someone who would drive others mad.

Let alone, he took great care of Annie, loved her to the bones, how could he do what Charlotte was suggesting.

Although Justin knew there was resentment between Oliver Hudson and Annie.

However, he, Adam Ross, and Harper Gibson had always believed that the resentment would be resolved one day.

So they never brought it up, acted as if it didn't exist.

He didn't know how much Charlotte knew, he had to clarify.

"Misunderstanding?" Charlotte found that laughable.

She laughed mockingly, her voice trembling.

Those things, to her, she was just an observer, but she clearly felt Annie's despair.

If not because she was still in love with Oliver Hudson, how could Annie, who was so stubborn, be controlled by him.

At that time, she just felt that Annie was a silly girl, who gave her feelings away for others to manipulate.

Chapter 352: A Hint of Meaning

Oliver Hudson has been recklessly hurting Annie Anne again and again, simply by taking advantage of her love for him.

If this were to happen to Charlotte Thompson.

Charlotte squinted her eyes slightly, a complex emotion flashed through, her red lips slightly pursed.

"I don't see this as a misunderstanding. After all, in your eyes, women and love are just dispensable. Who wouldn't enjoy being pursued? Only naive Annie would believe Oliver Hudson's nonsense and let herself get hurt so many times."

Charlotte thought for a moment, she looked at Justin Battleson in front of her, as if she was talking to him, but also to herself.

Justin knew about their grudges and grievances, so he deemed it inappropriate to say anything more about this matter.

However, he was puzzled. Why did Charlotte have such a big problem with Oliver Hudson? Did she know something?

Justin unconsciously thought of a time when he had seen Oliver looking rather dissipated.

In his memory, Oliver was always calm and composed and never drank excessively.

But that time, Oliver was soaked in alcohol, his mind was somewhat vague and he kept uttering Annie's name.

At that time, they were just having a gathering amongst friends. Justin hosted it and saw Oliver, who was all drunk. He couldn't bear it and asked Michael Richard to take him home.

If it weren't for Charlotte constantly talking about Oliver and Annie's affairs in his ear, it would have been a minor episode that he would not have remembered.

"Charlotte, I feel like there's some hidden meaning in your words?"

Justin looked at Charlotte. A glint of astuteness flashed in his deep eyes, he playfully teased her.

He wasn't sure if it was his misconception, but he felt there was a lot of personal sentiment in Charlotte's remarks.

He sub-consciously thought about five years ago.

Although he did not do anything extremely cruel to Sophie Allen, he felt like he wronged her too.

And back then, Sophie had also been trying her best to escape.

"Mr. Battleson is overthinking it, Annie and I met in Ashton, so I feel a touch of sorrow for her due to knowing some parts of her story,"

Charlotte glanced at Justin, taking in the playful look in his eyes.

"Doesn't Mr. Battleson agree? Such a good girl is being tormented like this."

Charlotte spoke and turned the question to Justin

He didn't think she would twist the question back to him, and for a moment, he was somewhat caught off guard: "This..."

"By the way," Charlotte's red lips gently opened, she interrupted Justin with a raised eyebrow.

"If Mr. Battleson encounters Oliver Hudson, please help me deliver a message to him."

A message? That's a small matter.

Justin nodded, "Speak."

"What goes around comes around. If he still isn't clear about his feelings, he shouldn't dwell on it anymore. After all, a forced melon is not sweet. A girl as good as Annie Anne, he's not worthy of her."

Charlotte's delicate face showed resentment, becoming more and more emotional as she spoke.

She could hardly wait to find an opportunity to teach Oliver Hudson a lesson.

A cold glint flashed in her eyes as she poked at the durian cake in front of her.

"You are really a person of love and hate, but I am curious, why would you get so angry for a woman who has nothing to do with you?"

Justin asked with a bit of curiosity.

He had to admit, even when Charlotte was angry, her frowns, smiles, joy, and temper,

In his eyes, they all carried the charm of a woman, which made him feel delighted.

Chapter 353: Feel with Your Heart

"What do you mean by irrelevant people? Annie Anne is my good friend whom I met overseas. If I... If I knew Oliver Hudson wasn't her good match, I would definitely introduce her to the good guys around me. I can't just let her hang herself on a crooked tree."

Charlotte Thompson felt increasingly indignant as she thought about it.

Oliver Hudson, this deviously manipulative scum, really didn't deserve such a gentle and kind-hearted girl like Annie Anne.

"That's rather biased of you to say. In my impression, King Samuel truly loved Annie."

After saying this, Justin Battleson nodded. He firmly believed in this.

However, Charlotte dismissed this with a contemptuous 'tch'.

"Their journey together hasn't been easy. Regardless of the fact that Annie's identity wasn't approved by the Hudson family, Oliver has made a lot of sacrifices for her. You can't just negate them based on your own views."

Justin Battleson knew he was somewhat unreasonable, but he still couldn't help defending Oliver Hudson.

"Hehe, Mr. Battleson sure has some interesting views." Charlotte scoffed coldly, "I'm afraid Oliver Hudson doesn't love Annie Anne. It's more like a horrifying possessiveness."

"He treats Annie the way he does because he thinks she's his. After all these years together, it's only natural for him to feel reluctant to let her go to someone else."

Charlotte tilted her chin up, looking at Justin Battleson defiantly.

The dismissive way she grouped them together made them seem alike.

Justin Battleson didn't think it appropriate to explain further. Then, after a moment of thought, he felt he didn't lose anything by coming here today.

He even found out that those two kids were really Adam Ross's children.

The other kids were just friends of Charlotte.

He even did a good deed on behalf of Adam Ross.

Justin Battleson smirked, feeling his jealousy extinguished instantly.

Since Charlotte's purpose was so simple, what happened that time on the hot search had nothing to do with him.

Justin Battleson raised an eyebrow, looking at Charlotte in front of him. His eyes flickered with various emotions.

He smiled and was about to speak, "I was just about to..."

His words were abruptly interrupted by Charlotte.

Charlotte suppressed a smile and said, "Did you plan to come and ask if those children are mine? Mr. Battleson, you are really interesting."

Charlotte's words were filled with a hint of amusement, a mix of a teasing smile and a serious demeanor.

For a moment, it made Justin Battleson feel somewhat awkward.

He raised his eyebrows, his thought was indeed seen through by Charlotte.

He didn't say anything, just quietly sipped his coffee.

It had gone cold, the taste was bitter and sticky when it hit his mouth. It was a hard drink, yet it had a rather unique flavor.

Watching Justin Battleson's sequence of actions, Charlotte knew he felt guilty.

"It's okay, I don't mind anything, because I only believe in what I see with my own eyes."

Charlotte said lightly with a laugh.

If it weren't for the profound implication in her words, Justin Battleson would have drowned in her smile.

"Sometimes what your eyes see isn't always the reality, you need to feel a lot of things with your heart."

Justin Battleson spoke languidly and indifferently, his eyes filled with deeper meaning.

He fixed his gaze on Charlotte, but her face showed no change whatsoever.

"Feel with your heart?" Charlotte slightly curved her lips, a glint of inquiry flashing between her red lips and white teeth.

She stared steadily at the man in front of her.

His handsome brow and eyes, and the slightly indifferent look between them, were deeply etched.

Chapter 354: Surprise or Shock

She chuckled, amused by Justin Battleson's words.

"I used to be the same way, but then I found it too exhausting."

"I don't like always seeing things so thoroughly. There are always so many things in the world that we can't fully understand. We can't always see everything clearly. Mr. Battleson, don't you think I'm right?"

Justin didn't comment on her words, but he slightly smiled and nodded.

He probably already knew most of the answers by now, and he had achieved his goal.

Besides, none of these things would affect his pursuit of Charlotte Thompson.

Charlotte glanced at her wristwatch. It was indeed late.

She had already had a frank discussion with Justin Battleson that day, so there was no point in continuing.

After all, she thought expressing everything too thoroughly could be counterproductive.

"Mr. Battleson, it's getting late. Maybe we should call it a night," said Charlotte, dismissing Justin's reluctance to part with a casual tone.

"Can I take you home?" Justin stood up and asked.

It was indeed late, and the thought of the shareholders' meeting tomorrow gave him a headache.

"There's no need, Mr. Battleson. You should go home. I can manage on my own."

Charlotte glanced at the red rose resting beside her. After hesitating for a few seconds, she decided to take it.

She smiled at Justin, and of course, she didn't miss the delight in his eyes.

"Thanks for the rose, Mr. Battleson. I really love it."

Having said that, Charlotte turned and left without looking back.

Her action was smooth and decisive, leaving Justin with only a view of her departing figure.

Justin watched her retreating silhouette, a smirk forming on his lips.

Oh Charlotte.

This woman never failed to leave a deep mark on his favorite things.

Justin thought for a moment and then texted Michael Richard.

He asked him to reserve all the red roses from the florist for the next three months.

Since she liked them, he would do his best to please her in his own way.

Thinking about this, the smile on his lips grew wider.

Justin watched as Charlotte returned to her hotel, then with a slight narrowing of his eyes, he turned and left.

When Charlotte arrived back at the hotel, she hadn't even walked through the door when she heard Jordan Thompson screaming. She rubbed her forehead, sighed deeply, and entered.

As expected, she saw the chaotic scene in the kitchen and almost passed out.

Barely containing her anger, she stared at Jordan, whose face was covered in ash.

Then she turned to look at Hank Thompson standing aside, looking distressed, and couldn't help scolding him.

"Didn't I tell you to just feed them with the food I prepared and not to enter the kitchen until I got back?"

Faced with Charlotte's questioning, Jordan looked awkwardly at Hank.

But Hank just stood silently, staring at the ground as if trying to bore a hole into it.

"Sis, believe us, we just wanted to surprise you."

Jordan's voice became smaller and weaker, his gaze evading Charlotte's. He couldn't bear to face her.

If it weren't for Hank's greed, he wouldn't have dragged him into the kitchen, confident in their adventure, only to leave it looking like a bomb site.

"A surprise? More like a scare! What kind of surprise is this?"

Charlotte handed the rose to Jordan, put on an apron, and then ushered them out of the kitchen.

Chapter 355: Are We on the Same Path?

She helplessly looked at the few men and spoke, resignedly: "Alright, go out. Be off with you, go fight outside."

Charlotte quietly tidied up the kitchen.

Somehow, the image of Justin Battleson inexplicably came into her mind.

Furthermore, she couldn't help but wonder if he would be the same kind of person as Oliver Hudson.

Distant, harsh, cold-hearted.

However, Charlotte soon realized there was something amiss about her train of thought.

She quickly slapped her own forehead, somewhat speechless, and couldn't help but silently chide herself.

"Why am I thinking about him? It's strange."

"Whether he's like Oliver Hudson or not, it has nothing to do with me!"

Jordan Thompson, holding a bouquet of roses in one hand and holding Hank Thompson's hand in the other, walked out from the kitchen in a sorry state.

Right after they stepped out, Annie immediately ran up excitedly to hold tightly onto Jordan's leg.

She raised her head and in her baby voice said, "Uncle, uncle, want to eat flower."

Jordan looked at Annie who was salivating over the roses and couldn't help but sigh, saying with a smile, "Annie, be good, you can't eat this flower. Uncle will give you a sweet treat to eat."

Hank quickly understood and pulled a piece of candy from his pocket.

He conveniently tore open the wrapper and held it up to Jordan.

Jordan put the candy into Annie's little mouth.

He held his head in his hands as he watched the adorable little Annie and suddenly hatched a plan.

"Annie, your uncle made your mommy angry. Do you want to help uncle to soothe your mommy?"

As Annie chewed on her candy, her cute plump cheeks looked just like a little goldfish.

"Soothe, Annie soothe mommy."

As expected, giving Annie a candy made everything easier.

Jordan was overjoyed. He nodded at Hank and gave him a "wink". They had saved their hides.

Indeed, Uncle Jordan, the veteran, was skilled.

Hank nodded in agreement, then gave Jordan a thumbs up.

Charlotte was dealing with a lively fish in the kitchen when she heard a knock on the door.

She washed her hands and went over to open the door.

There she found Annie holding a small flower, mumbling to herself with a milk-stained mouth.

Annie looked a little messy, but in Charlotte's eyes, she was incredibly adorable.

Charlotte's heart melted on seeing her. She squatted down and hugged Annie.

"What's the matter, baby?" her voice was very soft, extraordinarily tender.

Annie, with her innocent voice, leaned into Charlotte's ear and whispered: "Mommy, uncle wants me to appease you."

After Annie finished speaking, she seriously handed the rose in her hand to Charlotte.

Charlotte looked at Annie's pouting lips with a helpless smile.

She squatted down and laughed, revealing a dimple at the corner of her mouth. The dimple was intoxicatingly sweet.

"Annie, be good, mommy is a bit busy, can you go out first?"

It was only when Annie saw Charlotte's smile that she felt she had fulfilled the task her uncle had given her.

Thereupon, she ran back to the living room cheerfully after nodding her head.

Charlotte quickly prepared five dishes and a soup, and asked Jordan to bring them out.

The delicious dishes under the warm yellow light, looked quite appetizing.

After dinner, Charlotte checked the time, and feeling it was still early, let Jordan entertain them.

She decided to return to her room to take care of some work matters.

On her way past the kitchen, she noticed again the bouquet of red roses that Justin Battleson had given her.

After pondering for a moment, she casually found a vase and placed them in it.

Chapter 356: Cheating

The sound of Jordan Thompson joyfully playing with the children filled the living room.

In the kitchen outside the living room, the roses were blooming beautifully.

Jordan glanced at the roses, curiosity in his gaze.

When he looked away, his eyes met with Cyrus Thompson's, also implying an unspoken understanding.

Early the next morning, Charlotte Thompson prepared breakfast and then got ready to go to work.

When she passed by the kitchen, she saw that the roses that were previously in full bloom had wilted down to their stems.

What happened? It was just one night!

Although Charlotte was puzzled, she didn't think much about it.

Since they had wilted, there was no need to keep them, so she threw the roses directly into the trash.

Perhaps it was just a psychological effect, but the moment Charlotte entered the company, she felt her colleagues' scrutinizing glances.

Everyone was looking at her in a way that made her feel inexplicably uncomfortable.

"Sister Charlotte, here's your coffee."

Coco brought the coffee in and wanted to say something to Charlotte, who was busy with her documents, because of the rumors in the company, but she hesitated.

"Sister Charlotte, uh..."

"What's up?" Charlotte looked up at Coco. She had done a light makeup today, giving an impression of gentleness and friendliness.

Coco struggled internally for a while, but remembering the unpleasant words in the break room, she decided to tell Charlotte anyway.

"Sister Charlotte, have you watched the news today?"

Coco asked cautiously, fearing her words might upset Charlotte.

"What news?" Charlotte was a bit puzzled and instinctively opened her computer to the news tab.

Seeing her swift movements, Coco rushed forward to prevent her from seeing anything unpleasant and quickly closed the news page.

Charlotte was surprised at Coco's sudden action and became more curious about the news.

"What are you doing?"

Thinking that there was no way to hide it from her, Coco sighed.

"Sister Charlotte, what I mean is, you better avoid watching the news for a while."

"Why?" Charlotte was even more puzzled.

"Because...you and Mr. Battleson have made headlines. It's not good for your reputation. I'm afraid it might upset you."

Headlines?

Charlotte finally realized why everyone looked at her strangely today, as if she had caused some catastrophe.

"I understand. You may leave now."

Charlotte's voice was calm and composed, betraying no emotions.

However, her eyes were alight with a dangerous spark.

"Alright, Sister Charlotte." Coco glanced at Charlotte nervously and left.

Charlotte's face remained expressionless as she contemplated in silence at her desk.

Her inscrutable demeanor left everyone guessing about what she was thinking.

A whirlwind of thoughts took turn in Charlotte's mind, but in the end, she opened the news anyway.

She was inexplicably curious about what sort of stories these imaginative netizens might invent about them.

Just as she anticipated, the top trending topic was about her and Justin Battleson.

She clicked to see a photo of her and Justin Battleson drinking coffee at a café.

How could that even get a good shot?

It was even funnier that drinking coffee could make the headlines.

The paparazzi thought too highly of her.

Charlotte slowly moved her gaze to the caption below the photo.

"Shocking! Evelyn Curtis cheated on, official boyfriend cheats with his subordinate."

Chapter 357: Love at First Sight

She couldn't help but laugh. A low chuckle echoed in the quiet room, which seemed somewhat eerie and strange.

Beneath the news, she noticed many comments from netizens, piquing her curiosity.

Charlotte Thompson gave the paperwork a cursory glance, noticing that not much was left to be done, so she set the files aside.

She was quite interested in reading these online comments.

"Oh my God, my goddess just got cheated on, is Justin Battleson blind? Or is that woman just absolutely shameless."

"Hey, watch what you say. I actually work in Mr. Battleson's company. I've personally seen Mr. Battleson reject Evelyn Curtis, and I also know the woman in the photos. Our Charlotte is far superior to Evelyn, plus, Evelyn is so average-looking, she's totally not worthy of Mr. Battleson."

"Nonsense! Evelyn Curtis is so beautiful. And she announced her relationship with Justin Battleson at the peak of her career. It must be this woman in the picture who seduced him. How could Justin possibly cheat otherwise!"

"Oh my gosh, indeed you can't trust love in the entertainment industry. Men are all the same, falling in love with every woman they meet."

"The person above makes a good point. Here's a spicy scoop: the woman in the photo is a senior executive in the company, rumored to have been parachuted in. Chances are she hooked up with Justin Battleson long before. Poor Evelyn Curtis, it's just so unfair!"

"What do you mean 'senior executive'? Isn't it just Charlotte Thompson? This woman sure plays her cards well. She climbed up the ladder using her identity as Joy after returning from Ashton, and now she's hooked up with Justin Battleson. What a shame for our Dream."

"Who said he cheated? When has Justin Battleson ever admitted that he's Evelyn Curtis's boyfriend? It has always been Evelyn Curtis who has been announcing their relationship all along. Before Evelyn showed up, Justin Battleson was always the top of the Golden Bachelor List."

"Let me add one thing, even after Evelyn showed up, Justin was still single. Evelyn Curtis is just wishful thinking."

...

Charlotte Thompson propped her chin on her hands as she read the comments online, where debates raged on.

Watching this, she seemed less like observing her own situation and more like watching a drama series, occasionally even laughing.

When Coco came in with some files, she was startled to see Charlotte in this state.

She thought Charlotte must have been affected mentally by the online gossip.

Regret washed over her for having mentioned the online news to Charlotte earlier. Otherwise, Charlotte wouldn't have been hit like this.

As she thought about this, she knocked on the door.

Charlotte looked up subconsciously, the smile still on her face. Seeing that it was Coco, she asked leisurely, "What's up?"

Coco spoke softly, "Sister Charlotte, Mr. Battleson is looking for you."

Justin Battleson? Looking for her?

Charlotte gave a simple "Oh" in response before shutting off her computer and giving a nod without saying anything else.

Glancing at the computer that was "shutting down", she could pretty much guess why Justin Battleson was calling her over.

Most likely, it was about this news.

It made sense, after all. As the company boss, generating such a scandal with an employee certainly called for a meeting.

She couldn't help wondering, a woman like Evelyn Curtis who was madly infatuated with Justin Battleson, what would her reaction be after seeing this news?

She would surely be furious, right? That expression must be quite something.

As she thought about this, Charlotte couldn't help but smirk. Her red lips curled up slightly, making her look even more charming and alluring.

Meanwhile, at a particular filming site...

Evelyn Curtis was resting in the dressing room after filming a few scenes.

Lucy poured her a glass of red wine, and she began scrolling through Weibo on her phone while drinking.

Chapter 358: Official Girlfriend

She initially just wanted to see if there was any recent news.

However, the trending topic she scrolled to was "Justin Battleson and Charlotte," and she clicked in to see that photo.

She violently threw the red wine glass in her hand onto the floor.

The blood-red liquid reflected Evelyn Curtis's distorted face.

Her eyes were blood-shot as she glared at her mobile.

The photo was not very clear, though Charlotte's face was not captured, just by looking at the woman's figure Evelyn could tell it was Charlotte.

However, the post stated: the two had gone to the BK Hotel together after having coffee.

There were also photos of Justin going in and coming out of the BK.

However, what they didn't know was, when Justin went in, he was there to find Charlotte who was stopped by Jordan, naturally they came out together.

In the dressing room, items on the vanity table were flung everywhere.

Evelyn Curtis had a pale face, and her eyes were full of anger.

She spoke through gritted teeth: "I warned that bitch long ago; she dared not heed the warning! Now she has made such a mess, and the whole entertainment circle is laughing at me."

The Evelyn Curtis in the mirror was disheveled, with a fierce expression, a far cry from the kind and gentle image she portrayed in front of the cameras.

Lucy shyly watched Evelyn Curtis from the corner, too scared to approach.

Every time something like this happened, she was always the one to bear the brunt.

She was just a small assistant, earning the lowest wage, doing the most thankless jobs.

"What are you staring at, come clean up," Evelyn Curtis randomly threw a makeup compact, hitting Lucy square in the face as she sharply ordered.

Lucy subtly rubbed her bruised forehead and ran up to clean up, her face filled with resignation.

Looking at the submissive Lucy, Evelyn was reminded of her desperate acts in front of Justin.

The angrier she thought, the more she wanted to smash her phone into Lucy the next second.

The dressing room door was pushed open with a "click."

Manager Grace Williams walked in with a notice.

She frowned as she took a look around the messy room. After seeing the furious Evelyn Curtis, she understood the situation.

She calmly signaled Lucy to leave and glanced at Evelyn Curtis with a sense of resignation.

Grace Williams spoke coldly: "Just because of a trending topic, you've made such a mess. Luckily, Lucy is one of us. Otherwise, if someone with ulterior motives saw you like this, you'd have to deal with all the ensuing scandals."

Evelyn held her breath, not daring to lash out in front of Grace Williams. She swallowed hard.

All she could say was "Sister Lily" without any follow-up.

"Come over here." Grace Williams pulled out a chair for Evelyn to sit on.

Grace made her look at herself in the mirror, stooped down and whispered in her ear.

"Evelyn, as the artist I brought up, you should understand how the entertainment industry works. Regardless of whether Mr. Battleson acknowledges it or not, you are supposed to be his legitimate girlfriend."

"Whether the news is true or not, it doesn't really matter."

Hearing this, Evelyn lost her cool once again.

"Doesn't matter? This topic is trending heavily, how can it not matter?"

Seeing Evelyn like this, Grace Williams only thought her as dumbfounded as a pig.

"If I were you, I would stay calm right now, control my emotions, and not lose my temper."

"I've scheduled a public announcement for you. You need to post on your social media later. The more unfavorable the environment, the more you need to show your strength. Only in this way, can the public side with you."

As she said this, Grace straightened up and began to help adjust Evelyn's curls.

Chapter 359: Why are you so cold towards me now?

Evelyn Curtis was suppressing the anger and resentment in her heart, but she couldn't ignore Grace Williams's words.

"I understand, Sister Lily. I'll post on Weibo later."

Grace Williams smirked, very satisfied with Evelyn Curtis's compliant demeanor.

"That's right. The more others try to put you down, the more you should appear to be nonchalant. Without weaknesses, no one can pin you down."

After saying this, Grace Williams handed her the announcement and turned to leave the makeup room.

Evelyn Curtis crumpled up the announcement and reluctantly posted a Weibo update.

She glanced at the time, since the news broke out, Justin Battleson had not sent her a single message.

It seemed like she was simply an unimportant person to him.

Unable to take it anymore, she decided to give Justin a call.

When Justin received Evelyn Curtis's call, Charlotte Thompson happened to walk in.

She was wearing a sapphire blue suit today, which outlined her graceful figure, her intelligent eyes were as white as her teeth, and her lips were strikingly gorgeous.

However, her face was void of too much expression, projecting a fascinating aura.

Justin Battleson couldn't help but feel his previously depressed mood becoming lightened, he nodded for her to come in.

Just as he was about to speak, he received the call from Evelyn Curtis.

Seeing the name 'Evelyn Curtis' flashing on the screen, he frowned slightly.

He had initially wanted to hang up, but thinking about today's news, he decided to answer the call and put it on speaker.

"Justin." Evelyn Curtis's sweet, cloying voice came through the speaker, which stunned Charlotte Thompson for a moment.

Evelyn Curtis was as disgustingly pretentious as she always was.

"What is it?" Justin asked involuntarily, a hint of disgust flashing in his heart.

The indifference in Justin's tone made Evelyn Curtis unhappy, but she held back her anger.

She knew very well that if she quarreled with Justin Battleson now, it would only make him feel disgusted.

"I saw the news. What's going on between you and Charlotte, did she do something to you?"

Evelyn Curtis's tone was clearly filled with grievance: "A few days ago, she threatened me and told me not to meet you again. I didn't expect that just a few days later, she went to see you and deliberately had paparazzi take photos of your meeting."

Evelyn Curtis cried her grievances to Justin about Charlotte's various misdeeds and nasty attitude towards her.

In her words, Charlotte was like a wicked stepmother from a fairy tale.

Charlotte Thompson, standing aside, heard all the words that Evelyn Curtis said. It made her want to laugh.

She raised an eyebrow and looked at Justin, finding that he was observing her.

Apparently, he was observing her reaction after hearing Evelyn's words.

"This is really interesting." Charlotte thought to herself.

On the other end of the phone, Evelyn Curtis was still babbling, but Justin showed no interest in continuing to listen.

He answered this call to let Charlotte know that there was no ambiguous relationship between him and Evelyn Curtis.

However, Evelyn showed no sense of propriety, which indeed made him a bit impatient.

"That's enough. Don't call again over these things."

Justin spoke in an indifferent tone, which revealed a hint of disgust across his face.

"Justin?" Evelyn Curtis was taken aback, not expecting Justin to be so cold.

Her tone became somewhat anxious, "Justin, did Charlotte say something to you?"

"Justin, you didn't treat me like this before. You said you would give me anything I want."

"Why are you being so indifferent to me now, it must be because of that despicable Charlotte..."

Charlotte Thompson couldn't help but roll her eyes. She was speechless!

Chapter 360: Did Charlotte Thompson Seduce You?

Evelyn Curtis repeatedly smeared her reputation, but she didn't get angry.

Instead, she found it kind of funny, and a wicked idea spontaneously occurred to her. As a result, she casually said in a frosty voice...

"Mr. Battleson, can I help you with anything?"

Hearing Charlotte Thompson's voice, a wave of surprise washed over Justin Battleson.

He lifted his head to look at Charlotte, not missing the fleeting smug smile that played across her face.

On the other end of the phone, Evelyn Curtis reacted as if she were a live grenade with the pin pulled out.

A wave of annoyance spread over her as she met Justin's indifference.

Now hearing Charlotte's voice, Curtis's voice became higher pitched, and her tone grew even more aggressive.

"Justin, you can't treat me like this. How can you be with Charlotte, are you two together now?"

"Justin, how could you do this to me, you told me before, that you would let me stay by your side, I am your girlfriend, what does Charlotte count as?"

"She is nothing but a mistress! Why does everything change when Charlotte appears? Did she seduce you? Are you two in a hotel?"

Faced with Evelyn Curtis's accusations, Justin Battleson's face turned icy cold.

He tightened his jaw and said coldly, "Evelyn Curtis, I'm telling you for the last time, I have absolutely nothing to do with you."

As soon as he finished speaking, Justin Battleson unequivocally hung up the phone.

Evelyn Curtis had really crossed the line.

He had never said what she claimed he did.

He looked up and noticed a look of displeasure on Charlotte's face.

Had she misunderstood?

"Don't misunderstand."

"Misunderstand?" Charlotte lifted the corners of her mouth, her expression becoming even more indifferent, and she gave Justin Battleson a cold glance.

"Did Mr. Battleson call me over here just to let me hear about you and your girlfriend's ended love affair, and the intrusion of me as the third party?"

Justin Battleson frowned slightly, clearly thinking that her interpretation was incorrect.

She really took Evelyn Curtis's words for granted.

But Charlotte did not want to argue with him any longer and turned to leave the office.

Justin Battleson immediately stepped forward and grabbed her wrist.

Justin Battleson used a lot of strength, as if he were afraid that Charlotte would misunderstand him if she didn't hear his explanation.

Red marks instantly appeared on Charlotte's delicate white wrist.

"Let me go." Anger spread over Charlotte's pretty face.

She tried to shake off Justin Battleson's hand, but he gripped her tighter and even pulled her into his arms.

With the sweet fragrance of Charlotte's rose water scent wafting into his nostrils, Justin Battleson started to feel a bit more relaxed.

He lowered his head, and looked fixedly into Charlotte's clear, bright eyes, his tone becoming even more firm.

"My relationship with Evelyn Curtis isn't what you think."

"Ha..." Unable to break free from Justin Battleson's hold, Charlotte chuckled coldly, her voice revealing a hint of chilliness.

Justin Battleson's behavior was laughable to her.

What was their relationship?

Why should she listen to Justin Battleson's explanation?

"Does Mr. Battleson think himself quite impressive, enjoying what's in his bowl while eyeing what's in the pot? I don't want to know what your relationship with Evelyn Curtis is, and I have no desire to understand your explanation."

"Moreover, this baseless news has seriously affected my work."

"I don't want to walk into the company, into your office, and have everyone look at me as if I'm a mistress."

She put particular emphasis on the word "mistress".

Charlotte remembered the looks she got from people when she arrived at work today; it was incredibly uncomfortable.