

Spoiled 801

Chapter 801: You Forced Me into This

Charlotte Thompson intended to pass Nina Adams without contact, but Nina caught her hand a step quicker.

"Charlotte, now that your status has changed, you look down on me, don't you?"

A frown appeared on Charlotte's face as she opened Nina's grasp, "Miss Adams, I have never said such a thing."

How had she never realized before that he was such a relentless nuisance?

Suddenly, Nina's emotions became agitated, her hand at her side involuntarily clenched tight, and her tone was laced with a few more traces of sarcasm.

"Charlotte, if I had a choice back then, I wouldn't have done that either."

As if recalling some embarrassing moment from the past, Nina took a deep breath.

"If I didn't do that, I would have been bullied, unlike you who has the Thompson Family protecting you, I had nothing, just a lone person."

The tone in Nina's voice was melancholic, her eyes slightly downturned, concealing her expression.

But Charlotte, listening, felt no ripple in her heart.

"Do you know what the difference is between your actions and those who abused me?"

Charlotte, with her arms crossed, looked at Nina, "Everything I have achieved now was without relying on the Thompson Family, it was all through my own effort."

"How is that possible! If it wasn't for the Thompson Family paving the way for you..."

"Nina, stop deceiving yourself."

Charlotte interrupted her directly, "If I had truly relied on the Thompson Family, none of those things at school would have happened."

Charlotte had always relied on her own abilities for everything she did.

She felt that the Thompson family members provided her only with a deep sense of kinship, giving her a sense of belonging, that sense of home she had longed for.

And not the blinding power, status, and wealth.

"Nina, if you want to develop well, you should rely on your own effort, not look for shortcuts."

Charlotte's tone was calm, yet it left Nina speechless.

"You..." Nina's lips trembled.

"Charlotte."

Just then, a deep voice interrupted the conversation, and both Charlotte and Nina raised their heads to see Justin Battleson approaching.

Charlotte's gaze softened, and she turned to Nina, "Goodbye, Miss Adams."

Charlotte's manner was gentle, yet her voice was filled with distance. After saying this, she turned and walked towards Justin.

Nina's gaze was captivated the moment Justin appeared.

That was Justin Battleson from the Battleson Family, the man she yearned to meet in her dreams.

This was also another reason why she chose to get close to Charlotte.

Nina tightened her grip, gathering the courage to call out.

"Mr. Battleson."

However, Justin's attention was all on Charlotte; he did not notice Nina at his side.

"Why are your hands so cold, wearing so little?"

Justin draped his coat over Charlotte and held her hands in his own.

"I'm fine," Charlotte shook her head.

Justin, with his arm around Charlotte's waist, escorted her into the car, leaving Nina standing alone, watching their retreating figures.

They looked so well-matched.

Until the car drove away, Nina showed no inclination to move.

With an unwilling bite of her lower lip, her eyes flickered with a cold light.

Why was everything hers, Charlotte's? Looks, family background, even the favor of Justin Battleson, in what way was she inferior to Charlotte?

It had always been that way; she was always insignificant in Charlotte's presence.

Why should she look down on Nina?

At that thought, Nina lowered her head in resentment.

"Charlotte, you're forcing my hand."

Chapter 802: Charlotte, Grandma wants to see you.

Soft music played in the car, relaxing Charlotte Thompson's mood quite a bit.

"Was that person just now your friend?"

It was then that Justin Battleson recalled, when he had seen Charlotte Thompson earlier, she seemed to be talking with someone.

"Just a classmate."

Charlotte Thompson lowered her gaze, absentmindedly twisting the cufflinks on her shirt.

Noticing Charlotte Thompson's expression, Justin Battleson quickly changed the subject.

"How did the recording go today? Was it tough?"

"It was okay, the judges didn't have much to do in these two episodes. If there's going to be busy work, it would probably start from the next episode."

As she spoke, Charlotte Thompson couldn't help but sigh, then briefly explained the competition format and grouping to Justin Battleson.

"If you find it troublesome, I'll have a word with the production team," Justin Battleson said with a slight frown, showing some displeasure.

Upon hearing this, Charlotte Thompson looked surprised and quickly shook her head, "That makes it sound like I'm asking for special treatment."

"You can tell me anything," Justin Battleson said slowly.

Looking at him, Charlotte Thompson couldn't help but curl her lips, "Don't think that just because you're the eldest son of the Battleson Family you can do whatever you want."

"I would do anything for you."

Justin Battleson spoke casually, but his gaze lightly rested on Charlotte Thompson's face.

This made Charlotte Thompson shyly avert her gaze.

Watching Charlotte Thompson's face, Justin Battleson's grip on the steering wheel tightened slightly.

He hesitated for a moment but had not yet spoken when Charlotte Thompson already noticed the change in his expression.

"What's wrong? Did something happen?" Charlotte Thompson asked worriedly.

No longer having a reason to hide anything since Charlotte Thompson had asked, Justin Battleson nodded and spoke earnestly.

"Charlotte, Grandma wants to see you."

Charlotte Thompson was completely stunned.

"Grandma?" Charlotte Thompson murmured to herself, the image of that kind and amiable old woman surfacing in her mind.

"I went to Stardust Garden today to see Grandma, and she... she misses you a lot."

As Justin Battleson spoke, he observed Charlotte Thompson's expression.

She bit her lower lip slightly, her hands involuntarily tightening on the hem of her clothes.

She quietly lifted her eyes, and a faint glimmer rippled through her clear gaze, "Does Grandma really want to see me?"

Jasmine Clarkson's kindness towards Charlotte Thompson had never been forgotten; even after she returned to Ashton, Charlotte Thompson still kept Jasmine Clarkson in her thoughts.

Not to mention, it had been so many years, and Charlotte Thompson had finally returned to Druarus. After meeting Justin Battleson, she often remembered Jasmine Clarkson.

She always felt guilty towards Jasmine Clarkson; after all, Jasmine had been so good to her, yet she chose to leave.

Moreover, her relationship with Justin Battleson had not been confirmed before, so she was even more unsure of how to face Jasmine Clarkson.

Now that Justin Battleson mentioned it himself, Charlotte Thompson felt a complicated emotion stirring within her heart.

"Of course, ever since Grandma heard that you had returned to Druarus, she has been thinking of you. Do you want me to find an opportunity to take you back to Stardust Garden? It's been so long, and your room there has been kept just as it was."

"Really, really?"

Charlotte Thompson felt a warm current flowing through her heart, her lips slightly pursed as a faint smile appeared on her cheeks.

"Yes."

Justin Battleson responded, nodding, "And Grandma is also looking forward to you bringing her great-grandchildren back to see her."

"The children... won't they disturb Grandma?" Charlotte Thompson hesitated slightly.

"How could they? Grandma absolutely adores little children."

Chapter 803: Great-Grandmother

"Charlotte, let's go back for a visit. Grandma has always been thinking about you," Justin Battleson said, taking Charlotte Thompson's hand.

Charlotte listened and finally nodded heavily, "I miss Grandma very much, too. When we have time, let's take the kids back for a visit."

"Alright."

Justin Battleson silently breathed a sigh of relief in his heart.

After returning home, Charlotte immediately told the children about it.

"Great-grandmother?"

Grace Thompson blinked, "Why hasn't mommy mentioned her before?"

Charlotte's expression showed a hint of embarrassment as she held Grace in her arms and said softly,

"Before, Mommy just didn't know how to face your great-grandmother."

"Is great-grandmother... scary?" Hank Thompson shrank his neck.

Charlotte quickly shook her head upon hearing this, "Your great-grandmother is not scary at all; in fact, she is a very gentle person. You will definitely like her when you meet her."

"Will great-grandmother like us, too?" Grace Thompson asked, full of hope.

"Of course, she will."

Justin Battleson reached out to touch Grace's soft crown, "Your great-grandmother has always been looking forward to meeting you all."

"That's great! Let's go see the great-grandmother tomorrow!"

Grace looked up with anticipation and then turned her head to see Olivia Thompson with a somewhat forlorn expression.

Grace let go of Charlotte's arm and walked over to pull Olivia closer.

"Then Mommy, can Annie come with us to see great-grandmother?"

However, Olivia's expression dodged, and Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson also remained silent.

Charlotte looked on, feeling a little heartache, but before she could speak up, Justin Battleson said with a gentle laugh,

"Of course, Jack and Chad have to go, too. It wouldn't be right without any one of you—as your great-grandmother wants to see each and every one of you."

As he spoke, Justin Battleson turned to look at Charlotte, their eyes met, and he beckoned Jack and Chad over as well.

"You are all Mommy's treasures; of course, you should go together."

"Really?" Chad asked softly.

"Of course, when has Mommy ever lied to you?" Charlotte said with a soft smile.

With this, the children's faces lit up with joy, and Grace exclaimed happily before turning to Charlotte.

"Mommy, what does great-grandmother like? We want to prepare a gift for her."

"What your great-grandmother loves most are flowers and plants."

Thinking back to the beautiful and precious flowers and plants she had seen in Stardust Garden, Charlotte could recall those warm and loving days and the smile of the elderly lady.

"Grace loves beautiful flowers, too. We must prepare the best gift for great-grandmother."

Grace took Olivia's hand, ready to lead her to the garden.

Perhaps it was a habit from the time spent in Stardust Garden, but Charlotte now also enjoyed planting beautiful flowers in the garden; merely looking at them brought great pleasure.

Seeing this, Hank hurriedly followed, "Wait for me, I want to go, too."

Grace, however, looked at him somewhat disdainfully.

"Second brother, please don't give any out any ideas; your sense of aesthetics is terrible."

Hank felt as if he had been injured for ten thousand years, clutching his chest and saying innocently,

"Wow, my sense of aesthetics is super sweet, okay? Big brother, back me up!"

"If you're willing to replace that floral patterned curtain on your bed, then I'll back you up," Cyrus Thompson said expressionlessly, delivering the coup de grâce.

Chapter 804: I Wouldn't Mind Having a Hundred of Me.

Hank Thompson felt like crying but had no tears, as Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson chose to admire the scenery instead.

Finally, Hank Thompson pitifully set his gaze on Olivia Thompson.

The little girl hemmed and hawed for a long time before finally mustering up a sentence, "Second brother has his own personality..."

"Learn from her, Annie is the best behaved." Hank finally felt as if his heart, riddled with holes, had been healed.

Charlotte Thompson, watching Hank act this way, increasingly felt he resembled Jordan Thompson.

It was unclear whose spirited nature Hank had inherited, hers or Justin Battleson's.

But the moment Charlotte thought of Justin's childhood, her heart ached a bit.

She couldn't help but turn her head to look at the composed Justin Battleson beside her.

In Charlotte's memory, Justin was always the image of calm self-restraint.

Noticing Charlotte's gaze, Justin turned to look at her and caught the pity in her eyes.

"What are you thinking about?"

Justin extended his arm and held Charlotte in his embrace, asking softly.

"You," Charlotte replied without hesitation, resting her head gently against Justin's chest.

"Justin Battleson, I will always be by your side from now on."

Your past that I never took part in, please allow me a place in your future.

"Me too," Justin replied, kissing the forehead of Charlotte and speaking earnestly.

The two of them recognized the deep affection in each other's eyes.

Justin's fingertips gently brushed Charlotte's cheek.

However, as Charlotte turned her head, she saw six little ones at the door staring at them both intently.

"Why are you all standing here? Weren't you supposed to be preparing a gift for your great-grandmother?" Suddenly being stared at by the children made Charlotte a bit embarrassed.

The children looked at each other, but it was Grace Thompson who boldly broke the silence.

"Mommy, were you going to kiss Daddy just now?" Grace winked at Charlotte, "Does that mean I can have a little brother now?"

"What?" Charlotte was stunned for a moment, not quite understanding.

"Isn't it true that kissing can lead to a baby?" Grace asked with her large eyes wide open.

"Who told you that?" Charlotte looked at Grace.

Grace's eyes darted around, but before she could respond, Cyrus Thompson had already pulled her away.

"Don't disturb Daddy and Mommy."

"Mommy, I want a little brother!" Grace shouted to the couple on her way out.

"Where on earth did that little rascal hear such things." Charlotte watched Grace's retreating figure with a shake of her head, somewhat helpless.

But Justin Battleson wrapped his arms around Charlotte's waist from behind, resting his chin on her shoulder.

"I think Grace makes a good point."

The deep voice of Justin, carrying a hint of amusement, entered Charlotte's ear.

"What did you say... mm..."

Charlotte, startled, turned around, only to be met with a kiss from Justin, sealing her lips directly.

"What I said was..."

Releasing the breathless Charlotte, Justin Battleson looked down at her flushed face, his throat flexing slightly.

"Since the kids want it, why don't we make an effort to give them a little brother or little sister?"

"Justin Battleson! You too!" Charlotte playfully punched Justin's chest.

"The more children we have, the merrier," Justin's hand wandered restlessly across Charlotte's back.

Realizing what was happening, Charlotte immediately grasped Justin's wrist.

"Aren't six children enough?" Charlotte looked up at Justin.

But Justin simply lifted Charlotte into his arms.

"I would never think a hundred were too many."

Chapter 805: This Time, I'll Accompany You.

The next morning, Justin Battleson informed Jasmine Clarkson that in the evening, he and Charlotte Thompson would bring the children to Stardust Garden.

Upon receiving this news, Jasmine Clarkson was overjoyed and quickly asked what the children liked to eat. Early in the morning, she started instructing the servants to prepare.

The children could not hold back either, scrambling to talk to Jasmine Clarkson on the phone. It was only after Charlotte rushed them to go to the kindergarten that they reluctantly hung up.

"That's wonderful, my great-grandsons are about to come."

Jasmine Clarkson sat in the living room, her face full of joy, "Is the food in the kitchen all prepared?"

"Madam, what time is it now? The children are still in kindergarten."

The butler next to her smiled with pursed lips, she hadn't seen the old lady this happy in a long time.

"Oh, why is time passing so slowly?" Jasmine Clarkson rubbed her hands together, her eyes occasionally darting to the clock.

"Sigh, do you think this outfit looks good, or should I change into another?"

As she spoke, Jasmine Clarkson started to rise, but the butler quickly reassured her and eased her back down.

"Oh, my dear madam, how many trips have you made back and forth? You should show a bit of your great-grandmotherly dignity."

"Dignity? Why should I have dignity towards my precious great-grandsons?"

Jasmine Clarkson looked at the butler with some disagreement.

The butler could only let out a helpless laugh, but if the old lady was happy, that was what mattered.

However, Charlotte Thompson was just as nervous as Jasmine Clarkson was, having not visited her for so many years, she wondered if Jasmine would be upset with her.

Seeing Charlotte's concerns, Justin Battleson approached her with amusement.

"Don't you find this scene somewhat familiar?"

Their fingers intertwined as Justin Battleson clasped hers.

"What?" Charlotte blinked.

"I remember the first time you came to Stardust Garden," Justin's gaze was tender.

The girl who used to be too shy and nervous to even speak was now standing by his side.

"This time, I'm with you."

Justin Battleson's voice was firm, giving Charlotte a lot of confidence.

Charlotte blinked, then tiptoed up to kiss Justin on the lips, "Hello, Mr. Battleson, I'm Charlotte Thompson."

Remembering the scene of their first encounter, Charlotte suddenly felt emotional.

Hand in hand, the two of them arrived at Stardust Garden with several children.

It was all so familiar, and Charlotte slightly pursed her lips.

While outside the mansion at Stardust Garden, Jasmine Clarkson had already been standing there, looking at the approaching group from afar with a joyful smile on her face.

Though the energetic and expectant little ones were now shy upon seeing Jasmine, hiding behind Justin and Charlotte, not daring to come out.

"Charlotte."

Jasmine softly called out, still smiling, and waved at Charlotte as she used to.

In an instant, Charlotte felt a twinge in her eyes and quickly strode forward, reaching out to hug Jasmine.

"Grandma."

Jasmine lovingly stroked Charlotte's hair but still gently tapped her forehead.

"You ungrateful little thing, you haven't come to see Grandma for so long. Did you forget about me?"

Although she spoke in this way, there was not a hint of blame in Jasmine's tone.

Listening, Charlotte quickly shook her head, "How could that be? I've always been thinking about Grandma, just... I didn't know how to face you properly."

Chapter 806: Returning to One's Ancestral Home

"I'm afraid Grandma might blame me,"

Charlotte looked up at Jasmine Clarkson, her tone filled with a hint of caution.

"Silly girl, how could I ever blame you?"

Jasmine opened her mouth with a laugh, then turned her gaze towards Justin Battleson, "If Grandma has to blame anyone, it should be this stinky boy."

"Grandma, didn't I bring Charlotte back?" Justin couldn't help but protest.

"If you hadn't brought Charlotte back, you wouldn't be welcome at Stardust Garden anymore," Jasmine gave Justin a stern look.

Then, turning to Charlotte, she said, "If Justin ever bullies you again, just tell Grandma, and I will teach him a lesson for you."

Charlotte felt a warmth in her heart, but Justin looked aggrieved: "Charlotte..."

Charlotte giggled, then turned and said, "Didn't everyone start begging to see their great-grandmother since yesterday? How come no one is coming out now?"

Upon hearing this, Jasmine quickly turned her attention that way: "Oh, let me have a look at the little ones."

Grace Thompson naturally was the first to run up, she looked up at Jasmine, then adorably called out.

"Great-grandma!"

This single word seemed to melt Jasmine's heart, and she immediately picked up Grace in her arms.

"Ah!" Jasmine eagerly responded.

Now all the little kids had gathered around Jasmine, calling out "great-grandmother," leaving Jasmine almost at a loss for words.

"Very good, very good,"

Jasmine looked at the six adorable children in front of her and was at a loss for how to praise them all at once.

"Great-grandma, this is a gift we prepared for you."

Grace took something out of her little bag and handed it to Jasmine.

"Great-grandma, I have something for you too."

"And one from me."

"This is my gift to you, Great-grandma!"

The other children also crowded around, each eagerly waiting for Jasmine's praise, like competing for her affection.

"Great-grandma loves them all, loves all of them," Jasmine said as she began looking at the little gifts prepared by the children.

"Go on in quickly, don't stay outside," the butler, watching this scene, was in high spirits too.

"Right, I forgot, let's hurry up and get the children inside," Jasmine said as she suddenly remembered and lead the children indoors.

In the living room, several little ones stood in a row, starting to introduce themselves.

"Hello great-grandparents, my name is Cyrus Thompson," As the eldest of the six children, Cyrus naturally spoke first.

He was calm and composed, and Jasmine noticed that right away.

"Cyrus's character is just like Justin's, and he looks like him too," Jasmine couldn't help but remark, then mercilessly started to tease Justin.

"But Cyrus seems to be much more sensible than Justin at his age, who was as stubborn as a mule and wouldn't listen to anything."

Hearing this description, Charlotte couldn't help but cover her mouth and giggle.

Justin wore a look of helpless resignation, pressing his fingertips to his forehead.

It seemed his image of a tall, noble father was about to completely collapse in the eyes of his children today.

"Hello great-grandma, my name is Hank Thompson," Hank spoke up with a mischievous grin, his cheeky demeanor naturally endearing, causing Jasmine to nod in satisfaction.

Grace ran directly in front of Jasmine, latching onto her arm and gently swaying it, as if acting coyly.

"Great-grandma, my name is Grace,"

"Such a good girl, Grace looks just like Charlotte, beautiful," Jasmine nodded in approval, touching Grace's little braided head.

"Grace was so excited to see you, she stood in front of the mirror for over an hour getting dressed this morning," Charlotte chimed in.

Chapter 807 Harmony and Joy

"Just in time, your great-grandmother has prepared a new gift for you."

Jasmine Clarkson was in high spirits and quickly instructed the butler to bring over the prepared gifts.

She then turned to look at the remaining three children, "Why do these three little ones seem a bit shy?"

Charlotte Thompson's expression flickered, about to speak, but Jasmine Clarkson spoke first.

"You two little fellows are from the Ross Family, aren't you?"

Hearing this, Charlotte looked at Jasmine Clarkson with a somewhat astonished expression.

But then she thought, Jasmine is from the Clarkson Family, how could this information not be investigated.

Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson, already nervous, became even more reserved upon hearing this.

"Why aren't you coming over to call me great-grandmother? I even prepared gifts for you."

Jasmine Clarkson motioned for the two children to come over.

Jack hesitated for a moment but finally stepped forward and called out, "Great-grandmother."

Seeing this, Jasmine reached out and pinched Jack's little face.

"What's there to be nervous about, you are Charlotte's children, so naturally, you are my dear great-grandchildren. It's fortunate that you grew up with Charlotte around; otherwise, with old man Ross's cold-hearted nature, how could he raise such well-behaved children as you."

In fact, before the children arrived, Jasmine had already been clear about their identities.

These big families seem to command wind and rain but are actually quite tumultuous within, resulting in these young ones suffering from the disputes.

Jasmine felt a twinge of heartache looking at these little ones. As for their identities, of course, she wouldn't mind.

"Jack and Chad have been adopted by me, they are Adam Ross's children," Charlotte also spoke up at this time.

"The Ross Family? They never have a quiet day."

Jasmine huffed coldly, then caressed Jack's and Chad's cheeks.

"Being with Charlotte is the best for you."

"Great-grandmother," Chad finally relaxed and obediently called Jasmine.

"Oh my, such a cute little fellow, how could he just be handed over to that old man from the Ross Family."

Jasmine responded and thought to herself that she couldn't let the two little ones be sent back to the Ross Family, a place that devours people without spitting out bones.

With that in mind, Jasmine lifted her gaze to Olivia Thompson, the last one.

The little girl was the most timid and still somewhat afraid to come forward. Seeing this, Grace Thompson quickly took her hand and walked over to Jasmine.

"Great-grandmother, this is Annie," said Grace.

"Come, let great-grandmother have a good look at you," Jasmine said, reaching out to Olivia.

Olivia blinked and then approached a bit closer. She bit her lower lip, her beautiful eyes looking at Jasmine.

"Great-grandmother..."

Olivia's voice was soft, like a kitten's.

"That's great, great-grandmother likes such a well-behaved little girl like you," Jasmine said, stroking Olivia's hair, comforting her.

She had also heard about the little girl's background and couldn't help but feel even more compassion.

Moreover, with Olivia's sweet and well-behaved nature, she was simply endearing to look at.

Jasmine gathered the little children around herself, looking them over again and again until she was almost dazzled by sight, but her heart was full of love.

"You all must come to visit great-grandmother more often. Great-grandmother is so bored staying alone in Stardust Garden," Jasmine couldn't help but sigh.

"Alright, we'll come to visit great-grandmother often and will bring gifts for great-grandmother too," Hank Thompson nodded.

Jasmine pursed her lips and smiled, then turned to see Charlotte on the side.

"Charlotte, I really thank you for bringing such precious gifts to this old woman," she said.

Chapter 808: Blame Him

"Grandma."

Charlotte took a step forward and grasped Jasmine Clarkson's outstretched hand.

"It's enough if Grandma doesn't blame me."

"How could Grandma blame you? I just regret not keeping you with me back then, not protecting you properly, letting you suffer so much."

While speaking, Jasmine Clarkson hugged Charlotte in her arms.

Hearing these words, Charlotte felt a sour sensation surging in her heart.

"Grandma..."

Charlotte's voice was slightly choked, inducing the children nearby to hurry over.

"Mommy, great-grandma, don't be sad," Grace Thompson spoke up.

"Yes, when you're sad, it makes us feel bad too," Hank Thompson nodded.

The other children also gathered around, comforting them with their words.

"Don't be sad."

"Great-grandma should always be happy."

"We will always be with Mommy and great-grandma."

The children's comfort brought a smile to Jasmine Clarkson's face. She turned her head and looked at Charlotte with a slightly reproachful gaze.

"Look at you, always saying such sentimental things on such a great day for a reunion," she said.

"Grandma, it's my fault," Charlotte quickly admitted.

Jasmine Clarkson glanced at Justin Battleson sitting nearby, shook her head and said, "No, it's Justin's fault. If you must blame someone, blame him."

Quietly nearby but still inexplicably blamed, Justin Battleson felt baffled.

However, seeing Jasmine Clarkson and Charlotte before him, he merely bowed his head and smiled without speaking.

The family was harmoniously joyful, and just then the butler came over to inform Jasmine Clarkson that dinner was ready.

"Come on, children, your great-grandma has prepared your favorite foods," Jasmine Clarkson stood up.

"Thank you, great-grandma!"

Grace Thompson and Olivia Thompson each kissed one of Jasmine Clarkson's cheeks, delighting her even further.

The children sweet-talked Jasmine Clarkson as they all settled down at the dining table.

"The old lady hasn't been this happy in a long time, has she?"

A servant nearby couldn't help but comment.

"Yes," the butler nodded, his eyes expressing a relieved smile.

Years ago, after Jasmine Clarkson found out about Charlotte and Justin Battleson's divorce, she had been distressed for a long time and even sent someone to inquire about Charlotte's whereabouts, only to learn that Charlotte and the Thompson Family had returned to Ashton.

Now that Charlotte was able to return, it was like fulfilling a wish for Jasmine Clarkson.

After dinner, Charlotte had planned to take the children back, but Jasmine Clarkson really couldn't bear to let them go.

"It's getting late; let's not bother taking the kids back. Besides, Stardust Garden has enough rooms, so the kids can stay here," Jasmine Clarkson quickly suggested.

"Grandma, would it disturb your rest?"

Charlotte hesitated, considering Jasmine Clarkson's age and wondering what would happen if the kids were noisy at night.

"Not at all, I would be too happy watching you and the kids," Jasmine Clarkson shook her head.

While Charlotte hesitated, the little ones also ran up to her.

"Mommy, we'll be good and listen to great-grandma, we won't disturb her," they said.

"Yes, Mommy, we want to stay with great-grandma and keep her company," another chimed in.

"Mommy, let us stay here tonight," their pleas continued.

"Mommy, please," they begged.

Nearby, Justin Battleson listened and spoke up, "Since Grandma and the kids both like it, let's let the kids stay and keep her company."

He paused for a moment, then leaned in a little closer to Charlotte.

"And I also want to have some time alone with Charlotte..." he added softly.

Chapter 809: Take You to a Place

Charlotte's cheeks flushed red as she hastily pushed Justin Battleson away and bent down to instruct,

"Since that's the case, you must all be good and listen to what your great-grandmother tells you, okay?"

The little treasures looked at each other excitedly, then all nodded obediently at Charlotte, promising they would behave.

"Such well-behaved treasures, I just can't help but adore them the more I see," Jasmine Clarkson said with a chuckling smile to the butler at her side.

"In that case, Grandma, Charlotte and I will be leaving now,"

Justin Battleson, holding Charlotte's hand, said to Jasmine Clarkson.

Jasmine's gaze flickered slightly before she curved her lips into a smile of sudden realization, then waved them off.

"Alright, alright, off you go, you two. Don't worry about the children; I'll take good care of them."

"Okay, Grandma," Justin nodded.

Charlotte cast an affectionate glance towards Justin, nudging him in the waist with her elbow as he smiled and led her away.

However, the little treasures were confused.

"Daddy and Mommy aren't staying with great-grandma today?" Grace Thompson blinked her eyes questioningly.

"Daddy and Mommy still have important matters to attend to. You little ones shouldn't disturb them," Jasmine Clarkson said, caressing Grace's little cheek.

"Great-grandma has prepared toys for you, go and play."

Hearing this, the little ones took each other's hands and ran off to the playroom.

Elsewhere, Justin Battleson had already led Charlotte away from Stardust Garden, yet Charlotte seemed somewhat uneasy and turned back to look.

"Don't worry, the kids are with Grandma," Justin Battleson brought Charlotte into his embrace.

Charlotte looked at Justin, shaking her head, "I'm just worried that little Hank will never stay put for a moment. What if he disturbs Grandma?"

At that very moment, Hank, who was sitting on the carpet assembling Lego, suddenly sneezed.

Hopefully, given his good health, he wouldn't be coming down with a cold.

Hearing Charlotte's words, Justin Battleson cupped her cheeks in his hands.

"Charlotte, instead of worrying about those little friends, you might want to be more concerned about the big friend right in front of you."

Charlotte, seeing this, leaned in and gave Justin Battleson a sweet kiss.

Now that Charlotte had made the first move, Justin was not one to hold back, gripping her jaw and kissing her until she was out of breath.

Charlotte's body softened, and she pressed his hand against her waist, giving him a glance, "You're bullying me again."

"It's clearly you who tempted me first..."

Justin Battleson's throat moved slightly as he kissed Charlotte's soft lips once more.

"Charlotte, I'm taking you to a place."

"Where to?"

Charlotte asked curiously, but Justin Battleson didn't provide an answer, simply starting the car.

Soon, Justin Battleson stopped the car, and as Charlotte got out, she was greeted by a breathtaking vista.

Beneath the hillside, the neon lights and the hustle and bustle of traffic melded into a golden river of light, winding and interweaving, and Charlotte could imagine the clamor of the city from here.

But now, only the gentle evening breeze caressed her cheeks.

Looking up, she saw the silver-blue river of stars scattered around the full moon, shimmering brightly.

"It's so beautiful,"

Charlotte traced a finger along her wind-blown hair, unable to resist exclaiming.

She turned to look at Justin Battleson nearby.

"How did you find such a place?"

Justin Battleson reached out to wrap Charlotte in his arms, their heads leaned together, nestled close.

"I found this place by chance when I was little, and I often came here to be by myself."

Chapter 810 Justin Battleson, Are You Playing Me?

Justin Battleson's voice was gentle, rippling through the ink-like night, yet it carried a bone-chilling sense of loneliness.

Thinking back to Justin's childhood, Charlotte Thompson turned her head and gently pressed her forehead against his.

"Justin, from now on, I'll be by your side."

"Charlotte, meeting you is the greatest fortune of my life."

As a child, Justin wondered if he was a child abandoned by the heavens.

Otherwise, why would everything he cherished leave him?

Later, he chose to keep his emotions under wraps; he treated everything indifferently so that he would no longer care, and there would be no more cruel separations.

Until later, a girl with clear eyes burst into his life.

She was like the most intense and vivid color, gradually staining his world.

Now, Justin seemed to be thankful for the misfortunes he had encountered before; perhaps his luck was all spent on meeting Charlotte Thompson.

Justin unconsciously tightened his arms around Charlotte Thompson, pressing his cheek into the crook of her neck, greedily savoring the fragrance of her hair and the warmth of her skin.

The two of them nestled quietly in the night, bathed in moonlight, which scattered on their hair fluttering in the breeze.

The autumn evening was a bit cold; Charlotte Thompson came back to her senses, only to find that he seemed to have fallen asleep leaning against her.

Charlotte Thompson's fingertips gently touched Justin's cheek: "Justin?"

Charlotte Thompson spoke softly in a lowered voice.

But Justin seemed to be sleeping deeply and did not hear Charlotte Thompson's voice.

Charlotte thought that Justin must have been very tired recently.

She was worried that Justin might fall ill, but she didn't forcefully wake him up; instead, she helped him up to the car.

She carefully placed Justin's body in the back seat, and just as Charlotte Thompson was about to close the car door, a force grasped her arm, pulling her forward and directly into an embrace.

Charlotte Thompson exclaimed as she collided with Justin's chest.

She looked up in astonishment only to find Justin's eyes clear and awake, far from looking sleepy.

"You!"

Charlotte felt as though Justin had played a prank on her.

"What's the matter?" Justin blinked innocently at Charlotte Thompson.

In fact, he had woken up when Charlotte Thompson first called him, but he didn't move at all.

Otherwise, with Charlotte Thompson's strength, how could she have possibly helped him into the car?

"Justin Battleson, you're playing tricks on me; I'm not talking to you anymore."

Charlotte Thompson turned to leave the car, but Justin wouldn't give her the chance.

"Charlotte, I know I was wrong."

Justin held Charlotte Thompson's waist, whispering in her ear.

Seeing she could not pull away from Justin's grip, Charlotte Thompson simply ignored his words and didn't respond to him.

Seeing Charlotte Thompson's lack of reaction, Justin's lips curled into a light smile; he leaned closer, his lips nearly brushing Charlotte Thompson's ear.

"Charlotte?"

Justin murmured nasally, his voice filled with ambiguity and allure, making Charlotte Thompson's heart feel half-numbed.

She bit her lower lip, yet still didn't respond.

Justin grew even bolder, his gentle kiss trailing down Charlotte Thompson's cheek, his hand originally around her waist starting to become restless, fingers slipping under her hem.

"Justin Battleson!"

Charlotte Thompson, her cheeks flushed red, held down Justin's hand and turned to glare at him.

"Didn't Charlotte say she was still angry and didn't want to talk to me?" Justin showed no sign of restraint.

Charlotte Thompson squirmed uncomfortably, her voice becoming tender and almost overflowing:
"Justin... stop..."

"Stop what, Charlotte?" Justin's voice deepened.