

Spoiled 901

Chapter 901: Charlotte Thompson, I really hate you.

Although it was the celebratory cocktail party at the end of the show, Charlotte Thompson felt that these people were still performing in front of the cameras.

Looking around, everyone seemed to have found confidants and made friends after the recording of the show, but no one actually knew what it was really like.

The true and false in the entertainment industry are the hardest to predict.

In fact, Charlotte had not gotten to know many people in the variety show, and since she had no plans to enter the entertainment industry, she hadn't been overly friendly with the celebrities and just idly stayed to one side by herself.

To those who came to curry favor, Charlotte only responded with a slight smile, casually brushing them off.

Charlotte thought the recording of the party wouldn't last too long, so she was just waiting for it to finish so she could leave immediately.

However, Charlotte's gaze had already quietly swept across the entire room.

She was looking for the paparazzo who had sneaked in.

But before Charlotte found him, someone else appeared in front of her.

"I thought Miss Thompson was very popular," Zoe Anne's voice came hauntingly.

Because Charlotte was sitting on the sofa, Zoe Anne, looking down at her, had an air of superiority.

Charlotte just pursed her lips with a smile, waiting for Zoe Anne's next words.

"The way I treated you before, don't you have anything you want to say to me?" Zoe Anne seemed to want to sit next to Charlotte, but after thinking it over, she stopped her movement.

"Are you expecting me to scold you? Besides, you've apologized," Charlotte inquired casually, her clear, glassy pupils rippling with a serene smile, which made Zoe Anne feel slightly guilty.

"Don't think I'll be scared of you just because you're the Thompson Family's Miss," Zoe hissed coldly, then handed a champagne glass to Charlotte.

"Charlotte, let's just call it even with our past issues,"

Charlotte didn't reach out to take it, just quietly watching Zoe Anne.

Zoe Anne felt somewhat displeased at this attitude, "What, you don't accept my apology?"

"What if I really don't accept it?" Charlotte said softly.

"You!"

Zoe Anne's brows furrowed tightly, "Charlotte, I've already been punished, what more do you want? Will you accept it or not?"

As she spoke, Zoe Anne pushed the champagne glass slightly closer to Charlotte.

Seeing Zoe Anne's somewhat anxious expression, Charlotte was somewhat speechless.

But Charlotte then went along with Zoe Anne's wish and took the glass.

"Charlotte, I really despise you," Zoe Anne said openly.

Charlotte gently swirled the champagne in the glass, watching the slowly rising bubbles, her lips curving slightly.

"I hope you don't regret it."

"What did you say?" Charlotte's words made Zoe Anne somewhat confused, her look towards Charlotte tinged with caution.

Charlotte didn't answer Zoe Anne's question but sipped the champagne under Zoe's watchful eyes.

Noticing Charlotte's swallowing motion, Zoe seemed to sigh in relief.

"I've drunk the wine, do you have anything else to say?" Charlotte asked lightly, though her words had a hint of dismissal.

Zoe Anne was irritated by Charlotte's attitude but didn't show it on her face, just continued looking at Charlotte with a forced smile.

Charlotte wanted to stand up, but feeling somewhat uncomfortable, couldn't help but reach up to rub her temples.

Zoe Anne's eyes brightened, then she leaned slightly closer to Charlotte, "No way, did a few sips of champagne get you drunk? Charlotte, you can't really handle your alcohol."

Charlotte couldn't be bothered with Zoe Anne, simply closing her eyes and massaging her brow.

Chapter 902: Conspiracy

However, within just a few breaths, Charlotte Thompson had slumped onto the sofa.

Zoe Anne, seeing this, reached out and touched Charlotte's arm, "Charlotte? Charlotte?"

Zoe Anne tentatively called out, and seeing no response from Charlotte, the corners of her lips couldn't help but curl up.

She looked around and was relieved that Charlotte had chosen a rather secluded place.

"Charlotte, it's still up for grabs who the prey will fall to."

As she spoke, Zoe Anne pulled Charlotte up, steadied her body, then signalled to an assistant not far away with a glance.

The assistant caught on immediately and headed over to the director's team.

Meanwhile, Zoe Anne, holding Charlotte's body, headed to the hotel room upstairs that the program group had prepared for rest earlier in the day.

On the way, although Zoe Anne was supporting Charlotte, her pace involuntarily quickened.

"Can you stop rushing me, I already..."

Around the corner, Nina Adams leaned against the wall making a phone call, her complexion very pale.

However, she had just looked up when she saw Zoe Anne and Charlotte, her eyes shifted, and she immediately hung up the phone and hid around the corner to secretly watch.

Since when did Charlotte and Zoe Anne get on so well?

Just as Nina Adams was wondering this, she saw the door to the room where Zoe Anne had stopped being opened, and to her surprise, a man came out.

Nina's pupils shook, and she quickly pulled out her phone to start secretly recording.

After the man took over Charlotte from Zoe Anne's hands, the two entered the room together.

Nina looked at the video on her phone, scrolled back and forth to check, and confirmed that the person who was unconscious was indeed Charlotte.

Although Nina did not know what exactly had happened, excitement was hardly containable in her heart.

It was not only Zoe Anne, but even Charlotte was now in a predicament Nina held in her hands.

Nina pursed her lips, planning to wait here to see if she could catch any more sensational news, but a voice came from behind her.

"It looks like you've seen something pretty incredible."

Despite the voice being quite gentle, it still startled Nina, and she shivered, dropping her phone to the ground.

The phone landed with a thud on the thick carpet of the hallway.

Nina took a deep breath, leaning against the wall with some guilt, and swiftly bent over to pick up her phone, but another hand beat her to it.

This hand was painted with bright red nail polish, making the skin appear even more fair.

"Your phone," the person said, handing the phone to Nina.

Having been caught eavesdropping and recording, Nina was naturally panicked, but she still tried to appear calm as she quickly snatched her phone back.

However, just as she looked up to see the face of the person in front of her, she was almost scared out of her wits.

"You!"

Nina saw the face smiling at her and her pupils constricted.

...

However, the people inside the room were unaware of what was happening outside.

After entering the room, Zoe Anne let out a sigh of relief.

"She's so heavy."

Zoe Anne manipulated her wrists, then spoke.

She looked up at the man in front of her.

It was Ryan Richard.

Ryan Richard, looking at Charlotte who appeared to be sleeping deeply, had some speculation in his heart, but still asked, "What's wrong with her?"

"Why bother with so many questions."

Zoe Anne coolly waved her hand, "Anyway, I've helped you get your hands on her, do whatever you want to her..."

At this point, Zoe Anne turned around, her voice pausing before continuing, "But you'd better leave some evidence."

"Got it, got it."

Chapter 903: It's Actually You

Ryan Richard's attention was now fully focused on Charlotte Thompson, and he was hardly listening to Zoe Anne anymore.

He couldn't wait to pick up Charlotte and walk toward the bed.

Seeing Ryan's disgusting face, Zoe Anne did not hide the disgust on her face.

Her gaze swept over his face, her lips coldly curled, and she immediately closed the door and left.

Carefully placing Charlotte on the bed, Ryan looked at her face and couldn't help rubbing his hands together.

He stood up, his mouth curling into a sinister smile, "Charlotte, you still ended up in my hands, didn't you?"

As he spoke, he walked to the corner of the room where a camera was set up, adjusted the lens, and aimed it at the unconscious Charlotte on the bed.

"What about being the daughter of the Thompson Family? In the end, you are still mine, aren't you? Charlotte, I'm really looking forward to your reaction when you wake up."

While speaking, Ryan began to unbutton his shirt, then walked toward Charlotte.

Just as his hand was about to touch Charlotte's collar, the previously "unconscious" Charlotte suddenly opened her eyes and smashed the phone she was pressing under her body directly at Ryan's temple.

She then mercilessly kicked him in his most vulnerable spot.

Ryan fell to the ground, curling up in pain.

"I never expected it to be you."

Charlotte sat on the bed, her eyes filled with coldness.

From the moment Zoe handed her the champagne, Charlotte had sensed something was off.

Charlotte was no fool; she had seen through Zoe's poor acting skills long ago.

However, Charlotte had always wanted to know what Zoe was up to.

It turned out that Ryan Richard was waiting for her.

"You! Why are you!"

Barely recovered from the pain, Ryan, with a look of astonishment, stared at Charlotte.

But now, Ryan didn't have time to ponder why Charlotte hadn't succumbed to the drugged sleep.

Now, with only the two of them in the room, Charlotte, no matter how capable, couldn't possibly contend with an adult male.

Thinking this, Ryan stood up, his shirt completely unbuttoned, revealing his lean upper body: "It doesn't matter if you're awake, it actually makes it more fun."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ryan reached out to grab Charlotte's arm, but the palm she had pressed against the bed suddenly retracted.

At that moment, the door was violently flung open.

"Get out! Who dares to ruin my..."

Ryan was startled by the sound, turning his head impatiently. However, before he could finish his sentence, a hand had already gripped his throat.

Justin Battleson's gaze landed on Charlotte at the head of the bed, carefully inspecting her multiple times to ensure she was unharmed, before turning back to Ryan.

However, the look Justin gave Ryan was as if he were staring at a cold corpse.

His grip on Ryan's throat did not ease but tightened, his long fingers taut.

Meanwhile, Ryan's face had turned red, his fists clenched around Justin's wrist, seemingly trying to break free, but it was futile.

His clenched teeth made a grinding sound, and the veins on his forehead bulged menacingly, as if they would burst the next second.

As Justin entered, the bodyguards had thoroughly searched the room and had taken down the camera sitting in the corner.

"Justin."

Charlotte stood up, walked over to Justin's side, and gently placed her palm on his arm.

"I'm okay."

Chapter 904: You Want to Kill Me?

Actually, before Charlotte Thompson pretended to drink Zoe Anne's champagne and acted as if she had fainted, she had already contacted Justin Battleson.

Justin Battleson coldly lifted his eyes, though he let go of his grasp, but before Ryan Richard could catch his breath from the aftermath, Justin Battleson abruptly lifted his foot and mercilessly kicked into Ryan Richard's chest.

With a crash, Ryan Richard's body slammed into the cabinet behind him and then collapsed onto the floor in a very sorry state.

The bodyguard standing nearby quickly helped Ryan Richard up.

Scanning the situation, the bodyguard understood and swiftly gagged Ryan Richard, dragging him into a corner.

"Are you feeling any discomfort?" Justin Battleson turned around, blocking Charlotte's view, and seriously asked.

"I didn't drink the champagne, so I'm fine," Charlotte said softly.

"Leave these matters to me from now on, you're not allowed to do this anymore."

After learning about the situation, Justin Battleson thought about resolving it for Charlotte directly.

If it weren't for Charlotte wanting to investigate the matter behind all this, Justin Battleson would have probably mutilated Ryan Richard into pieces right away.

"Understood."

Actually, even during her feigned faint, Charlotte felt disgusted by Ryan Richard's words.

She nodded her head, then took the video camera beside her and turned off the recording function that was still running.

Charlotte reviewed the video just recorded, deleted all footage after her awakening, and only kept the first few sentences spoken by Ryan Richard.

Of course, since it was from a specific angle, the video only showed Charlotte lying on the bed; naturally, Charlotte wouldn't keep these scenes. When the time came, she would just extract Ryan Richard's audio.

Charlotte turned her head, looking at Ryan Richard who had been beaten until his nose and face were swollen, and said coldly with a smile:

"Ryan Richard, I thought you had learned to be smart, but it seems I overestimated you."

Hearing this, Ryan Richard looked up at Charlotte, biting down hard on his teeth.

"How did you know! You've been plotting with Zoe Anne against me!"

This was the only possibility Ryan Richard could think of.

Charlotte originally wanted to step forward, but Justin Battleson wrapped his arms around her waist and stopped her motion.

If Ryan Richard didn't still have some utility, Justin Battleson would have already made him disappear from this world.

"Ryan Richard, do you think after dealing with the Allen family, I would let you go?" Charlotte said indifferently.

She had people watching Ryan Richard, so she knew clearly about the places he had been to and the things he had done these days.

"You want to kill me?" Ryan Richard's body shuddered.

Suddenly, his eyes darted and he bolted upright, as if beginning his final struggle.

"Charlotte! You can't do this! I'll tell you everything Zoe Anne made me do, you can't kill me!"

Ryan Richard only now realized his grave error.

The Charlotte in front of him was no longer the same Sophie Allen from five years ago who could be easily manipulated.

He should have realized this long ago.

Charlotte looked down at Ryan Richard grovelling at her feet, a far cry from the once arrogant heir of the Richard family.

This made Charlotte reflect with some emotion; how blind she had been to have ever fallen in love with such a despicable and shameful man.

Just then, disorderly footsteps and voices came from outside the door.

"Why is Charlotte suddenly conducting an interview in the room?"

"She was a bit tired just now, so she came up to rest, and that's why I called you all to come up."

Chapter 905 Disgraced and Discredited

Though the room door muffled the sound, Charlotte could still recognize that the woman's voice was Zoe Anne's.

Zoe Anne really did go to extremes this time, actually bringing the media over directly.

If she hadn't known about their conspiracy in advance, she would have definitely been utterly ruined today.

At this moment, the room door was pushed open, and as expected, Zoe Anne, followed by a surge of media, flooded in.

"Charlotte, I've brought the media here, you can now start the interview," she said.

Zoe Anne entered the room with her back to it, so she had no idea what had taken place inside.

However, seeing the astonished expressions on the faces of the reporters in front of her, she knew she had succeeded.

Charlotte was bound to be disgraced.

Zoe Anne almost couldn't suppress the smile at the corners of her mouth, and as she looked forward to the photographers vying to capture the scene inside the room, she realized that they had all fallen still.

With suspicion, Zoe Anne turned her head and froze at the sight within the room.

There was none of the lascivious scene she had imagined, only a man resembling Ryan Richard swollen up like a battered pig, trembling as he knelt on the ground.

Besides that, the room was filled with bodyguards and Justin Battleson and Charlotte standing side by side.

"You're awake!" Zoe Anne blurted out, almost subconsciously, pointing at Charlotte.

Then, with a start, she quickly covered her own mouth.

Charlotte, seeing Zoe Anne's clumsy and laughable gesture, smiled with her eyes curving into crescents.

"Zoe Anne, your timing is perfect, this man..." Charlotte intentionally stretched out her last note, then pointed towards Ryan Richard.

Ryan's eyes lit up when he saw Zoe Anne, completely disregarding the pain on his face. He was just about to say something when Zoe Anne cut him off.

"What about this man! I don't know him!" she exclaimed.

In the end, Zoe Anne was just a spoiled heiress who had never resorted to such measures herself.

Now that her scheme had failed, she felt incredibly guilty, looking as if she was confessing without being coerced.

The journalists at the door finally snapped back to reality, lifted their cameras, and began frantically photographing the room.

"Miss Thompson, could you explain what is happening here?"

"Miss Thompson, why did you call us here for an interview?"

"Miss Thompson, can you answer..."

The reporters asked one after another, but Charlotte's gaze stayed on Zoe Anne, and she didn't respond to the journalists.

By now, Zoe Anne's back was drenched with cold sweat, wishing she could leave immediately, but the pressing crowd of reporters behind her pushed her toward Charlotte.

Charlotte reached out and grasped Zoe Anne's wrist, frightening Zoe Anne so much that she immediately slapped Charlotte's palm away.

"Don't touch me!"

The crisp sound of the slap against the skin drew everyone's gaze involuntarily to Zoe Anne.

Such attention felt like knives carving into Zoe Anne's flesh.

"Miss Anne, what's the matter with you?" Charlotte added fuel to the fire at that moment.

Zoe's hands at her sides were clenched so tightly that her fingernails had dug into her palms.

Her gaze flitted restlessly, and upon looking at Ryan on the ground as if he wanted to speak, she turned and pushed through the reporters, attempting to leave quickly—only to find herself face-to-face with a person in a police uniform.

Zoe Anne's legs gave out in fright, and she collapsed onto the ground.

Chapter 906: Once Had a Period

"Mr. Battleson."

The leading police officer did not pay attention to Zoe Anne on the ground, his gaze swept across the room, and finally rested on Justin Battleson, to whom he nodded.

"Thank you for your cooperation." Justin Battleson spoke politely.

His cold gaze swept over Ryan Richard, as he casually cracked his knuckles.

To Justin, even handing over such scum to the police felt too lenient.

However, by that time, Ryan Richard was already trembling all over. The moment he saw the police, his pupils had lost focus.

The police, too, acted decisively with a wave of the hand, "Take him away!"

"No! It wasn't me! I didn't do anything!" Zoe Anne was so panicked that she had lost her wits. Seeing the police approaching, she screamed loudly.

However, the police ultimately grabbed Ryan Richard off the floor, paying no heed to Zoe Anne's words.

But Zoe Anne's outburst had already drawn everyone's attention to her.

"Miss Anne, what did you say?" Charlotte Thompson leaned down and winked at Zoe Anne.

Zoe Anne's face was ashen. She looked at Charlotte in front of her with a panicked expression, no longer caring about anything else. Zoe Anne managed to stand up on hands and feet and stumbled toward the door, trying to escape.

The reporters present exchanged glances, still somewhat confused by everything that had just happened.

They finally turned their gaze to the only two people left in the room, Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson.

These two were always closely monitored by major news media, but now that they were standing in front of them in person, no one dared to approach them for an interview.

Just by standing there, Justin Battleson's presence was enough to make everyone apprehensive, even without speaking a word.

"Shall we go back?" Justin Battleson, with his arm around Charlotte, gently asked at her side.

Charlotte pondered for a moment, then nodded her head. Since her recording had already finished, there was no need for her to stay at the reception any longer.

Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson left together, and as if waking from a dream, the media remembered their purpose and became lively once again.

They all checked the photos on their cameras almost simultaneously, and some even gathered to discuss with each other.

"That man on the floor seems somewhat familiar."

"Now that you mention it, I do think he resembles someone."

"Wait! Isn't that Ryan Richard, the eldest son of the Richard Family?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present fell silent.

The scandals that the Richard Family's eldest son had caused in the past were a hot topic for quite some time, but ever since the Richard Family fell from grace, not many paid attention to him anymore.

"I seem to remember, back when Charlotte Thompson was still Miss Allen, didn't she have a fling with this eldest son of the Richard Family?"

After Charlotte's identity had been exposed, her past affairs were also dug up, naturally including matters regarding Ryan Richard.

The reporters' eyes lit up instantly.

These images, combined with today's situation they witnessed in the hotel room, instantly spawned all sorts of sensational stories in their imaginations.

However, Charlotte wasn't concerned about how the photographers and media would report the incident.

But Charlotte did hope that the incident would be blown up as big as possible.

Just like the Allen family did.

"The children should have finished dinner by this time." Charlotte looked down at her phone, then asked about the children's situation.

Nevertheless, Justin Battleson did not answer Charlotte, driving on his own accord.

When Charlotte turned her head, all she saw was Justin's tensely clenched jaw.

Chapter 907 This Time Is an Exception

Charlotte Thompson, though she had noticed that Justin Battleson's mood was off.

"What's wrong?" Charlotte blinked and asked.

Still, Justin Battleson did not pay any attention to Charlotte. Realizing this, she hooked the seatbelt pressing against her and moved a few inches closer to Justin.

"Is it because of Ryan Richard?"

Suddenly, Justin pressed the brake and pulled over to the roadside.

Charlotte hadn't anticipated Justin's movement, and her body lurched forward slightly from inertia.

"You..."

Before she could gather her wits, a searing kiss pressed down on her.

Justin supported himself with one hand on the seat, and with his other hand, he pinched Charlotte's jaw, forcing her to lift her face.

The kiss fell like a tempest, devoid of any gentleness, almost swallowing Charlotte whole.

Charlotte struggled to keep up, her hand, initially resting on Justin's chest, kept tightening, crumpling his suit slightly.

Not until she felt the oxygen in her lungs completely depleted, nearly suffocating, did Justin release her.

Charlotte gasped for air, her body weakly leaning on Justin's supporting arm.

"Did he touch you?"

Justin spoke in a low voice, his eyes dark and brooding, like a wild beast that had been trapped in a cage for too long.

When he thought back to entering the room and seeing Ryan disheveled, a hint of blood appeared in Justin's eyes.

And before that, that fool was still Charlotte's boyfriend...

Justin didn't dare think further; he was afraid he might kill Ryan right then.

Charlotte tilted her head slightly, her throat moving, her eyes misting over, stirring Justin to clench his palm fiercely.

Charlotte barely parted her lips, unable to utter a syllable before being silenced by Justin once more.

"He didn't touch me, I hit him," Charlotte softly wrapped her arms around Justin's neck, shaking her head at him.

Justin stared into Charlotte's eyes, silently.

"Really, I hit him hard on the temple with my phone," Charlotte blinked.

"From now on, let me handle this kind of thing," Justin murmured deeply.

Whether it was Ryan Richard or the somewhat influential Anne family, Justin didn't regard them as threats.

"I know, but like the Allen family, these issues concern me, and I want to resolve them myself," Charlotte replied.

Charlotte leaned forward, gently pressing her forehead against Justin's.

"You are someone I can rely on, but I also have my own capabilities to handle some things."

For Charlotte, Justin was her solid support.

Moreover, she didn't want to bother Justin with these trivial matters.

She wasn't some caged canary.

Back when she hadn't acknowledged her lineage, she had created a scene at Emily Allen's birthday party, let alone now that she had Justin and the Thompson family behind her.

"Women are alright, men are not," Justin stated categorically, leaving no room for negotiation.

Justin knew his possessiveness was strong.

He wished he could keep Charlotte hidden forever in his arms, not even letting others hear her heartbeat.

And today was ridiculous, Charlotte had even played a seductive trick.

"Understood, understood, it won't happen again."

Charlotte, seeing Justin's jealous look, couldn't help but part her lips slightly and kissed his cheek.

But Justin was unsatisfied, showing no intention of letting Charlotte go.

Charlotte's eyebrows lifted slightly, and finally, she clenched her teeth and moved towards Justin's lips with a kiss.

"Alright, stop it, let's head back,"

Charlotte hadn't forgotten that they were still stopped by the roadside.

Chapter 908: Exposing the "Love Affair"

Justin Battleson gave Charlotte Thompson a look and started the car again.

The two headed straight back to the villa. On the way, Charlotte had already called Jack Bryant in advance, asking him to expose everything he was holding.

"By the way, did you catch that paparazzo?"

Charlotte lay on Justin's legs, scrolling through her phone while asking.

Justin teased Charlotte's soft, long hair idly and spoke in a low voice, "Found him, and as you requested, left behind the photos of Zoe Anne and Ryan Richard."

Charlotte responded with indifferent acknowledgment.

Charlotte would not let Ryan off the hook, but she initially had not intended to do these things to Zoe Anne.

However, it was Zoe Anne who had backed herself into a corner.

If she hadn't done what she did today...

Charlotte's eyes flickered, and she sat up, snuggling into a comfortable position in Justin's embrace.

"What do you think the Anne family will do?"

After all, the Anne family was considered a top-tier household. Even though they had managed to suppress Zoe Anne's previous incident, the impact on the Anne family was never good.

Now that such a scandal had erupted, it seemed likely that this time Zoe Anne would definitely become a pawn of the Anne family.

"Knowing the old man of the Anne family, he will definitely send Zoe Anne out of Druarus," Justin said aloud.

Charlotte had the same guess and watched as the trending topic on Weibo continued to climb, her lips curving into a slight smile.

In just an hour, Ryan Richard rapidly shot up the trending searches.

Charlotte directly used Ryan's past chat records to sue him in court on charges of extortion.

And all of Ryan's old scandals were dug up again, adding quite a few charges to his name.

The media, which had been lying low for so long, finally had their moment to shine and plastered many photos from the hotel event today online, immediately causing a stir among netizens.

"What's happening here? Is this really the illustrious scion of the Richard Family?"

"The Journey to the West didn't lie; there really are people with pig heads, haha!"

"I think I saw Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson in the photos."

Charlotte also posted her version, but with just a few sentences, she made it utterly clear to the public.

Ryan harbored ill intentions towards Charlotte, only to be subdued on the spot.

All of Ryan's crimes were reported by the police, and the netizens, seeing the swollen, bruised face on Ryan's photo, all exclaimed, "Karma works in full circle; justice has long arms."

Just as the affair with Ryan was not yet resolved, Zoe Anne's name shot up the trending list.

Paparazzi captured photos of her and Ryan entering and leaving the same hotel.

Given Zoe Anne's previous false accusations against Charlotte, her reputation among the general public had already plummeted. Now, she was associated with Ryan once again.

As the saying goes, everyone pushes a falling wall—now the entire internet was calling for Zoe Anne to leave the entertainment industry.

Yet some sharp-eyed netizens pointed out that the hotel where Zoe Anne and Ryan were spotted was the same hotel from Ryan's scandalous photos.

And Ryan was wearing the same clothes in all of them.

This sparked a wave of discussion online.

People began to suspect that Zoe Anne was Ryan's accomplice, with various mini-theories emerging one after another.

Charlotte watched the whole spectacle unfold as if it were a joke, not taking any interest.

Now, neither Ryan nor Zoe could turn the tables anymore.

Actually, Charlotte had evidence that proved Ryan and Zoe were collaborating to set her up, yet in the end, she chose to expose their "romantic involvement" instead.

Chapter 909 The Only Daughter

Because if the scandal of being framed was exposed, the Anne family would likely be affected as well.

Charlotte Thompson only wanted revenge on Zoe Anne, so forcing her out of the entertainment industry was the greatest punishment.

Moreover, although the Anne family's power did not match that of the Battleson and Thompson families, it was not to be underestimated. Charlotte might not be afraid, but she did not want to provoke such trouble.

As for what would become of Zoe Anne in the end, it all depended on the Anne family's stance.

Indeed, as Charlotte Thompson and Justin Battleson expected, the Anne family was now enveloped in a gloomy and serious air of anger.

Slap!

Mr. Anne's hand at his side trembled slightly as he looked at Zoe Anne kneeling in front of him, pointing at her in bitter disappointment.

"You! You have utterly disgraced our Anne family!"

Zoe Anne incredulously covered her cheek. She was the princess who had been pampered by the Anne family since childhood, when had she ever been hit?

In an instant, tears welled up in Zoe Anne's eyes.

Seeing this, Mrs. Anne was so heartbroken that she immediately rushed over, "How could you hit the child!"

"It's all because you spoil her like this that she's become so lawless! Look at the shameful things she's done!" Mr. Anne said, infuriated.

"She's my daughter; of course, I'm going to pamper her!" Mrs. Anne retorted.

"Mom..."

Zoe Anne huddled in Mrs. Anne's arms, her eyes swollen with tears like walnuts.

"What are you crying for, only knowing how to cry!"

Mr. Anne looked at Zoe Anne's appearance and, although his heart ached, seeing the Anne family's reputation ruined because of her, his heart was filled more with anger.

"Zoe Anne, I've discussed it with your grandfather, we're sending you to Cethuira."

At these words, Zoe Anne's cries abruptly stopped, but before she could speak, Mrs. Anne immediately objected, "No! Absolutely not, we can't send our daughter away!"

"If we don't send her away, are we to continue letting people laugh at the Anne family?" Mr. Anne's chest heaved violently.

"But..."

"There are no buts. It's settled; there's no room for discussion. She must go to Cethuira!"

However, before Mrs. Anne could finish her sentence, Mr. Anne interrupted her.

"No, I won't go abroad. I want to stay here!" Zoe Anne finally regained her composure, her eyes already drenched with tears.

Being sent alone to an unfamiliar Cethuira, how was she supposed to live?

"I want to see Grandfather. Grandfather won't bear to send me abroad," Zoe Anne couldn't help sobbing.

Mr. Anne pointed at Zoe Anne, scolding loudly, "You still want to see your grandfather? Do you know that he's been laid low by anger because of your actions!"

"Dad... I'm your only daughter. How can you be so heartless to me?" Zoe Anne knelt on the ground, and as she approached, she clung to Mr. Anne's pant leg.

"Don't you know who Ryan Richard is? How on earth did you get involved with someone like him!" Mr. Anne let out a breath.

He didn't want to send Zoe Anne away either, but at this point, he had no choice.

"Dad, don't listen to those people online making baseless accusations. I don't have any kind of relationship with Ryan Richard..."

Zoe Anne started to explain, equally regretting her previous decision.

"The video is already out there; who would believe you? Then tell me, why did you go to the hotel with him?"

Mr. Anne's questioning left Zoe Anne speechless.

How could she possibly admit that her meeting with Ryan Richard was to set up Charlotte Thompson?

Zoe Anne's head drooped slightly.

Why did it turn out like this?

If it wasn't for Charlotte Thompson, why would she be sent abroad?

That's right, it was all because of Charlotte Thompson!

Chapter 910: Illegitimate Child

It seemed that Zoe Anne's mind was made up as she clenched her teeth.

In her hands, she still clutched a hold over Charlotte Thompson.

It was all Charlotte who had forced her into this!

"Dad, do you know that Charlotte actually has two children with Adam Ross!"

Upon hearing this, both Anne's father and mother showed shocked expressions.

"Daughter, you can't just say things like that!" Anne's mother immediately spoke up.

These two people, one the young miss of the BK Thompson Family, the other the young master of the Ross Family, and now everyone knows that Charlotte is already with Justin Battleson.

If this kind of news got out, it would cause a huge sensation.

"Mom, I'm not talking nonsense, Charlotte has two sons and they are Adam's..."

However, before Zoe Anne could finish, the butler hurried in.

"Sir, Mr. Ross from the Ross Family has arrived."

"Mr. Ross, why would he..."

Anne's father was naturally shocked by the sudden visit from Mr. Ross, he glanced at Anne's mother, signaled her to take Zoe Anne away, and he himself went to the entrance to welcome Mr. Ross.

Even if Zoe Anne was reluctant, she couldn't meet Mr. Ross in her current crazed state, so she had to leave with her mother.

"Mr. Ross, it is late at night, why have you come?"

Anne's father hurried outside, just in time to see Mr. Ross stepping out of his car.

With a light cough, Mr. Ross looked piercingly at Anne's father: "I have come today for only one matter."

...

Zoe Anne paced back and forth in the study, looking at the mobile phone on the desk that kept receiving message notifications, she knew all too well that those were private messages on Weibo cursing her.

Zoe Anne nervously picked at her own fingers, not even realizing that her sharp nails had already made one side of her fingertip bloody and unclear.

She dared not pick up the phone, nor did she dare to look at those terrifying, crazy comments, and she did not even want to know how the affair with Ryan Richard was fermenting.

With the Anne family's side, the blame for framing Charlotte Thompson was all placed on Ryan Richard's head, and Zoe Anne had already thought of a strategy to get out of the situation scot-free.

But lack of evidence did not mean that those online wouldn't speculate wildly.

Zoe Anne remembered everything that had happened at the hotel that day.

She finally realized that from start to finish, Charlotte knew what she wanted to do, yet Charlotte had been toying with her all along.

"It's all because of you, Charlotte..."

Zoe Anne gnashed her teeth, muttering maliciously, "I will never let you off!"

Just then, the door of the study was opened, and Anne's father entered with a grim expression.

Seeing her father, Zoe Anne's eyes brightened, and she quickly went over and grabbed her father's wrist.

"Dad, as long as I expose Charlotte's affair with her illegitimate child, her reputation will be shattered!"

"Nonsense! Pack your bags right now, I have already booked you a ticket to Cethuira for the day after tomorrow." However, Anne's father ignored Zoe Anne's words.

"Dad, did you hear what I'm saying?" Zoe Anne shook her father's arm.

"This matter even involves Justin..."

"Shut up!"

Anne's father had finally had enough and directly scolded Zoe Anne, "This is completely fabricated! Stop being crazy here!"

"I'm not crazy, this matter is true!" Zoe Anne retorted.

Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson are Adam's children.

"The person who came just now was Mr. Ross! Zoe Anne, if you continue to spout nonsense about this matter, you will doom our entire Anne family!"

With a fierce glare, Anne's father silenced Zoe Anne completely.