

Spoiled 791

Chapter 791: Zoe Anne's Difficulties

"Darn it, I think I left the documents I brought in the makeup room."

Charlotte Thompson smacked her head in annoyance, then turned to look at Justin Battleson.

"You wait here for me, I'll go get the documents."

Upon noticing this, Justin stepped forward to follow, "I'll go with you."

But Charlotte shook her head, "No need, I'll be back soon."

Seeing the concern in Justin's gaze, Charlotte gently rotated him around and nudged him towards the car.

"Don't worry, it's just fetching a file. I'm not a child."

With that, Charlotte didn't bother waiting for a reply from Justin, and walked straight back to the broadcast hall.

As he watched Charlotte's retreating figure, Justin couldn't help but shake his head.

At this time, his phone rang, and the caller was Cyrus Thompson.

However, when he picked up, several other little faces were squeezed on the screen.

"Dad, have you heard from Mommy?" The first one to speak was Grace Thompson.

"Your mommy went to fetch some documents. She'll be back soon," Justin replied, patient and serious.

"Then you guys come back quickly. We're all waiting for you to have dinner," Hank Thompson's voice came, his head sticking out into the kitchen with a look of anticipation.

"Why haven't you had dinner yet?" A slight frown creased Justin's brow.

"Because we're waiting for you and Mommy to come back and eat," Grace's voice filled with a slight childish tone, as if she was acting coquettishly.

In both appearance and personality, Grace was the most like Charlotte. Her lively and quirky demeanor made her a favorite wherever she went.

Justin was no exception. The first time he saw Grace, he was very fond of this little girl.

At that time, he didn't even know Grace was his daughter.

Now that he knew, he cherished her even more.

"Alright, I'll bring your mommy back soon," Justin said, nodding.

Just as Justin was on the phone with the kids, Charlotte returned to the makeup room on the other end.

Charlotte breathed a sigh of relief upon seeing the still open makeup room's door. She was worried earlier that the staff might have locked up and left by this time.

However, when she walked in, she realized that the person inside the makeup room was Zoe Anne.

She seemed to have another segment to do next and didn't need to leave, so she was touching up her makeup in the room.

"What a lack of manners, not even knowing there's someone inside?"

The assistant beside Zoe, annoyed by Charlotte's abrupt entrance, turned her head and noticed Charlotte.

Zoe also noticed Charlotte through the makeup mirror. She turned around, her glare, hostile.

Charlotte ignored Zoe's glare and began scanning the room. Soon, she spotted the documents on the makeup table.

"Charlotte? What are you doing here?" Zoe stood up and looked at Charlotte.

"Sorry, I left a document here."

As she spoke, Charlotte moved to reach for the document. To her surprise, Zoe quickly snatched it away.

Charlotte retracted her hand, her expression cool as she looked at Zoe.

"Miss Anne, please return my belongings."

Charlotte spoke up. She needed to return quickly because Justin was still waiting for her.

But evidently, Zoe wasn't keen on letting Charlotte off easily.

"Who knows whether or not these documents are yours? What if they belong to someone else? What will you do if you steal them?"

With that, Zoe was ready to open the document bag in front of Charlotte.

However, Charlotte's cold voice echoed through the room.

"Miss Anne, this is our company's design secret. What you're doing could be against the law."

Chapter 792: Charlotte Thompson, You're a Fickle Woman!

Hearing this, Zoe's movements paused, and she looked at Charlotte Thompson with a hint of skepticism.

"Top secret? What top secret?"

Zoe snorted coldly, "Really? You'd bring something so confidential to the television crew so carelessly, and even leave it here?"

"Yeah, Zoe, she's probably just trying to scare you."

The assistant quickly nodded and responded when he saw this.

Charlotte found it somewhat funny. The Anne family was also classified as old money, and intrigues among the family members must be aplenty. How did they manage to raise someone as naive as Zoe...?

An innocent lady of such status..?

"Return my belongings."

However, Zoe firmly persisted, "Charlotte, I think you are the thief who steals other people's secrets."

The next second, Zoe saw Charlotte take out her mobile phone.

"Charlotte, what are you trying to do?" Zoe instantly became wary."

"Of course, to record the evidence. You seized other people's properties and stole our company's secrets. How would your fans feel if this part of the video was posted online?"

Charlotte gently swung her cell phone.

"You wouldn't dare, Charlotte!"

Zoe was instantly flustered. Seeing that Charlotte's mobile phone was still pointed at her, she hurriedly covered her face and turned around.

"Whether I dare or not depends on Miss Anne."

Charlotte shook her head with a slight smirk. She hadn't learned her lesson from the last time she came to cause trouble?

"Isn't it just a lousy file? Just take it." Zoe blocked her face and handed over the file to the assistant next to her.

"Here, take it back!" The assistant said grumpily.

After Charlotte took the file, she opened the bag. Taking advantage of this opportunity, Zoe secretly peeked over, only to see Charlotte pull out several thin sheets of paper.

At a glance, there were only a few simple patterns on them.

Zoe realized that she was tricked by Charlotte.

"Charlotte, didn't you say this is your company's confidential document? How dare you trick me!"

Zoe was somewhat unable to control her volume, her tone rising to an almost shrill pitch.

Zoe's voice was so loud that she's wasting it not being an opera singer.

Thinking of this, Charlotte couldn't help but take a few steps back to get away from Zoe.

"Miss Anne, this indeed is our company's secret." After sealing the file bag, Charlotte said calmly.

"They're just a few wretched papers. Do you think I am blind?" Zoe replied through gritted teeth.

"Miss Anne, for a designer, the most important thing is the design sketch, which is, of course, confidential. You participate in a design program without even understanding such common sense?"

Charlotte looked innocent, but her words were sharp as a blade, making Zoe's face turn red in anger.

However, Charlotte didn't bother to pay attention to Zoe's dramatic reaction. She just wanted to get home as soon as possible.

"Charlotte, you fickle woman! You think you can do anything and get away with it because you have the Thompson Family behind you."

Charlotte, who was about to turn around, slightly tilted her head when she heard these words.

Noticing Charlotte's gaze, Zoe finally looked a tad smug.

"Jack and Chad Thompson are Adam Ross's children, aren't they?" Zoe voiced out.

The Anne family and Ross family had known each other for generations, and she had recently heard some news related to the Ross family.

"You investigated them?" Charlotte's voice grew cold.

"If you don't want others to know, don't do it. No one knows about you and Adam Ross's two children, Charlotte, right?"

Chapter 793: Are You Not Afraid?

Charlotte Thompson remained silent.

Even though Jack and Chad were indeed Adam Ross's children, she had no real connection to them.

"I really didn't expect this, Miss Thompson. You have such a secretive side, talking about revolutionary friendship. It's laughable."

Seeing that Charlotte had not responded, Zoe Anne felt even more confident about her speculation.

Her hand, drooping by her side, involuntarily clenched in tension.

She had asked the Anne family to investigate those two children. By their ages, she deduced that Charlotte's affair with Adam had occurred at least five years ago.

What a despicable woman!

What methods had Charlotte used? Not only had she enticed Adam, but now even Justin Battleson was taken in too.

Everyone knew what kind of disposition Mr. Battleson had.

He could be with Charlotte now because he certainly didn't know the truth about Charlotte's children.

"What would people online think if they knew the future wife of Mr. Battleson was such a flirtatious woman who had affairs with numerous men?"

Zoe Anne was triumphantly gloating, even her lower jaw slightly raised.

She had already imagined how shocked and afraid Charlotte would be, and then would desperately beg her not to expose the matter.

However, after waiting for a while, Charlotte showed no reaction, just looked at her with an indifferent expression.

"Has Miss Anne finished?" Charlotte lifted her eyes, her long lashes trembling gently with the movement.

"Charlotte, aren't you afraid?" Seeing Charlotte's casual demeanor, Zoe Anne was somewhat taken aback.

"What should I be afraid of?" Charlotte asked, somewhat puzzled.

"Aren't you afraid that I will expose this?"

Compared to Charlotte's calmness, Zoe Anne was the one who was actually flustered now.

But her investigation absolutely couldn't be wrong; those two children were indeed Adam's, only their birth mother was unknown.

And the fact that the Ross family agreed to let Charlotte raise the children implied that Charlotte must be their real mother.

"Expose this? What exactly does Miss Anne plan to do? Arrange a news conference?"

Charlotte tilted her head and let out a soft laugh, her long hair slipping off her shoulder with the movement.

"Miss Anne, since you already know that the child belongs to the Ross family, you should be clear about what these kids' identities stand for."

With that, Charlotte took a few steps closer to Zoe Anne, the click of her high heels echoing slightly.

Zoe Anne continuously backed away until her waist and hand both hit the dressing table.

"Don't just speculate about whether anyone would know about this. You should guess what would happen to those who do know about it, Miss Anne?"

Charlotte was a few inches taller than Zoe Anne. Standing so close now and speaking gave the impression that she was looking down on her.

"Charlotte, how dare you threaten me! Do you know who I am..."

Zoe Anne felt her body trembling and her voice gradually trailing off.

For some unknown reason, Charlotte in front of her was giving her a suffocating pressure.

"Miss Anne, instead of worrying about who might not be happy if my affairs were exposed, you should worry about yourself."

Charlotte didn't care if others tried to smear her reputation, but the children were her bottom line, and no one was allowed to touch them.

What angered Charlotte was that, despite the Ross family repeatedly saying they cared about the children, it seemed that anyone could easily find out their identities now.

At this thought, a murderous look appeared in Charlotte's eyes.

It seemed that it was time to go meet Adam Ross again.

Chapter 794: Out of Season Haute Couture

"You! You are actually threatening me!"

Zoe Anne was already somewhat losing her voice.

"Miss Anne is joking, how could I possibly threaten you? I'm just kindly reminding Miss Anne."

Saying this, Charlotte Thompson straightened up, adjusted her clothing, grabbed the files nearby, and prepared to leave the dressing room.

Charlotte seemed to think of something, turning her head to look at Zoe Anne.

This look made Zoe Anne feel uneasy.

"By the way, Miss Anne, since you bought so many ads to boast about being a fashion star, then stop wearing these out-of-season haute couture outfits, okay?"

After saying that, Charlotte did not wait for any response from Zoe Anne, she just left.

The sound of the door closing woke Zoe Anne up from her stupor. She looked down at her dress, her face pale.

"Wasn't it said that this was a special haute couture piece?" Zoe Anne turned to her assistant and asked loudly.

"The, the stylist said so, I don't... I don't know..." The assistant shrunk a bit in fear.

"If you can't even handle simple things like this, what use are there for me to keep you bunch of good-for-nothings?"

Every time Zoe Anne thought about the sarcastic look that Charlotte gave just now, she felt a surge of anger in her chest.

"Zoe, don't get mad." The assistant pursed her lips.

Zoe Anne turned to look at the assistant, her lack of reaction made her even more angry.

"What are you waiting for? Why haven't the new clothes been sent over yet!"

"The show is about to start..."

The assistant wanted to argue, but before she could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Zoe Anne's slap.

"Are you suggesting that I should wear this out-of-season outfit to the show? You deliberately want to undermine me, don't you?" Zoe Anne glared at her assistant, her eyes red-rimmed.

"No... I'll contact the stylist right now..."

The assistant covered her slapped cheek, her eyes welling up. But she held back her tears, fearing that she would upset Zoe Anne with any wrong move.

Zoe Anne sat down on the sofa furiously, "Charlotte Thompson, you're done for. I'm not going to let you off!"

...

Charlotte Thompson, who had already left the broadcasting hall, naturally didn't know what had happened in the dressing room after her.

She received a message from Coco on her phone, notifying her that the next variety show recording would be tomorrow morning.

Looking at the message, Charlotte felt a bit surprised. She originally thought that they would have a break after this recording, as usual.

But she figured, it might be better to finish early.

With that thought in mind, Charlotte had made her way back to the parking lot where Justin Battleson was waiting by the car for her.

He was checking his phone, looking somewhat serious.

It was only after hearing Charlotte's footsteps that he looked up.

"What took you so long?"

"I accidentally went into the wrong room, so I got delayed." Charlotte answered with a smile, not telling Justin about her encounter with Zoe Anne.

"Let's go home."

Justin opened the car door for Charlotte, and they both returned to the villa.

Once at home, Charlotte realized that all the little ones were waiting for her to come home to have dinner. She was both touched and heartbroken.

The meal was joyous and harmonious. After dinner, all the little ones went off to play with Jordan Thompson, and Charlotte went to the study to handle some odds and ends.

"This is..."

Justin saw the design papers that Charlotte had left aside and picked them up.

Seeing this, Charlotte spoke up,

"I've been thinking before, since our company is collaborating with XTZ, which is currently one of the leading luxury brands abroad, we need some fresh ideas."

Chapter 795: Cultural Export

XTZ is a very ancient fashion brand, renowned overseas as well, and holds a higher status than many top luxury brands in the current fashion circle.

So for the Riley Group, this collaboration is extremely important.

All the designers from the Riley Group will participate in designing clothes for XTZ's Autumn-Winter fashion show, and Charlotte Thompson is the Chief Designer this time.

When she first received this news, Charlotte felt some pressure.

However, after many years of experience in Ashton and with the Thompson Family, Charlotte was ready to excel in this job.

So for this design, Charlotte is putting in a hundred percent of her seriousness.

"XTZ is a foreign brand and it's their first time collaborating with a company from our Druarus, so I think the design elements of this clothing must not be missing our Druarus native elements."

Cultural output.

These four words are easy to say, but if you really want to do it well, it's not an easy task.

"You've worked hard."

Justin Battleson gently placed a kiss on Charlotte's forehead.

Charlotte's designs were only sketches by now, but they already showed promise.

"It's not a hardship, this is my job, and it's also my hobby."

Charlotte looked up at Justin with a smile.

Because she loves designing, this led her to devote all her energy to the industry, and thus giving her a greater sense of fulfillment.

Justin gazed into Charlotte's starry eyes, the corners of his mouth couldn't help but raise into a tender smile. He reached out to cup Charlotte's cheek.

It was Charlotte's earnest attitude that deeply attracted him.

His fingertips lingered on Charlotte's lips, the soft touch made Justin reluctant to let go.

The two looked at each other, each seeing their own reflection in the other's eyes.

Justin's throat bobbed, the intermingling gazes made the atmosphere around them even more ambiguous.

Justin's intense gaze left Charlotte a bit overwhelmed. She gently touched Justin's restless fingertips and awkwardly avoided his gaze.

"Charlotte," Justin softly called her name.

Charlotte pursed her lips, she felt like her heart was filled with a restless rabbit, her hand clenched the front of her dress unconsciously.

Justin loved to see Charlotte's shy demeanor. He deliberately moved in closer, his whisper just next to her ear.

"Charlotte?"

The hot breath was injected into Charlotte's ears, making her ears tingle.

"Stop it ..."

Charlotte's cheeks flushed, her coquettish look only fueled Justin's passion.

Just as their lips were about to touch, the door to the study was pushed open.

"Mommy Mommy, we saw your variety show on TV, hurry up and come!"

Hank Thompson walked in recklessly, scaring Charlotte into hastily pushing away Justin.

"Huh? What did you say?" Charlotte hadn't heard what Hank said just now and turned to look at him.

"Mommy, your variety show is on TV."

Hank repeated, looking at Charlotte with a touch of perplexity in his eyes.

"Mommy? Why is your face so red?"

Saying that, Hank ran up to Charlotte, his little hand touching her cheek.

"Oh my! Mommy, are you sick?"

Seeing the anxious expression on Hank's face, Charlotte quickly grabbed his little hand.

"Don't worry, mommy is not sick ..."

She said, her gaze sweeping over Justin.

"Mommy is just ... feeling a little hot."

Chapter 796: Such a Good Brother Like Me

"Mommy, are you really okay?" Hank Thompson still looked at Charlotte Thompson somewhat doubtfully.

Charlotte Thompson curled the corner of her lips, "Of course, I'm okay, When have I ever lied to you? Weren't we going to watch a variety show? Let's get going."

"Brother, why are you so slow? Where are Mommy and Daddy?"

Grace Thompson's voice came from the doorway as she poked her little head into the study from around the edge of the door frame.

"We're coming!"

Hank Thompson took Charlotte Thompson's hand, using his other hand to clasp Justin Battleson's, leading them both outside.

Charlotte Thompson descended the stairs and joined the children on the sofa, where they were watching "The Birth of Beautiful Clothes" on television.

The second episode had been broadcast live online at first, but they had only aired the first half. The second half was shot back in the studio.

After all, for the best effects, domestic variety shows often have some pre-scripted parts, and live broadcasting might not yield such good results.

Just like the first episode, airing the second one also coincided with the shooting of the third episode.

The post-production editing of the show was excellent, and overall, the pacing was fast with plenty of humorous moments.

However, watching her own performance on this variety show, Charlotte Thompson had a somewhat indescribable feeling.

Halfway through, Justin Battleson's phone rang, so he left to answer the call.

Charlotte Thompson assumed it was probably work-related.

By the time the show had finished, it was late. Charlotte Thompson encouraged the children to go to sleep.

She had initially wanted to sort through some manuscripts, but Justin Battleson gave her no opportunity at all.

Excusing himself with "I haven't seen you all day," he wouldn't leave her alone.

In the end, Charlotte Thompson rested tiredly in Justin Battleson's arms. He, on the other hand, appeared spirited.

Because shooting was scheduled for the morning the next day, Charlotte Thompson had to get up early.

Fortunately, the children didn't have to go to kindergarten that day, allowing her to have Jordan Thompson stay at home to take care of the kids.

"Sis, I'm practically your nanny, and I don't even get paid. Instead, I even have to shell out money for these kids to buy lego."

Jordan Thompson, rubbing his sleepy eyes, looked as if he hadn't woken up yet. His voice was somewhat hoarse.

"You've worked hard, I'll treat you to a big meal another day." Charlotte Thompson patted Jordan Thompson's shoulder, then turned and left the house.

"Sigh, where else could you find such a good brother as me?"

Jordan Thompson casually tousled his hair, yawned, and prepared to go back to sleep.

Due to the onset of autumn, the morning was somewhat cold. Charlotte Thompson bundled her windbreaker closer around her.

She had left pretty early and hence waited for Coco at the cafe with a cup of coffee.

However, in the end, all she received was a call from Coco.

"I'm sorry, Sister Charlotte, my car broke down. I've already called the maintenance department, but they can't come to pick you up."

It seemed as if Coco was standing on the sidewalk. The noise from the background could be heard as she spoke.

Charlotte Thompson hadn't expected such a situation, but she didn't mind too much.

"That's alright, I'll go to the studio myself first. You can hurry over when you can."

"I'm really sorry, Sister Charlotte."

There was a touch of apology in Coco's voice. She had already been slightly late in picking Charlotte Thompson up, and she didn't expect such a thing to happen.

"It's a small matter, it's fine." As Charlotte Thompson said this, she headed towards the door, leaving the cafe.

Chapter 797 Nina Adams

Charlotte Thompson was too lazy to go back to the villa to get her car, so she simply hailed a taxi on the side of the road and headed to the broadcasting station.

While in the taxi, Charlotte was responding to messages on her phone when she suddenly heard the driver's voice from the front.

"Are you, are you Miss Joy?"

Charlotte lifted her head and met the driver's gaze in the rearview mirror.

"Yes." Charlotte nodded, surprised to be recognized.

"Oh my gosh, what luck I have to see a superstar in my first ride in the morning."

The driver was a middle-aged lady, who looked very affable when smiling.

Hearing that, Charlotte felt a little embarrassed and said, "I'm not a superstar."

"I really envy Miss Thompson, she's both beautiful and talented."

Listening to the driver, Charlotte guessed that she must have watched the show "The Birth of Beautiful Clothes".

"Does Miss Thompson have any movies playing? I could go see it." The driver curiously asked.

Hearing this, Charlotte paused and then shook her head.

"I am just a designer, not an actress, and I don't have any talent for acting."

She did not wish to set foot into the entertainment industry, where deceit and scheming were rampant just like in the business world.

"Ah, I see." The driver responded.

The driver casually chatted with Charlotte, and quickly got her to the TV studio.

"Miss Thompson, can I get your autograph?" The driver took out a pen and paper when Charlotte was paying her fare.

"An autograph?" Charlotte was somewhat surprised, it was her first time encountering such a situation.

The driver nodded. "After all, it's my first time meeting a celebrity on TV."

"Alright."

Since the driver asked in this manner, Charlotte saw no reason to refuse and signed her name for her.

"Thank you, Miss Thompson." The driver smiled as she spoke.

Charlotte nodded at her and then walked into the broadcasting station.

Inside the cab, the driver watched Charlotte's retreating figure and dialed a number.

"The job is done."

...

In the makeup room, Charlotte met Zoe Anne, but compared to yesterday, Zoe Anne's complexion today was a lot worse.

When she looked at Charlotte, there was a hint of complexity in her eyes.

But before Charlotte had a chance to ponder, she heard a voice from behind her.

"Charlotte, long time no see."

Charlotte turned around at the sound and saw a stylish woman walking in.

The woman was dressed in a knee-length beige dress, paired with a khaki-colored coat. Her slightly curly long hair fell on her shoulders. Her eyes were lovely, her smile was crescent-like, making her seem quite approachable.

Charlotte's eyebrows twitched.

Yes, the special guest for the next few episodes was Nina Adams.

She hadn't seen her during yesterday's recording, so Charlotte had forgotten.

"It's almost two years, you're becoming more and more beautiful."

Nina almost sat next to Charlotte affectionately in front of all the people in the makeup room.

"So are you."

Charlotte responded with a smile, though the smile didn't reach her eyes.

Nina originally wanted to link arms with Charlotte, but she subtly avoided it.

Yet Nina continued to pull closer to Charlotte, as if unaware of Charlotte's deliberate attempts to distance herself.

"Are Miss Adams and Miss Thompson this close?" A curious person asked from the side.

Hearing this, a radiant smile appeared on Nina's face.

"Of course. Charlotte and I were classmates, right Charlotte?"

Chapter 798, "Deep Sisterly Love"

"Yes, indeed we were classmates."

Charlotte Thompson nodded, then stood up.

A person from the production team came over to inform them that the shooting was about to begin.

"Let's go, Charlotte," Nina Adams said, still by Charlotte's side.

Charlotte smiled without a word.

Once filming started, Nina introduced herself.

Beyond the official competition and evaluations, Nina kept initiating conversations with Charlotte, drawing the camera's attention towards them.

Charlotte could well imagine the "Sisterly Love" captions the post-production editing would pair with their scenes.

Furthermore, she figured the hook for this episode's promotion was probably their reunion as former classmates.

Looking at Nina's smiling face, Charlotte found herself somewhat impressed.

"Who would've thought, Miss Adams and Miss Thompson are so close."

After filming ended, the cameraman commented, the episode had captured many interactions between Nina and Charlotte.

"I was friends with Charlotte when we were at school."

Nina responded so, going back to the dressing room with Charlotte.

Perhaps intentionally, the production team had put them in the same dressing room.

"Charlotte, how about I buy you a meal after filming? We haven't seen each other for so many years, I have a lot I want to say to you. Thinking that you're actually the young miss of the Thompson family..."

Just as they entered the dressing room, Nina Adams said to her.

Upon hearing this, Charlotte lifted her eyes, a hint of amusement in her clear gaze.

"Nina, I believe your talent isn't in design, but in the entertainment industry."

At Charlotte's words, the smile on Nina's lips froze. She coughed lightly, discomfort making her avert her gaze.

"Charlotte, what do you mean by that?"

"Nina, you know very well what happened back then. We went to the same school, but we were not on good terms. I can pretend in front of the camera with you, but behind the scenes... there's no need for such pretenses." Charlotte said frankly.

She had always been this straightforward, and she was not inclined to indulge in hypocritical behavior with the person in front of her.

"Char... Charlotte."

Nina walked over and sat down beside the sofa, lifting her head to look at Charlotte as she smoothed out her hair.

"I was wrong in the past, and I apologize to you."

Hearing this, Charlotte wasn't exactly surprised, she just turned to look at Nina.

From the way Nina repeatedly referenced the 'Thompson family' and 'Miss', Charlotte knew.

Nina's sudden friendliness wasn't due to guilt for past actions. It was simply fear of her current status.

When Charlotte was studying design and first arrived in her class, everyone was unfamiliar with each other, also Ashton's discrimination against foreigners was severe back then. Adding to it, all the aspirants in the design course were from influential families, hence being the only Druarus citizen in the class with no 'background', Charlotte was often isolated.

However, Charlotte was not someone who would let others walk over her. Any instances of humiliation or insult were returned without hesitation.

As a result, over time, fewer and fewer people tried to bully her, choosing rather to isolate her instead.

But Charlotte didn't come to design class to make friends, so she honestly didn't care about their behavior.

Likewise, Nina came along later, as a transfer student.

Since they were both from Druarus, Nina stayed close to Charlotte, and they got along pretty well.

It was only after a certain incident did Charlotte come to realize that Nina hadn't approached her out of any sort of hometown sentiment.

Nina was just helping others plot against her.

Chapter 799: Don't Accept My Apology?

Charlotte Thompson was highly talented, often praised by her design class teachers.

So, at that time, there were many people who secretly envied her.

Later, during a design competition at school, Charlotte found that her long-prepared work was plagiarized by someone else.

The plagiarizer even had the gall to accuse Charlotte in return.

Charlotte thought that only one person had seen her design draft, and that person was Nina Adams.

And at that time, Nina was verbally accusing Charlotte of plagiarism.

However, in the end, Charlotte won the championship based on her own strength and cleared her name of plagiarism.

Because of this, Charlotte became a popular figure in the school.

Many people changed their attitudes towards Charlotte.

And Nina became distant from Charlotte after the incident.

Now that so much time has passed, Nina finally decided to apologize, and the reason for her apology was because she realized Charlotte's real identity as the young lady of the Thompson Family.

Listening to this, Charlotte couldn't help but feel a touch of irony in her heart.

"Charlotte, let's put those unpleasant things in the past since we're classmates."

The silence in the room made Nina feel uneasy, and she couldn't help but continue speaking.

"Indeed, that incident happened many years ago."

Charlotte nodded, but before Nina could breathe a sigh of relief, Charlotte spoke again.

"Just like you said, we are just classmates, I don't keep grudges, but besides that, we don't have to interact in any other way, no need to pretend in front of me, it looks quite exhausting."

Charlotte did not hesitate to make her stance clear, looking at Nina's fake smile when facing her made even Charlotte feel tired on her behalf.

"Charlotte! Are you... are you rejecting my apology?"

Nina suddenly stood up, looking straight at Charlotte.

"I have accepted your apology, but likewise, I don't think we have any reason to be close." Charlotte said calmly.

She did not want to get close to someone who would stab her in the back after pretending to be friendly.

Ignoring Nina whose face was changing expressions, Charlotte walked straight out of the break room.

While Charlotte was recording a variety show, Justin Battleson returned to Stardust Garden.

As soon as Justin entered, he saw Jasmine Clarkson tending to plants in the yard.

Justin walked to Jasmine's side, both hands respectfully down by his sides, and quietly called out.

"Grandma."

"Do you know why I asked you to come back today?"

Jasmine put down the watering can in her hand and looked up at Justin.

Justin's gaze flickered slightly, but he did not speak, instead he stepped forward to support Jasmine.

Leveraging Justin's assistance, Jasmine moved into the living room and sat down.

"How is... Charlotte doing?"

When Justin and Charlotte divorced, Jasmine was vehemently against it, but in the end, she was powerless.

Later, when she heard that her granddaughter-in-law Sophie Allen became Charlotte again and returned with Justin's child, she was overjoyed.

However, she waited for a long time and Justin did not bring her treasured granddaughter-in-law and great-grandchildren home.

Jasmine remembered what happened back then, and also understood some things thanks to her housekeeper's investigation.

Previously, Charlotte had not forgiven Justin, so not only was Justin troubled every day, but Jasmine as well.

It distressed Jasmine to know she had so many obedient great-grandchildren whom she couldn't meet.

So, she would occasionally drop hints in front of Justin.

Now that she heard that Justin and Charlotte officially reconciled, Jasmine was so impatient that she immediately called Justin back.

Chapter 800: We Owe Someone an Apology

Thinking about this, Jasmine Clarkson couldn't help but let out a sigh.

She was eagerly awaiting her great-grandchildren every single day and night.

"Justin, hasn't Charlotte forgiven our Battleson family yet?"

"No, Grandma." Justin Battleson spoke, comforting Jasmine.

"So, Charlotte has agreed to come back?" A smile appeared on Jasmine's face.

"I haven't mentioned your wish to meet Charlotte yet."

As he had only recently reconciled with Charlotte Thompson, who was still hesitant about remarrying him, Justin hadn't raised the idea of bringing Charlotte back yet.

Jasmine was a bit taken aback by this, and Justin quickly added.

"Grandma, don't misunderstand, it's my fault."

If he had been more determined not to let Charlotte leave in the first place, perhaps Jasmine wouldn't have to be so troubled now.

If he felt regret now, it was a thing of the past, however, fortunately, he and Charlotte had come back together.

"I am always worried that Charlotte's child will resent us."

Jasmine had always been very fond of Charlotte, and was distraught when she heard about Justin's divorce with Charlotte.

"In the end, we have wronged her."

"Grandma." Justin spoke.

"Grandma won't force you two, whenever Charlotte is ready, she can bring the children back. Grandma will always welcome them." Jasmine said with a tight smile.

Seeing this, Justin quickly spoke respectfully to Jasmine.

"Grandma, I will discuss this with Charlotte when I go home."

"Good, no matter what, you must bring Charlotte back to me, understand? If you dare to bully me, I won't let you off."

Jasmine glared at Justin.

Justin immediately nodded.

The two chatted leisurely for a while, after which Jasmine couldn't wait and asked Justin to go back, hoping that Charlotte would return earlier.

"Ah, I wonder when I will be able to see my great-grandchildren." Jasmine sighed while tending to the plants by her side.

The butler on the side quickly replied, "Madam, you know Miss Thompson best, she will definitely come back to see you."

"Charlotte is a good girl." Jasmine nodded.

...

Meanwhile, Justin was leaving Stardust Garden to pick-up Charlotte, whose variety show recording was also coming to an end.

"Alright, everyone has worked hard." The director clapped his hands, indicating it was time to wrap up.

The always stressed-out crew members could finally breathe a sigh of relief. Charlotte tidied up her stuff and stood up.

"Miss Thompson was in a good state today, it seems like meeting an old classmate really made a difference."

The director glanced at Charlotte and spoke.

Charlotte curved the corners of her mouth but didn't say anything.

She had just received a call from Justin and was about to head to the parking lot to wait for him, only to find someone else there.

"Charlotte."

Nina Adams stepped forward and blocked Charlotte's way.

Charlotte looked at her with some confusion. What would she say next?

After all, she had made her stance clear, surely Nina wouldn't pretend she hadn't heard it.

"Miss Adams, is there anything else?" Charlotte asked politely.

"Didn't I say that I wanted to invite you for a meal?" Nina shifted her gaze and spoke somewhat awkwardly, "I genuinely want to apologize to you."

"Nina, I've told you before, I accept your apology, but there's no need for a meal."

As she spoke, Charlotte felt that the person in front of her was being rather strange.