

Spoiled 931

Chapter 931: No Small Trouble

Henry Thompson stood by the window, staring at the brightly lit street despite the late hour, his expression obscured and murky under the lights.

A shade of indiscible darkness rippled across his glassy eyes.

Henry's features were gently composed, usually conveying a sense of softness, but his current lack of a smile only made him seem distant.

He looked down and swiped through photos on his phone, his eyebrows knitting tighter.

Finally, his fingertip landed on the face in the photo, and he pursed his lips.

If things were as he suspected, there might be considerable trouble ahead.

...

However, Charlotte Thompson was unaware of Henry's thoughts. Not long after she hung up the phone, Coco knocked and entered the room.

"Sister Charlotte, here's the new draft from the design department for this fall's collection; I brought it for you to see."

Coco handed Charlotte a small stack of drafts, and Charlotte nodded, accepting them.

"Also, there are these." Coco passed over the remaining folders.

Charlotte looked up curiously, flipping through the folders. Her expression turned somewhat perplexed, "These..."

"They are some design-related shows that want to invite you to participate," Coco explained.

With *The Birth of Beautiful Clothes* having wrapped up its shooting—though not without some hitches—there was no denying it had sparked a new trend in the entertainment industry.

Given the intricate connections between the entertainment and fashion industries, many producers and directors had since jumped on the bandwagon, wanting to create fashion-focused reality shows.

For these directors in the entertainment industry, Charlotte was an appealing prospect.

After all, Charlotte had gained some renown in the fashion world, and with the various events that had occurred, she naturally carried both attention and traffic, prompting many to extend invitations eagerly.

The documents Coco handed to Charlotte were a curated selection, yet Charlotte's email was already filled with over a dozen invitations.

"Just reject them all; didn't I say that I wouldn't participate in any reality shows anymore?"

Charlotte handed the folder back to Coco, speaking nonchalantly.

"Sister Charlotte, didn't you say you wanted to boost Melissa Tanner's visibility? I thought you'd take another show to promote it, which is why I gathered these," Coco said.

Upon hearing this, Charlotte pursed her lips and smiled, "I indeed want to enhance Melissa Tanner's visibility, but what does my participating in a reality show have to do with their brand? It should be Zara Ward's concern if anyone's."

Moreover, even if Charlotte set conditions to give Melissa Tanner a chance to promote, it might very well backfire.

Given that Melissa Tanner was quite niche with virtually no fame in the industry, appearing on a show could reduce them to mere background, or they might even be maliciously edited by some directors.

Therefore, to boost Melissa Tanner's visibility, it was better to manage this upcoming Fashion Week and their collaboration with them effectively.

"Since that's the case, I'll decline them all for you," Coco nodded, her mind seemingly on something else as she added,

"By the way, the team from The Birth of Beautiful Clothes has cut all of Zoe Anne's scenes, not just in the final episode but in several released episodes. They've been taken down and re-edited."

"All of them?" Charlotte was somewhat surprised to hear this.

Although Zoe Anne had committed some ethically questionable actions, due to the Anne family's support, only her previous diva-like behavior had affected her.

Chapter 932: Sudden Breach

She had not expected the production team to be so uncompromising.

Whether someone had covertly done something to Charlotte Thompson was unknown, and moreover, these matters had nothing to do with her.

And Zoe Anne had already announced her withdrawal from the entertainment industry not long before.

Remembering the last time she met with Zoe Anne, Charlotte Thompson couldn't help but sigh.

"It was supposed to be a variety show that attracted fans, but it ended up causing such trouble, what a pity," Coco murmured softly, and Charlotte just heard it without much thought.

Ever since returning from the cemetery, Charlotte had been worried about Justin Battleson, and after handling her own matters, she went to Justin Battleson's office.

Michael Richard, waiting outside the office, nodded at Charlotte when he saw her, "Miss Thompson."

Seeing Charlotte holding a coffee, he took the initiative to knock on Justin Battleson's office door for her.

"Come in," Justin's voice came through, deep and quiet.

Charlotte smiled at Michael Richard and then walked in.

Justin sat in front of the office desk, seemingly dealing with a thorny issue, with a furrow between his brows.

Seeing Justin's somewhat weary face, Charlotte felt her heart ache and placed the coffee to one side.

"Justin, take a break, don't overwork yourself.

Justin Battleson, originally unmoved, looked up when he heard Charlotte's voice, his expression somewhat surprised.

"How come you're here?"

Justin Battleson took Charlotte's hand, intending to lead her to the sofa.

But Charlotte shook her head; she walked behind Justin and gently massaged his temples.

"I am worried about you," Charlotte said.

She also knew that Justin was likely to be upset by the host of events that had happened that day.

Charlotte naturally understood what kind of temper Justin had.

Justin originally wanted to say something, but ultimately, his lips moved slightly without making a sound.

Yielding to Charlotte's movements, Justin's body obediently leaned back, allowing Charlotte to massage him.

"I'm fine. It's just that there have been a lot of things recently, and they are somewhat troublesome to handle," Justin exhaled slowly.

"I never expected Huashun Group to suddenly breach the contract."

Charlotte listened, a look of surprise crossing her face, "But wasn't the project with Huashun settled a long time ago?"

Charlotte had heard of Huashun Group; it was also a jewelry brand, and although the brand was not a leader in the industry, what really mattered to Justin's side was the mine behind Huashun.

The cooperation that Justin discussed with Huashun was also about the mine.

But what Justin had not anticipated was that Huashun would suddenly go back on their word right before the day to sign the secondary contract.

"I have no idea why Huashun would suddenly choose to cancel the cooperation. Moreover, they will pay double the agreed penalty."

Double the penalty fee might sound like a sure gain to others, but in reality, it was the Riley Group that would suffer a substantial loss.

If the Huashun mine suddenly refused to cooperate, Riley Group's entire jewelry series would lack the necessary raw materials for production. Essentially, all the previous preparations, including time, finances, and manpower, would be wasted.

For the Riley Group, this would be a substantial blow.

"Double the penalty fee, can Huashun afford it?" Charlotte's gaze went to the documents on Justin's desk.

Although Huashun was also a large company, it still could not compare to the Riley Group, and the amount stipulated in the contract signed by both parties was also immense.

This double indemnity could drain all of Huashun's accumulations over many years.

Chapter 933: Is Miss Thompson Trying to Use Connections?

Considering the current state of Hua Shun, if they don't want to go bankrupt, they absolutely cannot come up with the penalty for breach of contract.

Yet now they are actively proposing to terminate the contract.

Charlotte Thompson's brows furrowed involuntarily.

"Is someone helping Hua Shun?" Charlotte asked.

She could guess a thing or two about these business competitions.

Sure enough, Justin Battleson nodded and motioned Charlotte to look at the document.

"I had someone do a simple check; Hua Shun has signed a partnership with a new company," Justin spoke.

"XR...Sunrise?" Charlotte murmured as she looked at the sparse information.

"The company is registered in Cethuira, owning apparel and jewelry brands, as well as an agency."

Justin said, "After all, it's a new enterprise founded less than four years ago; it's only considered a second-tier company."

"Could it be a coincidence that they partnered with Hua Shun?" Charlotte asked, but immediately dismissed the thought the next second.

The influence of the Riley Group covers the globe, and any collaboration with Hua Shun can be easily understood with a simple inquiry. There could hardly be any 'coincidence' in this matter.

"Who is behind this Sunrise Group?" Charlotte asked.

"A scion of a wealthy family, a bright graduate from a prestigious school, founded the company with a partner, and quickly went public due to riding the trend," Justin explained succinctly.

Although it is a public company, the idea that it could support Hua Shun in paying double the compensation seems somewhat unbelievable.

Although Charlotte is not very familiar with matters of the marketplace, she could tell that this affair was definitely not as simple as it appeared.

"What about Hua Shun's side then..." Charlotte put down the documents.

Justin Battleson grabbed Charlotte's hand, his fingertips gently rubbing the palm of her hand.

"Looking at the current situation, Hua Shun will probably terminate the collaboration," Justin spoke somberly, his voice deepening.

The Riley Group held this cooperation in high regard and never expected that a flaw would appear at the last moment.

Although Justin had already prepared a contingency plan, the losses this time were inevitable.

The Riley Group is currently leading in the jewelry industry, with countless companies vying for cooperation, yet now Hua Shun has taken the initiative to breach the contract.

Justin curled his fingers, lightly tapping on the desk.

It had been a long time since any company dared to compete with the Riley Group in business.

"Justin, I have a partnership in mind; I wonder if I could get in touch with the company?" Charlotte leaned in, her face turned towards Justin.

Justin's brow twitched, he hooked Charlotte's wrist and pulled her into his embrace amidst her cry of surprise.

"How about it, Miss Thompson, are you trying to use your connections?" Justin asked with a soft laugh.

Charlotte, still a bit shaken, hugged Justin's neck. Seeing the smile on Justin's face, she playfully glared at him.

"Who's using connections?" Charlotte muttered softly.

"If that's the case, then I disagree with this partnership," Justin said somberly.

"How can you do this!" Charlotte straightened up in Justin's embrace.

"If it were some renowned brand or business, they would have contacted me directly. Now it requires you to speak up... could it be, Charlotte, that you've taken over Thompson Family's business? "

Justin looked at Charlotte's cheeks, teasingly spoke, and unsurprisingly, received an annoyed look from Charlotte.

"Let's talk seriously, this partnership is with the brand I mentioned to you before, Melissa Tanner," Charlotte blinked her eyes.

Justin seemed to recall the name: "That cultural fashion brand?"

Charlotte nodded.

Chapter 934: Undying Loyalty

"That's right, and I'm going to attend their fashion show."

Charlotte recounted the details of the negotiation from the past few days to Justin Battleson.

"So I want to take this opportunity to truly collaborate with Melissa Tanner once again."

Listening, Justin pondered the pros and cons for a moment.

Nowadays, most fashion brands are vying for international trends, but precisely because of this, there is a lack of originality in fashion design.

Although the Melissa Tanner brand is niche, its represented philosophy is very important.

If this collaboration is successful, it may bring significant impacts to both parties.

"What do you think?" Charlotte asked softly.

"My design director is very interested in this collaboration?"

Although she asked this, Justin already had his answer.

Putting the potential benefits aside, if Charlotte initiated the partnership, Justin wouldn't refuse it.

However, Justin still wanted to tease Charlotte a bit.

"Of course."

Charlotte nodded, but upon closer thought, for Riley Group, a collaboration with a lesser-known brand like Melissa Tanner could seem like a loss.

And in fact, Charlotte had hoped to use Riley Group's influence to popularize Melissa Tanner.

If successful, the ensuing profit would be huge, but if it failed...

Charlotte pursed her lips, then said, "As the former chief designer of BK, my judgment won't be poor. If you're worried, how about the Group just lends its name? This way, there won't be any losses for the Group in the end."

Hearing this, Justin pinched Charlotte's nose, "I trust your choice, but since Miss Thompson is asking for a favor, you should at least show some humility, right?"

Charlotte's long eyelashes quivered. She lifted her head and quickly planted a kiss on Justin's cheek, then swiftly averted her gaze, even trying to leave his embrace.

But how could Justin let go of the little lamb that had come so eagerly?

He hooked his arm around Charlotte's waist and pulled the fleeing Charlotte back into his arms.

He gripped her chin and gave her a deep kiss.

"Interest."

Justin rubbed the red corners of Charlotte's eyes, his mouth curling into something of a mischievous smile.

Charlotte's body went limp, she looked at Justin with a somewhat reproachful gaze, and finally just clutched his clothes, leaning into his embrace.

"Always bullying me..." she murmured, nestled in Justin's arms.

Justin's eyes twinkled, his fingertips brushed the stray hairs by Charlotte's ears to one side, his arms tightening imperceptibly.

"Charlotte..." Justin whispered, as if calling out to some precious treasure.

Charlotte responded, but Justin seemed insatiable, continuously calling out her name.

However, Charlotte didn't feel annoyed at all, responding earnestly every time.

Responding to his intense emotions.

"Charlotte." Justin's breath was warm on her ear as he spoke close to her skin.

Clasping Justin's hand, Charlotte's lips gently curved, "I'm here."

"Don't leave me."

Justin at that moment was like a wilful child, demanding his heart's desire.

"Okay."

Resting in Justin's embrace, Charlotte replied softly.

"Justin, I will always be by your side."

Till death do us part.

The breeze of early autumn still carried the sultriness of summer, and as it swirled around them, it drew their hearts closer until they were firmly connected.

"Justin, I didn't partake much in your past, so please allow me to accompany you in your future."

Chapter 935: Why Didn't You Follow My Instructions?

Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson had originally planned to pick up the children and take them to the hospital after work, but things didn't go as planned. The manuscript that Charlotte Thompson had passed for inspection at the design department indeed had some problems.

So, it wasn't just Charlotte Thompson, the entire design department had to stay behind and work overtime to revise the work.

As a result, taking the children for their health check-up was out of the question, and Charlotte Thompson could only contact Jasmine Clarkson to arrange for someone to pick up the children and take them back.

Actually, Jasmine Clarkson had wanted to take the children directly to the hospital, but in this matter, Charlotte Thompson still preferred to be with the children herself.

Charlotte Thompson looked at the manuscript in front of her and couldn't help but sigh; just then, her phone, lying beside her, rang.

Charlotte Thompson glanced at it, and to her surprise, it was Vincent.

"Hello, Vincent?" Charlotte Thompson was a bit taken aback, not expecting Vincent to call her.

"Did I disturb you?" Vincent asked.

"No, what's up?" Charlotte Thompson checked the remaining manuscripts and sorted out which parts needed revision.

"I remember you had scheduled a health check-up for the kids today, is there anything I can help with?"

Vincent glanced around the examination room but didn't see Charlotte Thompson.

"I'm sorry to trouble you. It's just that I have to work overtime today, so I couldn't take the kids. I'm afraid we'll have to reschedule," Charlotte Thompson replied.

At that moment, someone from the design department knocked on the door and came in.

"Miss Thompson, here is the revised manuscript for you to check again."

"Then I won't disturb you at work anymore, goodbye." Vincent, on the other end of the line, hearing the voice from Charlotte's side, took the initiative to hang up the call.

He sat on the chair, pressed his phone on a stack of documents on the desk, covering a name on top.

...

On the other side, Charlotte Thompson took the manuscript from the design department, scanned it quickly, and immediately frowned.

"Why didn't you make the changes as I instructed?" Charlotte Thompson pointed at the annotations on the design draft.

The young designer who had submitted the draft didn't seem the least nervous, even after hearing Charlotte's serious tone.

"I did make the changes as you asked," the young girl blinked, looking innocent.

"Where? Didn't I say that this layout was wrong? Why then did you give it back to me completely unchanged?"

Charlotte Thompson was usually gentle, but when it came to work, she would be fully focused and much stricter.

"Changing the layout so much would be the same as redesigning it, and there's no time left," the girl still insisted confidently.

"No time?"

Charlotte Thompson glanced at the time on her watch, a wry smile on her lips, "We have sixteen hours before the final production at ten o'clock tomorrow morning. I think there's plenty of time."

"Are you saying I should work all night?" the girl stiffened, unable to help but retort.

"I told you two days ago not to use this layout, and now you haven't made any changes at all. If you need to work all night, where do you think the problem lies?"

Charlotte Thompson's voice grew colder as she spoke, clearly frustrated with the situation after having already informed the design department ahead of time.

Charlotte Thompson felt that she had become much more patient; faced with such an issue, she could still manage to speak smoothly and pleasantly, whereas in the past, her school counselor might have scolded her for hours on end.

The girl clutched her draft, looking at Charlotte Thompson with some resentment.

However, Charlotte Thompson couldn't be bothered to look at her again, instead turning to review the confirmed design drafts on the computer.

"I remember, you were recommended to join the company by Designer Chen, right?"

Upon hearing Charlotte's words, the girl's expression stiffened, and then, dropping her head, she murmured, "I'll go back and make the revisions..."

Chapter 936 Florienna Ellis

Charlotte Thompson acknowledged with a sound, but she didn't care about whatever expression the young girl might have behind her back. The only thing Charlotte cared about were the drafts.

After hearing the door close, Charlotte Thompson couldn't help but look up and ultimately, she couldn't help but sigh.

Florienna Ellis, upon leaving Charlotte Thompson's office, turned to look at it and let out a cold huff through her nose.

"Who do you think you are? If it weren't for Mr. Battleson, no one would pay any attention to you."

Florienna Ellis tidied up her long hair and walked back to her workstation in her high heels.

Everyone in the design department was working overtime because the current drafts were very important.

"Didn't you just go to Miss Thompson's office? Did the drafts get approved?" The designer who was originally in charge of this design, Zhou, asked Florienna Ellis as soon as she returned.

Most of the missing drafts in their design department were with Florienna Ellis, so Zhou, the designer, immediately asked her upon her return.

After all, nobody wanted to stay late at the company.

Florienna Ellis was touching up her makeup with a compact mirror. Through the mirror, she saw Zhou's face but didn't look like she wanted to pay him any mind.

"Florienna Ellis." Zhou couldn't help but raise his voice.

"What are you shouting for in the middle of the night?" Florienna Ellis opened her mouth impatiently, causing others nearby to look over.

"I'm asking you about the status of the design drafts?" Zhou took a deep breath, suppressing the anger in his heart.

"Charlotte didn't approve them."

Florienna Ellis muttered, showing no sign of regret or consciousness about her mistake, as if what she had done was right.

"Did you revise them as required?" Zhou's brow furrowed tightly.

Hearing this, Florienna Ellis blinked and immediately put on a pitiful look, gazing at Zhou with grievance.

"I had already made the changes, but now Miss Thompson says we need to revise the pattern, and that's like asking me to redraw everything from scratch. It's due tomorrow morning; there's only one night left, and there's just not enough time," she complained.

"Weren't you told to revise it earlier? Why didn't you listen?"

Zhou's normally gentle face showed streaks of anger.

"It's clearly because I wasn't given clear instructions, I'm innocent," Florienna Ellis argued.

"Then why do you still have the mood for makeup? Get on with the revisions now," Zhou said, infuriated by Florienna Ellis's nonchalant attitude.

"Do you know that you alone are holding back the progress of our entire group? Other groups have already finished, and we still have two drafts not finalized."

"Why should all the blame be put on me?"

Florienna Ellis spoke discontentedly, "In that case, as group leader, you should help me with the revisions. It wouldn't be good if I can't finish it myself and it affects the whole group."

As she spoke, Florienna Ellis passed the design draft to Zhou as if it were only natural.

"You!" Zhou's face turned red with anger.

Florienna Ellis was brought into Group A by Designer Chen, and everyone in the design department knew she had connections, so she had always been very arrogant.

Moreover, rumors said Florienna Ellis had a high-level company backer. Previously, someone who was dissatisfied with her had gone to complain, only to end up being the one fired instead, leaving Florienna Ellis untouched.

After this incident, no one dared to provoke Florienna Ellis again.

"What's the matter? Do you want our whole group to fail to meet the standards?" Florienna Ellis blinked innocently.

"Florienna Ellis, don't you think you're going a bit too far?" Someone finally couldn't stand it and spoke up.

Chapter 937: I Don't Want You to Work So Hard

However, Florienna Ellis didn't care at all. She turned her head to look at the person who had just spoken and propped her chin with one hand.

"If this draft can't be completed, the whole group won't meet the standards. Now I can't do it, and Elijah Walker is the team leader, so helping a team member shouldn't be a problem, right?" Florienna Ellis spoke with reason and evidence.

"It's clearly your own task that you can't finish, and now you have the nerve to bother others!"

Florienna remained unmoved, even handing over her design draft: "Since you're so concerned about the team leader, why don't you help the team leader revise the draft?"

The employee who had been complaining hesitated upon seeing the design draft and eventually turned back to work.

A look of disdain curled the corners of Florienna's mouth, and then she turned to the designer, Elijah Walker, "The capable take on more responsibilities, right?"

Elijah Walker clenched his hand tightly but, in the end, took the design draft.

Florienna immediately flashed a radiant, sweet smile and said, "Thank you, team leader."

She then picked up her phone and started texting someone.

About an hour and a half later, apart from Florienna's design draft, all the other manuscripts had been revised. The employees who completed their work could naturally leave, while Florienna had already disappeared without a trace.

In the end, the office was left with only Elijah Walker.

"Team leader, we're heading out."

The junior staff slung their bags over their shoulders, waved at Elijah Walker, then left with their friends, not able to resist whispering to each other.

"Florienna is way out of line. She actually pushed her own unfinished work onto the team leader, and it's because of her we had to work overtime today."

"What can we do about it? She got the job through her connections."

"Having connections doesn't give her the right to be so arrogant. Doesn't Mr. Battleson care at all?"

"How does Mr. Battleson have time for these trivial matters? Let's get going or we'll miss the last bus."

...

Meanwhile, in the office, Charlotte Thompson finished the last piece of the manuscript. She glanced at the time and stretched her somewhat stiff neck.

It had been a long time since she had stayed late at work, and unexpectedly, it had dragged on until now.

"Hard work."

Noticing Charlotte's movement, Justin Battleson set aside the tablet he had been using to work on files, approached her, and spoke with concern.

"In the future, let me take care of these things."

Justin Battleson truly couldn't bear to see Charlotte so exhausted.

"This is my responsibility. Why should I pass it on to you?" Charlotte smiled at Justin, even though compared to her, Justin had many more responsibilities.

"I don't want you to work so hard," Justin pulled Charlotte into his arms and kissed her forehead.

"It's just for a while. It'll be better after this month," Charlotte said.

After confirming that all the documents were correct, Charlotte and Justin left the office, ready to head home.

However, Charlotte was surprised to find that the lights in the employee work area were still on as she passed by. She had clearly heard the employees leaving.

Feeling a bit perplexed, she thought about the manuscripts she had rejected earlier in the day and couldn't help but walk over to take a look.

To her surprise, the person working overtime was Elijah Walker, the team leader of Group B.

"Designer Walker? Why are you still working overtime?"

Charlotte looked at the manuscript in Elijah's hands with furrowed brows.

Apparently so engrossed in his work, Elijah hadn't heard the footsteps of Justin and Charlotte. Startled by Charlotte's voice, he jumped.

Chapter 938: The Position of Jealousy

Elijah Walker turned his head and saw Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson standing beside him, which made him stand up immediately.

"Miss Thompson, Mr. Battleson."

Although Elijah Walker was a design team leader, the only leaders he could meet were their department head and Charlotte Thompson.

As for Justin Battleson, he had only seen him from a distance a handful of times.

After all, this was the major BOSS of their company.

"This draft isn't yours, is it?" Charlotte Thompson glanced at the draft next to Elijah Walker's hand and asked.

Elijah Walker's complexion turned sour, and his gaze shifted away awkwardly before he finally nodded, "This is Florienna Ellis's draft."

"Florienna Ellis?"

Charlotte Thompson thought the name sounded familiar, and then she remembered that was the young woman she had always been asking to revise her drafts.

How did her draft end up in Elijah Walker's hands now?

"Did you help design her draft?" A hint of displeasure appeared on Charlotte Thompson's face.

The design department of Riley Group was divided into three teams, and each team consisted of independent designers whose finished products belonged to the individual designers themselves; such cases of substitution had never happened.

After all, each designer's style was different, and the things they designed were also vastly dissimilar.

"No..." Elijah Walker shook his head, hesitating and eventually unable to say anything more.

In the company, activities like substituting and buying designs were strictly prohibited.

Charlotte Thompson took a glance and already had a guess.

Seeing that Charlotte Thompson did not speak, Elijah Walker naturally felt tense and uneasy.

"Miss Thompson, I only helped her revise it because we really couldn't keep up with the progress."

"This is her design draft, whether it is rejected or approved, what does it have to do with you? Why would you help her?"

Charlotte Thompson asked, "Her work needs a complete overhaul. If you really count carefully, this draft is almost no different from designing a new one, but the end product is not credited to you, and you have no relation to it at all, do you understand?"

To have your own painstakingly redesigned work credited to someone else, who would accept that?

Moreover, Charlotte Thompson had noticed at a glance that Elijah Walker's design style was completely different from that of Florienna Ellis. He was now merely able to imitate, and such a draft would still not pass when given to her.

"I know, but if Florienna Ellis fails to complete it, it will affect the others in our team."

Elijah Walker sighed deeply, as no one would like to be involved in such a thankless job.

Charlotte Thompson furrowed her brow, "Why can't she complete her own work?"

This was the first time Charlotte Thompson had heard of a designer in the company like this.

To pass on her own unfinished work to someone else.

Although these designers were a team, at the end of the day, these design drafts were not collaborative tasks; they needed to be completed individually.

Ultimately, it was still the team leader who would compile them, but the actual assessment was still on an individual basis.

Elijah Walker hesitated, holding back his words. After all, he had heard that Florienna Ellis was backed by a senior executive in the company—what if he carelessly said something and ended up being fired?

The position of a designer at Riley Group was coveted by many.

Seeing Elijah Walker's hesitant manner, Charlotte Thompson felt displeased.

Although she held the position of design director at Riley Group, ultimately, she did not manage the affairs of the design department. It was only because this autumn series had a huge design workload that part of the department was divided and assigned to her.

Chapter 939: More than Just Designer Chen

There were about a dozen designers in the design department, and Charlotte Thompson hadn't even met some of them, let alone understood each one.

The only person she had some impression of was Florienna Ellis, because Charlotte had collaborated with another designer from the company before, and Florienna had been recommended by him at that time.

With this thought, Charlotte harbored a few guesses in her heart.

"Alright, the manuscript doesn't need further modifications, just hand it directly to me, it won't affect your group."

Charlotte's eyes shifted slightly as she spoke to Elijah Walker.

Elijah Walker hadn't expected Charlotte to say this, which made him nervously lift his head.

"What's the matter?"

As Charlotte reached out and took the manuscript that Elijah had placed on the table, her gaze met his.

"Miss Thompson... I won't be fired, right..."

At that moment, Elijah's heart was in turmoil, and he began to regret agreeing to help Florienna revise the manuscript.

"Being fired is definitely going to happen," Charlotte spoke solemnly.

Elijah felt as if a loud buzz sounded in his head, as if something had struck him hard, almost causing him to fall off the chair.

Unexpectedly, Charlotte actually paused for breath before finishing her sentence.

"But it has nothing to do with you."

Elijah looked at Charlotte, seemingly unable to grasp the situation.

Who exactly was going to be fired?

"The manuscript wasn't designed by you, so it has nothing to do with you. Don't take these matters upon yourself in the future. If there's a problem, I'll go after the designer of this manuscript, not your team leader."

As Charlotte spoke, she was also considering whether to split the designer's team into three groups.

"Understood, understood."

Elijah hadn't expected Charlotte to say this. He nodded blankly, then began packing up his things and hurried off from work.

Charlotte looked at the design manuscript in her hand, then turned to look at Justin Battleson.

"Never thought Mr. Battleson's company would also have such issues with nepotism."

Although Charlotte spoke in jest, her heart was filled with dissatisfaction.

If Florienna were just an ordinary employee, it would be fine, but she was also the company's designer. Any issues could directly impact Riley Group.

Justin Battleson had been listening from the side, his expression already darkening.

Although he was the president of Riley Group, this did not mean that he handled everything alone.

And Justin had not expected such problems in his company now.

It appeared that the company hadn't been reviewed in quite some time.

"I don't think it's just any designer," Charlotte said darkly as she examined the manuscript in her hand.

"Hmm?" Justin responded, turning his head towards Charlotte.

"If it were just an ordinary designer, it might not have enabled Florienna to be so arrogant."

"Senior management?" Justin was thinking the same.

This issue might seem straightforward, but if it really involved a high-level executive of the group, it could prove troublesome to handle.

"This design Manuscript..."

Charlotte touched her chin, her meaningful gaze landing on the manuscript.

...

When Charlotte and Justin returned to Stardust Garden, the children had already finished their dinner and were playing games in the living room. When they saw Charlotte and Justin return, the children rushed over.

"Daddy, Mommy, why did you come back so late, it must be hard," Grace Thompson was the first to speak.

"Yes, we don't want Daddy and Mommy to be so tired," Jack Thompson also agreed, nodding his head.

Chad Thompson then took Justin and Charlotte by the hand, guiding them to sit on the couch.

"Let's give Daddy and Mommy a massage!"

Chapter 940: All Dads Will Like It

With Chad's words, the children all gathered around, massaging and patting Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson.

Watching such well-behaved children, Charlotte felt her heart brimming with warmth.

Grace then ran into the pile of toys, picked up a small jar, and trotted over to Justin Battleson with it.

"Daddy, this is for you," Grace handed the jar she held to Justin Battleson.

Justin Battleson looked down and saw that inside were colorful paper stars.

"Today, the teacher taught us how to fold stars, and the teacher said these are lucky stars that can bring happiness and luck to others."

Grace spoke earnestly, "We folded them together to give to Daddy because Daddy is sad today."

The movements of Justin Battleson, who had been reaching for the jar, paused, and even Charlotte looked somewhat surprised.

His other hand, which rested on his leg, involuntarily tightened.

Since today was the anniversary of his mother's death, Justin Battleson was naturally feeling down.

However, Justin Battleson was not one to wear his emotions on his sleeve, so it wasn't very obvious.

But he had never imagined that the children could sense it.

"Yes, Daddy Battleson has had a tough day, so we also made drawings for Daddy Battleson."

Jack held up a notebook, eventually presenting it like a treasure to Justin Battleson, allowing Justin to clearly see the drawing on it.

The picture showed eight figures, Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson, holding hands with their six quirky little ones.

For a moment, a foreign emotion welled up in Justin Battleson's chest, seemingly ready to overflow the next second.

At the outset, when Justin Battleson learned that he and Charlotte had three children, he was greatly surprised, but he also felt a vague sense of being overwhelmed, truly foreign.

After all, for five whole years, he did not know about the existence of these children, let alone spend time with them.

The bond between them, then, was that of blood.

Now, as Justin Battleson looked at the tender, adorable faces before him, he was immensely grateful to fate.

For bringing these angels into his life.

It turned out that all the past misfortunes were for this moment of meeting them.

With his beloved, and his children.

Seeing that Justin Battleson had not moved for a while, Grace hesitated, looking down at the paper stars in the jar and murmuring softly.

"Doesn't Daddy like them..."

Upon hearing this, Justin Battleson felt annoyed at his initial distraction and took the jar from Grace's arms.

The star-filled jar, once cradled fully by Grace, now seemed small in Justin Battleson's broad palm.

"Daddy will definitely cherish your gifts," Justin Battleson also took Jack's drawing, saying softly.

Charlotte lifted her head and saw the tenderness in Justin Battleson's eyes and her own smile began to spread.

"That's great, we thought Daddy didn't like them."

Grace and Jack exchanged glances, then each patted their chests, seemingly relieved despite their young age.

"How could that be? As long as they are gifts from my treasures, Daddy will like anything," Justin replied earnestly.

"Then Mommy, has Daddy ever folded stars for you?" Hank crawled over to Charlotte, curiously asking.

The question caught both Justin Battleson and Charlotte off guard.

"Stars?"

Charlotte turned toward Justin with a teasing smile, "I don't seem to have received any."