

Spoiled 761

Chapter 761: Revealing Identity

The air still carried a hint of ambiguity as the two nestled together after their romantic culminations.

Charlotte Thompson leaned into Justin Battleson's arms, her eyes slightly drooping in exhaustion as her eyelashes gently fluttered with each breath.

Every time, Justin would wear her out so badly, yet remain energetically content and satisfied.

Justin's fingertips lingered on Charlotte Thompson's smooth skin, gradually warming her cold arms with his touch.

Usually, Charlotte would have already fallen asleep by now, but today she quietly rested in Justin's arms.

Perceptive to Charlotte's emotional ups and downs, Justin quickly grasped what was on Charlotte's mind at the moment.

"Don't worry, I've had those online comments squashed. The kids won't see them anymore."

However, Charlotte softly shook her head and rolled over in Justin's arms, nestled her cheek against his chest, where she could hear the beating of his heart.

"No need, Justin, I want to make my identity entirely public."

Charlotte's serious statement caught Justin off guard, surprising him greatly.

Having spent so much time together, he understood Charlotte's personality very well.

Charlotte was not a competitive person. After acknowledging her lineage to the Thompson Family, she still chose to hide her identity, and even refused to step foot into the BK Group.

Now, Charlotte wanted to reveal her identity. This seemed a bit unexpected to Justin.

However, whatever Charlotte's choice was, he would always support it.

"I'll arrange a press conference for you."

"No need to bother, I can do it myself." Charlotte shook her head.

In fact, the identity of Miss Thompson brought more drawbacks than benefits for Charlotte.

Charlotte naturally understood the significant advantages bestowed by an illustrious identity, but she had been in the fashion industry for so long that what she truly desired was recognition for her abilities, rather than to be acknowledged due to her status as Miss Thompson.

Therefore, she kept her identity concealed, and the Thompson Family respected her decision.

However, Charlotte had not anticipated that things would reach this point. She had always wanted to remain low-key, but now, she realised that such obscurity brought her no benefits.

Justin might have suppressed the trending news today, but what about next time?

If she didn't make a statement, she would continually face these public opinions.

She was the genuine Miss Thompson, why should she continue to hide?

Having had her identity exposed, she might as well make it clear.

"Alright, whatever you do, I'll always support you, Charlotte, I will always be by your side."

Justin gently whispered into Charlotte's ear, providing her with overwhelming assurance.

Charlotte's lips curved up into a smile, and she fell into a peaceful sleep in Justin's arms.

What Charlotte didn't expect was that her decision to reveal her identity would directly set off a great storm on the internet.

"@Charlotte Thompson: Lately, there have been many speculations regarding my identity online. I am indeed Charlotte from the BK Thompson Family. As for being known as Sophie Allen, it was the name I used when I was an adopted daughter of the Allen family."

The declaration Charlotte made in the morning was at the top of the trending topics on Weibo in moments.

But among Charlotte's words, few netizens chose to believe her. Rather, the majority responded with cynicism towards her.

Chapter 762: Brothers' Love

"Charlotte Thompson, Sophie Allen, are you playing a guessing game here?"

"Stop orchestrating this farce, I've already checked, the Thompson family only has male heirs, currently led by Henry Thompson. I've never heard of any daughter in the Thompson family."

"Didn't they track down this Charlotte Thompson's identity before and she didn't refute it, now she is acknowledging it here? This situation is getting messy."

"I laughed, didn't you see there was no reaction from the Thompson family? If she is the daughter of the Thompson family, I'll eat a marble on a live broadcast."

The comments below the Weibo post were loud and messy, and Charlotte Thompson's private messages were filled with questions from netizens.

Charlotte didn't need to look, she knew it would be some sarcastic remarks about her orchestrating her own drama.

After only a glance, Charlotte felt a headache coming and put her phone aside.

"This is too much, what's all this on the internet."

Coco rushed over angrily to Charlotte's side, having forgotten the documents she originally intended to deliver.

"Sister Charlotte, you have already confessed your true identity, why don't these people believe it?"

Coco really didn't understand. Who would have the time to create a fake identity for themselves?

And why does she have to pick on the Thompsons?

Many people online thought the same, but they were all laughing at Charlotte's overconfidence.

Only Charlotte herself kept struggling on Weibo, but no one from the Thompson family paid her any attention.

How could this not be ironic?

"Where are the documents I asked you to get?"

Charlotte calmly handled the documents at hand, casting a glance at Coco who was still indignantly engaging in struggles online.

"Sister Charlotte, at a time like this, how can you still care about the documents?" Coco couldn't help but ask.

Charlotte, who was about to sign, lightly tapped Coco's forehead with her pen and looked at her with a very serious expression.

"If you don't work, do you want to starve? If you're so interested in gossip, why not switch careers and become a paparazzo?"

Hearing Charlotte's words, Coco was left speechless, only able to cover her forehead and return with the documents.

"But Sister Charlotte, you have already publicly declared your identity, why hasn't there been any response from the Thompson family?"

The entire web was waiting for the Thompson family's statement.

After all, no matter what Charlotte says, it isn't as trusted as the Thompson family's own admission.

However, the Thompson family's silence was entirely due to Charlotte.

After all, the Thompson family had a hard time finding her and they treasured her as if she was a precious gem.

Mr. Thompson and Charlotte's uncles and cousins all wanted to tell the world that they had found the Thompson family's daughter.

However, Charlotte didn't want to go public and chose to hide her identity.

The Thompson family naturally respected Charlotte's choice and didn't intervene in these matters.

But now that Charlotte has made her identity public, she was thinking about notifying the Thompson family.

However, just as she thought this, her phone rang.

It was a video call from Henry Thompson.

Charlotte answered it immediately, but she didn't expect to see several faces crowded on the other side of the video.

Then, multiple voices flooded out from the phone.

"The call has been connected! The call has been connected!"

"Jake, move a bit, your head is so big; I can't see Charlotte."

"Don't shove, first come first served, understand?"

"Charlotte, why do you look thin to me?"

As she watched her scrambling brothers on the screen, Charlotte couldn't help but smile helplessly.

The love from her brothers seemed a bit too overwhelming.

Chapter 763: Group Favorite

Charlotte gave a tender smile as she looked at her brothers in front of the camera.

She enjoyed this feeling.

"Alright."

At the sound of Henry's voice, Charlotte's brothers finally quieted down.

Henry adjusted the camera, his handsome face carrying a light smile.

"Big brother."

Charlotte called softly, only to her other brothers grumbling about why Charlotte wasn't calling them, becoming jealous of Henry as the eldest brother.

"Charlotte, we saw the news online at home, why didn't you tell us earlier that you wanted to reveal your identity?"

Hearing Henry's words, a sense of guilt rose in Charlotte's heart.

Initially, Charlotte thought revealing her identity was simply a matter of posting a statement online, never imagining it would eventually lead to such a result.

"I'm sorry big brother, I didn't want to bother you guys, who knew..."

Charlotte's words trailed off.

"Why is Charlotte apologizing? You're the Thompson Family's little princess, we'll support you no matter what you do."

Jason, the third brother, joined the conversation: "Yeah, Charlotte, announcing such a matter should have been our responsibility."

The rest of her brothers crowded around, each voicing their opinion, even arguing about who would hold the press conference to officially announce Charlotte's identity.

In the end, they unanimously agreed that each would host one.

This scared Charlotte and she quickly said: "There's no need for all this trouble. A simple statement from home will suffice."

Although the Thompson Family only involved in a few fields in Druarus, the reputation of the family alone was enough to attract all the media's attention.

If they really did as her brothers suggested, with each hosting a press conference...

It would probably make the media of Druarus explode.

"We can't do that, this is such an important matter, how can we casually release a statement?"

Henry disagreed.

Previously, Charlotte always wanted to keep a low profile, hide her identity. Although there were differing opinions within the family, they all respected Charlotte's choice.

Now that Charlotte wanted to reveal her identity, the Thompson family was pleasantly surprised.

Moreover, the online public opinion these days was fermenting very intensely, which felt like a fire in the hearts of the Thompson family members. Naturally, they wanted to make a big deal.

So that those who ridiculed their beloved daughter were hit hard in the face.

"We'll handle this," Henry began.

"I will also notify the media not to bother you."

Henry, naturally, was well aware that before the Thompson family made a statement, Charlotte was buckled under public scrutiny, and she couldn't escape the media's harassment of her life. So some matters had already been arranged by Henry when Charlotte herself chose to reveal her identity.

Charlotte felt reassured with Henry handling things.

She looked at the faces of her brothers on the phone and for a moment she felt her nose tingling.

Joseph, the sixth brother, finally managed to squeeze into the camera's view. He was about to greet Charlotte when he saw her looking somewhat distressed.

"Charlotte, what's the matter? Have you been looking at those things on the internet again! They should ban all these unscrupulous media!"

Seeing her brother's worried expression, Charlotte quickly shook her head in denial.

"No, no."

Charlotte sniffled, a soft smile graced her lips, "I was just thinking how nice it is to have brothers."

"How come our Charlotte only loves her brothers and not her uncle?"

Her Uncle Jeremy, who seemingly appeared out of nowhere, started to compete for attention with Charlotte's seven brothers.

Charlotte felt as if her heart was enveloped by a warm feeling.

Chapter 764: Public Reconciliation

The uncle's addition brought along another round of noise on the phone, not until Charlotte's mobile showed the low battery warning, did the Thompson family reluctantly hang up the call.

Charlotte sagged and sighed, before plugging her phone into a charger. But she found Coco standing in front of her desk, chin propped up in hands.

Taken aback, Charlotte couldn't resist asking, "What's up?"

"Sister Charlotte, I'm so envious of you."

Coco confessed, cheek in palm, "You have so many brothers to spoil you."

Thinking of her troublesome brother at home, Coco felt a headache coming.

Charlotte slipped into a wistful smile.

The times at the Thompson's were always her happiest moments.

But sometimes, they presented a slightly sweet burden.

At that moment, Justin Battleson entered the office.

"Why didn't you answer my call?"

Charlotte pointed to her phone being charged: "My phone was out of power."

Coco glanced in between them, then tactfully slipped out of the office.

Justin walked over to Charlotte, drawing her into his arms.

"I was on the phone with my brothers earlier." Sensing Justin's questioning look, Charlotte offered an explanation.

"The Thompsons?"

Justin was taken aback, suddenly remembering the uncles and cousins from Charlotte's family, he felt an invisible weight descend onto his shoulders.

He instinctively clenched his fists on his lips and coughed lightly.

"What did they say?"

"I originally wanted my brothers to make an announcement, but my eldest brother thinks a press conference would be better, and I agreed."

After all, considering how disastrous her own statement had been, Charlotte didn't have a better suggestion.

Justin nodded. Looking into Charlotte's clear eyes, he gently wrapped his arms around her, resting his chin on her shoulder.

To Justin's unusual gesture, although slightly surprised, Charlotte didn't speak much. Instead, she just rested quietly within Justin's embrace.

After a while, Justin's soft voice whispered in Charlotte's ear.

"Charlotte, I want to announce our relationship to the public."

"What?" Charlotte was shocked.

"No no, listen to me."

Fearing a misunderstanding, Justin eagerly elaborated.

"I want to announce our reconciliation to the public."

Pushing the loose strands of hair behind her ear, Justin's fingers gently caressed Charlotte's soft cheek.

"Charlotte, I want you to know that my being with you is not because of the child."

Justin gazed intensely at the familiar face in front of him.

He was such a fool to have pushed the woman he loved away.

Now, Charlotte was back by his side, and Justin could not stand to lose her again.

Furthermore, she had even given him the most precious gift.

His three children.

He was aware of all the rumors circulating online.

He knew that while Charlotte outwardly brushed them off, it deeply saddened her.

Justin wanted Charlotte to know that he loved her for who she was, regardless of her status, and not because their children shared his blood.

The guilt in Justin's eyes pierced through Charlotte's heart.

"Charlotte, I'm sorry. I was the one who..."

However, before Justin could finish his sentence, Charlotte's soft lips gently silenced him, sharing a heated kiss.

Chapter 765 Mysterious Guest

"Justin, I understand."

Charlotte Thompson spoke gently.

"The past is behind us, we have a new future, don't we?"

Justin Battleson held Charlotte's hand, his eyes filled with deep affection and sincerity.

Like a star accidentally falling from the Milky Way, it fell into the soft dream of Charlotte.

Charlotte once wondered if she regrets meeting Justin Battleson.

Perhaps that definite idea has also disappeared completely now.

It has nothing to do with other things.

Because the man in front of her makes her heart flutter.

The two were affectionate for a while, and then Justin left to deal with work.

According to Charlotte, the Thompson family immediately issued a statement, but this statement did not reflect Thompson family's current attitude towards online public opinion. Instead, it told the media that the Thompson family would hold a press conference tomorrow.

Any news from the Thompson family is now being watched by all media.

Similarly, netizens also started to discuss this matter wildly.

"The Thompson family has finally come out, hurry up and slap Charlotte Thompson on the face."

"Do I feel that something is not quite right?"

"What's wrong? If I were a member of Thompson family, I would have sued Charlotte Thompson directly with a lawyer's letter."

Charlotte looked at the comments below. After these few days of training, these words could no longer affect her mood.

Charlotte even felt that these comments had improved her mental toughness a lot.

Turning her head to look at the time, as Charlotte prepared to leave work, the phone in the office rang.

As an assistant, Coco naturally answered.

"Hello...Oh, Mr. Carter."

Coco responded, Charlotte heard and remembered that the recording of the next episode of "The Birth of Beautiful Clothes" would be coming soon. The director's phone call should be to notify the time, right?

"Is there a problem with the show?"

Coco blinked her eyes. However, the next second, she heard something that made her face change drastically.

"Director...how could you do this?" Coco's voice was filled with anger.

Charlotte listened and vaguely guessed what had happened.

With so much negative news about herself on the internet now, "The Birth of Beautiful Clothes" is probably informing her that she doesn't need to continue recording, right?

Coco also hung up the phone at this time.

"That's too much! How could they do this?" Coco stomped her foot.

"Sister Charlotte, do you know they..."

"Are they not letting me go to the recording?" Charlotte said calmly.

"How could they do this? There is clearly no concrete evidence, yet they directly inform us to stop recording."

Coco was so angry that her chest was heaving heavily.

When she received a call notifying that Charlotte didn't need to attend the next recording, Coco was still wondering if there were problems with the show production and if they needed to postpone the show.

But the next second they told her that the things about Charlotte on the internet also had an impact on their variety show, so they temporarily asked Charlotte to stop recording, and they would talk about it after this blew over.

Coco knew very well that the director said on the surface to wait for this to blow over, but in fact he directly unilaterally removed Charlotte from the show.

"I see."

Charlotte nodded and had already seen the new Weibo post released by "The Birth of Beautiful Clothes" on her computer.

The upcoming show will have a surprise guest joining the judging panel.

In addition to guessing who the surprise guest was, netizens below also suggested to have Charlotte leave the show.

Chapter 766: The Only Daughter

"Usually, it takes so long to issue a clarification on social media. How come the news came out so quickly today?"

Coco couldn't help but ask from the side.

"This is good too." Charlotte picked up her bag and stood up.

"What's good about it, Sister Charlotte?"

Coco asked in confusion.

Turning her head, Charlotte's eyes curved into a smile.

"This way, the slap in the face is more satisfying."

...

Once Charlotte and Justin Battleson returned home and had dinner, they received a video call from little Jack and Chad Thompson.

"Mommy! Mommy!"

Jack and Chad sat side by side obediently, repeatedly waving at Charlotte.

"How has it been at the Ross family these past two days? Happy there?"

Charlotte looked at the two little ones on the screen. It had only been two days since she last saw them, but she missed them so much that she couldn't help but continuously ask what they had done that day.

However, considering they were of Ross Family's blood, plus Adam Ross was there, she was certain they would not let the kids suffer any grievances.

"Jack! Why do you look unhappy? Did someone bully you?"

Hank Thompson squeezed past Charlotte's side and glared at Chad Thompson on the screen.

Charlotte's heart tightened at this, and she asked hurriedly, "What happened?"

"No, nothing." Chad shook his head, adjusted his sitting position and moved closer to the computer.

"No one bullied us; they treated us well, it's just... the grandfather is a bit fierce."

Mr. Ross had been dealing with the Ross family's tedious matters for many years, frowning every day, naturally intimidating to the children.

"We just miss our mom." Jack spoke.

Chad Thompson nodded alongside him.

"Mommy also misses you two." Charlotte sighed in relief, spoke earnestly.

"Mom! We saw those online articles, and Dad knows about it. He said he would help you." Jack quickly blurted out.

Charlotte immediately knew whom the children referred to as "Dad".

This made Charlotte scoff and shake her head, "Mommy has already taken care of things, Jack and Jack don't need to worry."

"Huh, let me tell you, we helped mommy yesterday."

Grace Thompson came over, her little face full of pride.

"Yeah, yeah, we did a big feat yesterday." Hank also immediately piped in.

He and Grace narrated yesterday's incident to Jack and Chad one by one.

This made Jack and Chad show a look of envy.

"I also want to help my mom."

Chad said pitifully, this grievance made Grace Thompson and Hank Thompson seemed even more triumphant.

"So when you come back tomorrow, we'll together..." However, before Hank could finish, he was poked in the forehead by Charlotte.

"Nasty boy, what are you saying."

Hank stuck out his tongue at Charlotte innocently, then turned to tell Jack and Chad facing the computer screen.

"When you come back, we'll play Lego together."

"Okay." Jack and Chad nodded in agreement.

After chatting for a while, Charlotte realized it was getting late and urged the children to go to bed.

...

As soon as she went to work the next morning, Charlotte discovered that many journalists had gathered under the office building.

As soon as they saw Charlotte, they swarmed up.

"Miss Charlotte Thompson, today is the day for the Thompson Family to hold a press conference. Do you have anything to say?"

"Miss Thompson, could you explain the online rumors again?"

The cold-faced Justin Battleson shielded Charlotte from the journalists. He made a call to Paul Richard, instructing him to bring over the security guards and drive all the journalists away.

Just then, a news piece from BK Thompson Family was pushed to the top of the trending search.

The Thompson Family then held a press conference. The four elders, led by Jeremy Thompson, and Charlotte's six brothers together announced to the world media a piece of news.

Charlotte.

Is their youngest, and the only daughter of the Thompson Family.

Chapter 767: Global Live Broadcast

Nothing could be more sensational than this global livestream revealing the identity of a person.

"Oh my god, am I dreaming?"

"Charlotte Thompson is really the Miss of the Thompson family."

"I've been saying this all along, those internet trolls mocking Charlotte should show their faces and see if they've gotten slapped!"

"Let me sidetrack a bit, all these participants from the Thompson family are so handsome, I suddenly envy Charlotte."

In an instant, the crazy amount of discussions caused the Druarus' Weibo to crash.

Charlotte, who was still scrolling through the information of the press conference, looked at her now blank phone, and couldn't help but twitch her mouth.

Until the press conference was over, Charlotte didn't open Weibo again.

However, the news on television was broadcasting the Thompson Family's statement.

Looking at the overwhelming news about herself on the internet, Charlotte wondered if it was a bit too exaggerated.

The Thompson family immediately contacted Charlotte to ask if she was satisfied with today's press conference.

"Weibo has been down for a while now, I don't even know what was said at the press conference."

Said Charlotte, somewhat helplessly.

"It's a pity, our darling Charlotte didn't see how your uncle Jeremy put those unscrupulous reporters in their place."

Uncle Jeremy's tone had a hint of regret.

"The system of Druarus' Weibo is really too bad, a small issue like this and it crashed instantly."

Previously, Charlotte and Justin Battleson had already decided, Charlotte would publicly reveal that she is the true heiress of the Thompson family.

Justin Battleson also held an interview, revealing that he and Charlotte had officially gotten back together.

This resentfully slapped the faces of those who had mocked Justin Battleson and Charlotte for being together only for the sake of the child.

Out of nowhere, a CP super topic suddenly topped the list.

True Love Justin and Charlotte.

This is the CP name combining Charlotte and Justin Battleson's names.

Bystanders out of curiosity clicked in, only to find out that this CP fan club existed for a long time.

Now that the CP they shipped turned out to be real, the forum fans hidden within the super topic were revitalized and started moving once again.

Paired with the public reveal of Charlotte's identity.

The Battleson Family and the Thompson Family.

What a joke, there is no other couple more suitable than them in the whole world.

Netizens who clicked in unknowingly found a fascinating new world, and ended up joining the fandom.

Charlotte's and Justin Battleson's popularity has now surpassed even the biggest stars in the entertainment industry.

The top ten trends are either about Charlotte or related to her.

It's been a while since such sensational news occurred on the internet.

Charlotte, with her head buzzing from the sudden surge of popularity, held her phone, feeling a bit lost.

The comments under the trending topics now were completely different.

Besides them admiring Charlotte's status, there were some congratulating her and Justin Battleson. The occasional untimely malicious comments were quickly covered up.

Looking at these, Charlotte felt a strange emotion stirring within her.

The reason why she could have this impact was only because of her last name.

Thompson.

Thompson from the BK Thompson Family.

Charlotte's fingers unconsciously traced the cold surface of the table, bringing it a bit of warmth.

If this was the previous Sophie Allen, what would the result be?

The Sophie Allen who had no one to rely on, lonelier than anyone else.

A sudden gust of cold wind snapped Charlotte out of her thoughts.

She turned to look at the slightly open window and finally came back to her senses.

What was she thinking just now?

Now, she's no longer the Sophie Allen she was before.

Chapter 768: 180-Degree Turnaround

Sophie Allen walked over, intending to close the window, but her gaze unintentionally caught sight of the cars gathered below the Riley Group's building.

Those must be the media waiting outside the Riley Group's office.

Now that Charlotte Thompson's identity has been exposed, they would be even more interested in interviewing her to get firsthand information.

Glancing lightly over the crowd, Charlotte noticed a car heading towards the side entrance at that moment.

That area is generally reserved for the group's employees, and one cannot enter without a work permit from the Riley Group.

Pondering for a moment, Charlotte remembered that it was the vehicle of the director of "The Birth of Beautiful Clothes".

While she was thinking about it, Coco knocked on the door and entered.

"Sister Charlotte, Mr. Derek is here."

Coco looked somewhat defiant. Without having to guess, Charlotte knew what Coco was thinking about.

The assistant director had upset her yesterday, but now that Charlotte's identity has been revealed, those who want to curry favor have all come forward, naturally making Coco feel triumphant.

Charlotte put aside the draft design in her hand and nodded to Coco, "Please have Mr. Derek come in."

After saying that, Coco responded and turned to invite the long-waiting Mr. Derek who was standing at the door to come in.

As soon as Mr. Derek saw Charlotte, a radiant smile immediately appeared on his face.

"Miss Thompson."

Looking at the smile on Mr. Derek's face, Charlotte couldn't help but sigh quietly in her heart.

But then again, isn't this what the entertainment industry is all about?

"Mr. Derek, please have a seat." Charlotte stood up, smiling at Mr. Derek.

Mr. Derek instantly put on a flattered expression, seemingly hesitant. He then sat down on the sofa in front of Charlotte.

He tidied up his clothes a little, but still feeling somewhat uneasy, he straightened his back.

Charlotte watched his series of actions quietly, waiting for Mr. Derek to speak first.

"Ahem...."

Mr. Derek put his hand to his lips and cleared his throat, straightened his expression then turned to Charlotte.

"I am here to notify Miss Thompson about the next recording of the show."

"Why go to the trouble of notifying me in person about such a minor matter? You could have just informed my assistant."

"No, no, no, it's because we've added a new guest to the show, so I came to inform Miss Thompson."

In fact, Charlotte didn't care too much about what had happened yesterday.

After all, she was just an ordinary designer. If it weren't for Evelyn Curtis, she would not have had contact with the entertainment industry.

Moreover, when she chose to participate in "The Birth of Beautiful Clothes", she had turned them down many times. It was only because Producer Lincoln Smith personally invited her that she agreed.

In recalling the past, Charlotte remembered that Lincoln Smith had been absent for many episodes of the show due to some affairs abroad.

No wonder the production team members dared to call her directly to inform her to pause the recording.

Recalling the sincerity of Lincoln Smith's invitation, the current Mr. Derek looked somewhat ridiculous.

"Who needs to be added is the decision of the production team and the directors. It doesn't have anything to do with me. I just need to know when to record."

Charlotte said mildly, and hearing these words, Mr. Derek discreetly heaved a sigh of relief.

Actually, from the beginning, he had disagreed with Lincoln Smith's invitation to Charlotte to join the show.

After all, they were a variety show. Charlotte's critique was serious and professional, but it lacked a sense of entertainment.

Furthermore, there were several contestants in their program...

But since knowing Charlotte's real identity, the attitude of everyone in the program towards Charlotte had completely reversed by 180 degrees.

Chapter 769: The Taste of Gossip

"This is the time for the next recording, I wonder if it is convenient for Miss Thompson."

Mr. Derek took out a document from his stack and handed it over to Charlotte Thompson.

"This is the information for our new guest star, you can take a look."

Charlotte nodded, taking the documents from him, but her eyes eventually fixed on the name of the guest.

A hint of surprise flashed in Charlotte's eyes.

Seeing the subtle change in Charlotte's expression, Mr. Derrick immediately asked.

"Does Miss Thompson know Miss Adams?"

Charlotte put down the documents, a hint of a smile forming on her lips.

"Indeed, I know her. Miss Nina Adams and I used to be classmates in a fashion design course."

Charlotte has always been interested in design and when she returned to the Thompson family in Ashton, she enrolled in a highly recognised design course.

Almost all graduates from there are internationally renowned designers. At that time, Charlotte was the only Druarus person in the design class.

Given that Charlotte had always deliberately hid her identity as Miss Thompson, there were also quite a few incidents in the design class at that time.

Nina Adams transferred to the class halfway through. Perhaps because they were both from Druarus, they both got along well initially.

However, that only lasted at the beginning.

"I can't believe it's such a coincidence."

Mr. Derek's words interrupted Charlotte's thoughts, she nodded in return.

"Just come to the recording location then, Miss Thompson." Mr. Derek said, standing up.

Charlotte smiled and saw him out. She turned to look at the stack of drafts on her desk, her brows furrowing in thought.

Not long after Mr. Derek left, the production group of "The Birth of Beautiful Clothes" announced the guest stars.

'@DesignerNina: I am honored to be invited to Jenny's guest star, am looking forward to the recording. Long time no see, my old classmate @CharlotteThompson.'

Nina's tweet quickly went viral.

However, the netizens, who have been bombarded with various Charlotte-related dramas, seemed to have developed an immunity.

Of course, there were also some who joined in on the speculation.

'I smell gossip.'

'Are you kidding me? You want to dig up all of Thompson's past?'

The netizens all knew that the moves made by the production unit of "The Birth of Beautiful Clothes" are quite clever.

Announcing new guests who are Charlotte's classmates at the critical moment was indeed a peculiar coincidence.

Charlotte didn't pay attention to how people commented on the Internet. Right now, she was busy focusing on her designs.

Covering a yawn, Charlotte rubbed her slightly blurred eyes and wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes.

She lazily stretched out her limbs and let out a sigh.

"Finally..."

Charlotte sighed, stretching out her stiff wrist and neck.

Looking carefully at the standout design in front of her, which she had spent a long time on, made countless modifications before finalizing it.

Catching a glimpse of her silenced phone on the side, Charlotte cursed under her breath.

How could I have forgotten about this?

Justin Battleson had an early morning business meeting in Shiuvania City today and only managed to rush back after work.

The two of them had agreed to pick up Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson together from the Ross family, but she had forgotten about it due to work.

While Charlotte was gathering her things, she automatically redialed Justin's number.

However, the next second, the door to the office opened.

"Mummy! Surprise!"

The two little ones, Jack and Chad, ran in from outside with Justin Battleson following behind them.

Both of them flanked Charlotte and tugged onto her clothes.

Charlotte reached out to hug them, her voice filled with a hint of remorse.

"I'm sorry. I promised to pick you up and I completely forgot."

Chapter 770: What are you thanking me for?

"We know mommy is busy with work, so let's surprise her."

Jack Thompson envelops Charlotte, his chubby face beaming with a bright smile.

Although Jack and Chad have been recognized by the Ross family, they still enjoy calling Charlotte mom.

Initially, Charlotte was worried about the Ross family's thoughts on this, but their worries disappeared after she agreed to send the children back to the Ross family every week.

"Good children."

Charlotte kisses them one by one, feeling the day's fatigue simply melting away.

She lifts her head and looks at the man standing before her, Justin Battleson, and flashes him a smile.

The setting sun outside the window sheds a slanted light, turning the originally serious office into a place filled with a different kind of warmth.

Standing against the light, Charlotte is covered in the soft radiance of the setting sun. Both the glow and her smile burrow right into Justin's eyes.

He walks over and presents the roses he'd prepared earlier to Charlotte.

Charlotte accepts them with a look of surprise. The bright red roses are fresh, even decorated with water droplets that moisten her fingertips as she touches them.

The floral fragrance lingers in her nostrils, easing her heart a little.

"Why the sudden act of giving me flowers?" Charlotte blinks.

Justin steps forward, landing a gentle kiss on her forehead.

"I saw them at a flower shop on the way here, thought you'd like them, so I bought them."

In reality, Justin thought back to the time when, for several months after their reunion, he had been buying flowers to impress her.

He enjoys seeing Charlotte's joyous expression when she receives flowers.

Every single thing this woman before him does seems to tug his heartstrings.

Time wore down only the trivialities and troubles, while his love for her constantly overflowed.

Justin was not typically one to openly express his emotions, but Charlotte was always an exception.

"Thank you."

Charlotte cradles the bright red roses, her small fair face full of joy.

"What's there to thank me for?"

Justin reaches out, pulls Charlotte into his arms, and tidies up the loose hair around her neck, revealing her slender collarbone.

Startled by Justin's actions, Charlotte subconsciously shrinks her neck. When she turns her head, she notices Jack and Chad huddled together, doing something secretive with their phones.

Noticing Charlotte's gaze, Jack looks up anxiously, a hint of guilt in his expression.

"What are you two up to secretly?"

Charlotte bends down; her scrutinizing gaze sweeps across the two sweet innocent faces.

Jack and Chad remain silent and shaking their heads in unison.

Just then, a voice suddenly came from the phone that Jack was holding.

"Jack, we can't see anything"

Charlotte instantly recognizes the voice as Grace's.

Immediately, Jack straightens up and grins sheepishly at Charlotte.

Charlotte walks over to find that Jack is video calling with a few of their kids at home. All their little faces are squeezed into the frame.

Especially Grace, who has claimed the center spot.

Charlotte notes that the video was not in selfie mode; Jack and Chad must have been capturing her and Justin earlier.

The sudden change in view leaves the kids on camera somewhat at a loss. When Grace's eyes meet Charlotte's, she dramatically covers her own puffy cheeks, looking rather sheepish.

"It was they who called us suddenly, we didn't do anything."

Chad interjects immediately, raising his short arms to his sides.

"I swear."