

Spoiled 1101

Chapter 1101 Do you have any evidence?

Adam Ross's words were true, as the matter back then had been handled by the butler, and he himself had never met this woman.

Yet, Raina Richard simply stared at Adam Ross's cheek, abruptly cutting off his words and shifting her gaze back to Charlotte Thompson.

"These two children naturally resemble Adam Ross because they are indeed his sons."

Raina Richard stated seriously, then impolitely pointed at Charlotte Thompson's cheek.

"Give me back my children!"

Charlotte Thompson lifted her eyes, her serene expression remaining unaffected by Raina Richard's words.

This calm demeanor made it hard to imagine that Charlotte Thompson was the person who had stolen someone else's children.

After all, anyone suddenly accused in this manner would surely be somewhat panicked.

Thus, Charlotte Thompson's reaction seemed to reassure the onlooking crowd instead, turning suspicion toward the woman who had suddenly burst forth, Raina Richard.

Even though Charlotte Thompson had already shared words of caution beforehand, Chad Thompson couldn't help but be curious when the woman claiming to be his mother appeared.

He tugged on Charlotte Thompson's dress and quietly peeked out from behind her.

He wanted to see what his "potential" biological mother looked like.

However, his peering out gave Raina Richard an opportunity.

When Raina Richard saw Chad, her eyes brightened, and she reached out her hands alarmingly.

"Child, I am your biological mother! Come over here!"

Raina Richard's voice had always been thin and shrill, and upon seeing Chad, she became so excited that her voice cracked.

This frightened Chad terribly, and he instantly hid behind Charlotte, crying out loud.

"Mommy, I am so scared!" Chad clung tightly to Charlotte.

Indeed, only a gentle and beautiful person like Charlotte Thompson could be his mommy, not the woman before him.

Chad had always been somewhat timid, and upon seeing the somewhat crazed Raina Richard, he immediately thought of some of the horror stories he had read.

"Chad, my dear, don't be afraid, everything is alright, Mommy is here, don't be scared."

Charlotte Thompson spoke soothingly to the sobbing Chad, her cold gaze now fixed on Raina Richard's face.

After seeing Chad cry, Raina Richard gritted her teeth and reached out her hand again, "Son, don't cry, I am your biological mother! Quickly, come over to me, don't be deceived by this woman!"

Seeing his younger brother cry, Jack Thompson quickly stepped in front of Chad, leaving Raina Richard facing his back.

"It's alright, Mommy will definitely protect us." Chad comfortingly whispered to his younger brother.

Raina Richard, seeing that the two children were unmoved, once again directed her fury at Charlotte Thompson.

"What witchcraft have you fed my sons that they don't even recognize their own mother and acknowledge you, an imposter!"

Raina Richard's gaze, upon falling on Charlotte Thompson's stunningly serene face, quietly shifted aside.

She blinked her eyes, seemingly trying to squeeze a few tears from them.

Charlotte Thompson remained unfazed by such a poor act, simply tucking a strand of hair behind her ear and calmly saying,

"You claim that Jack and Chad are your biological flesh and blood?"

"Of course!" Seeing that Charlotte Thompson had finally spoken, Raina Richard fixated her stare on her.

"What proof do you have?" Charlotte Thompson slightly lifted her chin.

Even if the woman before her truly was Jack and Chad's biological mother, she would never hand over the children to such a person!

Chapter 1102: Paternity Test

"I certainly have proof!" Raina Richard spoke without hesitation, "Do you dare let me and the children take a paternity test?"

A smug smile crept over her lips as she was certain that Charlotte Thompson would never agree.

But to Raina's complete surprise, Charlotte nodded without a second thought.

"Alright, then we shall go and test it."

Charlotte's calm demeanor caught Raina completely off guard.

Logically, since these children were not Charlotte's biological flesh and blood, she should have been in a panic about having a paternity test done.

So what was going on with her composed expression now?

As soon as Charlotte finished speaking, she gathered her skirt and started walking in Raina's direction.

"What are you going to do!" Raina panicked and quickly distanced herself from Charlotte.

"Isn't this what you asked for, to go for a paternity test? Let's go," Charlotte responded, her lips curling into a friendly smile, but her eyes filled with coldness that caused shivers down one's spine.

Those who knew Charlotte well would realize that when she showed this kind of expression, it meant she was really angry.

Raina, who had been filled with confidence before, was caught off guard by Charlotte's demeanor.

Indeed, that was Charlotte's intention.

The more nonchalant and calm she appeared, the more the opponent would end up feeling rattled and insecure in the end.

Raina licked her somewhat dry lips and, raising her hand, pointed at Charlotte, "I know who you are; your family is really rich. A paternity test, you could just pull some strings and fake a report. So no matter the result, the paternity test will definitely favor you."

When Raina raised her hand, her sleeve slipped down, revealing part of her forearm, and Charlotte's glanced over it inadvertently, betraying a flicker of movement in her eyes.

Then Raina seemed to be hiding something, quickly lowering her hand.

"If you don't trust the paternity test, then what kind of proof do you want to present? Are you just making things up with nothing but your words?"

Charlotte eyed Raina with an added measure of skepticism in her gaze.

Because she had just seen the scars on the section of Raina's forearm that had been exposed, and there were quite a few.

Looking at Raina's current state, she didn't seem like someone with a mental illness, so those wounds on her arm didn't appear self-inflicted.

While Charlotte was contemplating, Raina continued to speak.

"People like me, who have no power or influence, can't compare to rich folks like you. You rich people can do whatever you want, even snatch away other people's children! After searching for so many years, I finally found my children, but now they don't even recognize me."

Raina covered her face, speaking with immense sorrow.

Hearing this, Charlotte couldn't help but remain unmoved, even letting out a cold snort while crossing her arms.

Then she turned her gaze towards the members of the Ross family.

Adam Ross saw Charlotte's expression and his countenance shifted slightly.

"Mr. Ross, I came to your birthday celebration with the children only to encounter something like this? Although the Thompson family doesn't have close ties with the Ross family, surely there isn't such a deep hatred between us?"

"What do you mean by that, Charlotte?" Mr. Ross stared sternly at Charlotte.

"This time I brought Jack and Chad with me, and someone popped up claiming they are her children. If I had brought all six kids here, would your Ross family claim all six of my children as your own?"

Chapter 1103: The True Faces of the Six Children at Mount Lu

Charlotte Thompson raised her eyebrows at Adam Ross.

Adam immediately understood and with a swift stride, stood in front of Mr. Ross.

"Charlotte, there seems to be some misunderstanding here."

At the same time, Adam winked at Charlotte, signaling that their pretend battle needed to be even more intense.

But before Charlotte could even start her performance, Justin Battleson's voice eerily emerged.

"Misunderstanding? What misunderstanding could you possibly have with Charlotte?"

Adam was caught completely off guard by this sudden interjection.

The plan was for Justin to stand by as a silent backdrop! How come the backdrop started talking now?

Yet Justin unabashedly fixed his gaze on Adam's face.

Seeing this, Adam shot a look toward Charlotte.

Handle your husband, will you?

This is not supposed to be a mixed doubles game!

Having to deal with your mushy couple stuff every day is already tough enough!

"I've said that I've never met this woman before," Adam spoke with earnestness, but still felt a bit uneasy inside.

"These two children are my flesh and blood, born after a long and painful ten months of pregnancy!"

Raina Richard expressed her agitation at that moment, "Adam, you are the father of these children!"

Charlotte glanced over, her expression containing a touch of scrutiny, "How could the biological father of these children have never met their biological mother? Where did these children come from then?"

Charlotte was clear in her mind that the other party was not yet at the point of fighting with them to the bitter end, so the matter of surrogacy could not be mentioned.

That's not something to be proud of.

Indeed, Raina's face flushed red, and as she bit her teeth while looking at Adam, and after giving Charlotte a look, she ultimately decided to focus her attack on the two children.

"Children, I really am your biological mother! I truly gave birth to you after a ten-month pregnancy, blood is thicker than water, how can you not believe me?"

Upon hearing these words, Chad Thompson, who had just begun to recover from his shock, shuddered once more.

"Lady, are you also planning to use those blood-testing tricks from the TV dramas? Let me tell you, that's not scientific!"

A crisp voice rang out, and a little girl in a beautiful dress strode in from the doorway, marching fiercely up to Jack and Chad, spreading her arms to shield them.

"Don't you dare bully my brothers!"

A look of amazement flashed across Charlotte's eyes.

Because this little girl was none other than her daughter, Grace Thompson.

But Grace wasn't the only one to arrive—Hank, Cyrus, and even Olivia, who had been asleep when she left the house, had also come along.

"Right, who are you, lady? What do you want to do to my brothers?" Hank and Grace questioned unapologetically, flanking each side of the younger boys.

"Why are you here?" Charlotte asked, addressing Grace and Hank.

However, the two little ones acted as if they hadn't heard her at all or were simply too scared to turn their heads to look at Charlotte.

Charlotte's brows twitched as she shifted her gaze to Cyrus, who was holding Olivia.

"Lady, Jack and Chad are my brothers; their last name is Thompson."

The newly arrived Grace and Hank might not be recognizable to the crowd.

But Cyrus's familiar face was different.

His face was almost a carbon copy of Justin Battleson's.

The crowd couldn't help but fall into astonishment.

It's a full house!

The six children that the whole internet once yearned to glimpse the true faces of were now all gathered here.

Chapter 1104: The Old Buddha Takes Action

I just didn't know how these little rascals managed to run off here; naturally, I'd have to quietly make a note of this in my heart.

Once this matter was dealt with, I would find them and settle the score at leisure.

"Madam, I don't know what you've been through, but all I know is that Jack and Chad are my sons," Charlotte Thompson said indifferently.

Raina Richard was at a loss for words, and Mr. Ross took the opportunity to speak up and confuse the issue.

"I don't know what your relationship is with the Ross Family, but there are many people like you who make trouble every year; we all know what you want."

The onlookers suddenly realized.

Such incidents weren't uncommon in their circles; seeing someone claim to be taking the children was already outrageous, and even more preposterous events happened all the time.

It seemed that this woman was coveting the Ross' wealth and wanted to get a share of it.

However, it was a mistake for the woman to target the Battleson and Thompson Families.

At this point, public opinion had almost started to lean entirely one way.

Raina Richard's expression was one of utter panic, perhaps due to excessive nervousness, which caused her to keep blinking.

"Someone get her and bring her back for a thorough investigation," Mr. Ross said without hesitation.

Suddenly, people from behind Mr. Ross moved forward to seize Raina Richard.

Raina Richard screamed, pointing at Mr. Ross and said, "Don't lock me up somewhere like last time! What's wrong with coming to find my own flesh and blood? Is this how you rich people bully others?"

Amidst the screams, discussions, and indistinct chaos, Mr. Ross glanced and signaled with his eyes, indicating for the household servants to quickly take action.

"Everyone, look for yourselves, these two children don't look like Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson at all!" Raina Richard still did not give up, struggling desperately.

But this sentence was like a butterfly that fluttered its wings casually, bringing forth a hurricane soon after.

Appearances could truly explain a lot.

Just like how everyone was certain at first glance that Cyrus Thompson was Justin Battleson's son.

The seed of doubt was sown, just waiting for the right moment to take root and grow, but before that moment arrived, a stern voice came pressing down.

"Who is talking about my darling great-grandson?"

Today was indeed bustling with noise.

Still, everyone turned around to see which major figure had arrived this time.

When the person arrived, everyone fell silent.

Jasmine Clarkson scanned the crowd, then took a good look at Raina Richard who stood still, before stepping towards Chad Thompson and Jack Thompson.

Seeing the tear-streaked face of Chad Thompson, Jasmine Clarkson immediately spoke with concern.

"Oh dear, what has happened here? Why is my great-grandson crying like this?"

Chad Thompson, as if finding a pillar of support, pouted in grievance and then stumbled towards Jasmine Clarkson, plunging straight into her arms.

"Great-grandmother..."

"Don't cry, don't cry, let's see who dares to bully my darling great-grandson today," Jasmine Clarkson huffed coldly.

The people present didn't even dare to breathe loudly now.

If Justin Battleson was already so revered by everyone, what about Justin's own grandmother?

The Clarkson Family was one of the most ancient and respected families in all of Druarus.

Jasmine Clarkson was the current head of the Clarkson Family, commanding an extremely high status.

Now even this esteemed matriarch had been called in.

The Battleson, Thompson, and Clarkson Families, these three illustrious families together, with the true origins of these two children in question, who would dare to say another word?

Chapter 1105: The Whole Family Takes Action

Adam Ross didn't know when he had quietly approached Charlotte Thompson's side. Of course, given the circumstances, he still kept a distance from her to avoid suspicion.

He never expected Charlotte to actually bring Jasmine Clarkson over.

But actually, Charlotte herself was completely unaware of Jasmine Clarkson's arrival.

While everyone's attention focused on Jasmine Clarkson, Charlotte stepped up and stood before Raina Richard.

Raina had not anticipated Charlotte would suddenly come over, which made her shrink back a little.

It seemed to be an instinctual reaction.

But upon seeing Charlotte's face clearly, a look of hatred appeared on Raina's face.

"You despicable child-snatcher!"

"Don't you dare talk about my mommy like that." When someone spoke ill of Charlotte, Grace naturally disagreed first.

Following that, Charlotte's little supporters all began to speak up.

"It was clearly you who came to snatch our brother away."

"Why do you want to ruin our happy family?"

However, the children were well aware that this woman might genuinely be Jack and Chad Thompson's birth mother.

But just from today's encounter, they did not like this woman.

In their minds, mothers should be like their own mommy and godmother, gentle, considerate, and beautiful. But this woman, her temperament seemed very unpleasant at a glance.

When the children arrived, they had discussed what to do in case Jack and Chad's birth mother had a very bad temper and often abused them.

Having seen her today, the children were even more determined not to hand their brothers over to her.

Then the children turned their gazes toward Adam, who stood beside Charlotte.

Uncle Adam's taste was really questionable.

Feeling the unexpected stares from the children, Adam stiffened his back.

Was it his imagination?

Why did he feel that the little ones from the Thompson family were casting... disdainful glances at him?

How had it gone from a couples' doubles match to a full family brawl?

"Who exactly are you? Is someone instructing you from behind?" Charlotte stood right in front of Raina and asked.

But Raina, who had just been righteously indignant, writing a massive tirade, now hung her head silent.

"You won't speak?" Charlotte's tone rose at the end.

Seeing this, the Ross Family's servants eagerly took a hold of Raina.

"There should be no secrets that can't be uncovered."

As Raina was led away, Charlotte spoke in a whisper audible only to the two of them.

Sure enough, an odd expression flashed across Raina's face, her lips trembling, but in the end, she only clenched her teeth.

With Raina taken away, the interrupted banquet naturally continued.

However, now all eyes were on Charlotte's side.

And at that moment, Charlotte was sitting on a sofa in the corner, looking at the four children standing side by side in front of her with a serious expression.

"How did you all get here?"

Charlotte then cast her gaze on the wilting Olivia, "Annie, weren't you asleep?"

Olivia sniffed her nose and then walked over to Charlotte's side, taking hold of her fingertips.

"Mommy Charlotte, can you please not be mad at us?"

While coquettishly swaying Charlotte's hand, Olivia's large eyes were brimming with innocence.

But Charlotte gently tapped her forehead and softly said, "Who told you that whenever I get upset about something, you should come over and try to charm your way out of it?"

Realizing she was caught, Olivia obediently fell silent.

"Hm?"

Charlotte then turned her gaze to the other children.

Chapter 1106: Something Isn't Quite Right

The children exchanged glances.

Despite his struggles, Hank still lost by two votes.

Hank looked at Grace and Cyrus, who had quickly betrayed him, and felt like his heart had been cruelly stabbed.

"I was just trying to protect you guys, and you mercilessly sold me out!" Hank pouted sadly.

Charlotte waved him over. "Second one, come here," she beckoned to Hank.

Hank hung his head and shuffled his feet as he walked over to Charlotte: "Mommy..."

Charlotte reached out and pinched Hank's chubby cheek, her brows moving slightly, "Didn't you promise me to take good care of Annie at home? Why did you all run out here?"

"Mommy..." Hank's speech was somewhat muffled as his face was pinched.

"Mommy, we were worried about Jack and Chad."

Cyrus stepped forward and rescued his poor brother from Charlotte's grasp.

"Yeah, Mommy, that lady was so fierce earlier; she made Chad cry," Grace said, as she had been standing by Jack and Chad the whole time.

"So we begged Great-grandmother to bring us here," Cyrus explained earnestly. Although he kept a calm look, there was still full of concern in his eyes when he looked at Jack and Chad.

"Mommy, Annie wanted to come on her own. Annie wanted to be with her brothers and sisters," Olivia's whiny voice instantly melted Charlotte's heart.

Of course, Charlotte wasn't angry with the children.

"Mommy knows you were worried about your brother, but running out like you did earlier, do you know how dangerous that is? What if you got hurt?"

Thinking back to how Grace, the boldest of all, was the first to run over and stand in front of Jack and Chad.

The little one wasn't even as tall as other people's legs; what if some fierce thug had suddenly grabbed her?

"There are Mommy and Daddy; we won't get hurt."

As she said this, Grace even winked at Justin Battleson.

"No outside assistance allowed."

But Charlotte quickly grabbed Grace's face, making her turn to look at her.

Grace pouted and then unapologetically kissed Charlotte on the cheek.

"Mommy, we really know we were wrong..."

They knew they were wrong, but they would dare to do it again.

"I really can't with you guys," Charlotte sighed.

Her own children—what could she do but dote on them?

"Right, let's go have some cake. Jack and Chad said it was delicious."

Just earlier Jack and Chad had been praising to Mr. Ross how delicious the cake was, so Mr. Ross immediately had the kitchen make a bunch, and now the dessert table was packed with it.

Upon hearing the word 'cake', the little foodies' eyes lit up instantly.

Jack and Chad also volunteered to introduce the cake to their siblings.

Watching the group of little ones eating happily, Charlotte raised an eyebrow.

They'll have their fair share of toothaches later.

"This is the first time I've seen you so indulgent with the kids."

Finally getting rid of the kids clinging to Charlotte, Justin Battleson wrapped his arms around her from behind.

"I've always been indulgent with my treasures," Charlotte leaned on Justin's shoulder, looking a bit lazy, "But arguing with people is really exhausting."

But thinking back to Raina Richard, Charlotte straightened up a little.

"I always feel like there's something off about that woman."

Chapter 1107: Don't Think About Having Them Acknowledge Their Ancestors and Return to their Family!

"Identity suspicion?" Justin Battleson spoke up.

Charlotte Thompson pondered for a moment, then slapped her forehead, "No! I have to see her right away!"

"What means might Mr. Ross resort to if he really disposes of that woman? What then?"

As she spoke, Charlotte hurriedly searched the venue for Adam Ross's figure.

Seeing Charlotte's frantic behavior, Justin Battleson pulled her back into his embrace.

"What's the rush? If Mr. Ross really wanted to deal with her, you wouldn't be seeing her today."

Having heard what Justin said, Charlotte came back to her senses, but she had also spotted Adam Ross and walked over to him alongside Justin.

"Sister-in-law, the scene you just pulled off was really fantastic."

But before Charlotte could say anything upon stopping in front of Adam Ross, he preempted her.

"I didn't expect that you would be able to invite Miss Clarkson."

"I didn't expect Grandma to come either." As soon as Jasmine Clarkson came to mind, Charlotte hastily looked around, "Right, where did Grandma go? And why haven't I seen Mr. Ross either? I have something to discuss with him."

"Ah, if Miss Clarkson is looking for our patriarch, they're probably in the second-floor study right now, and I'll take you to see him."

With that, Adam Ross turned and led Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson upstairs.

"Do you know where Mr. Ross might take that woman?" Charlotte asked Adam Ross as they walked.

"He'll probably just find a place to lock her up. After all, allowing him to come here and cause such a scene in the apartment, our patriarch would probably not let him out until the investigation is clear, given his character."

Adam Ross reflected for a moment, then nodded in affirmation of what he had just said.

Remembering the livid expression on Mr. Ross's face when that woman burst into the venue today, Adam Ross felt a chill run down his spine.

In all these years, no one other than him had managed to infuriate Mr. Ross to that extent.

"The study is right ahead."

Upstairs, Adam Ross pointed to the middle room and led Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson over.

"Miss Clarkson..."

However, before the young man could finish speaking, a rebuke sounded from inside the study.

"Daniel Ross, when are you going to get the Ross Family in order? My two precious great-grandsons see you and suffer each time, come back to the Ross Family and get bullied each time, what more do you want?"

"I'm truly helpless here."

"Then until you become able, don't even think about letting them acknowledge their ancestors and return to the family clan!"

"You—Jasmine Clarkson, you're being utterly unreasonable..."

"I am being unreasonable, what are you going to do about it?"

Outside the door, not only did Adam Ross stiffen, but even Charlotte Thompson and Justin Battleson stood frozen in shock.

They hadn't misheard, right?

The two people inside were Jasmine Clarkson and Mr. Ross, right?

"I knew Miss Clarkson was acquainted with our patriarch, and they should be having a normal conversation..." Adam Ross said dryly.

"I think..." Charlotte carefully chose her words, "it doesn't seem like it."

"Hmm..." Adam Ross nodded.

He felt like his patriarch was being scolded one-sidedly.

Justin Battleson stood aside, his expression also somewhat indescribable.

In his memory, his grandmother always spoke amicably and tenderly; he thought it was the first time he'd heard her raise her voice so loudly.

Justin Battleson couldn't help but rub his forehead.

He thought he might understand why his grandfather was so afraid of his grandmother.

Chapter 1108: It Will Definitely Have a Huge Impact

The trio, who had originally intended to find Mr. Ross, were now standing quietly at the study door, eavesdropping.

"Do you think it's really okay for the two old folks to be arguing so loudly at their age?" Adam Ross glanced back at Charlotte Thompson.

"I always thought Mr. Ross was the fiercest one," Charlotte pursed her lips.

"It seems like Miss Clarkson might actually be a few years older than our Mr. Ross," Adam pressed his ear closer to the door.

"Yes, Grandmother should be four years older than Mr. Ross," Justin Battleson replied from beside him.

"Young master, what are you doing?"

The sudden voice from behind startled Adam so much that both Charlotte and Justin turned their heads as well.

Tyler Ross, with a face as panicked as Adam's, looked at the three of them.

"Uh... Mr. Battleson, Miss Thompson?"

At that moment, the sounds from the study quieted down.

Awkward silence enveloped both sides of the door.

Adam coughed and was about to pretend he was just passing by when a roar came from the study.

"Adam Ross! Get in here!"

Adam's expression instantly became animated, then he puffed out his chest and walked toward death's door, pushing open the study door.

Indeed, only Jasmine Clarkson and Mr. Ross were inside the study, sitting face to face.

Jasmine seemed at ease, sipping her tea, while Mr. Ross stared at the study door with a thunderous expression.

"What a coincidence, Mr. Ross, I was just looking for you," Adam waved to Mr. Ross.

Supporting himself with a cane, Mr. Ross then coughed and forced out a chilly sentence through clenched teeth, "Did you hear?"

"Uh..." Adam scratched his cheek and then nodded, "I did."

Adam could feel the air pressure around Mr. Ross drop even further.

"How much did you hear?" Mr. Ross's hand tightened around the cane, clearly tensing for action.

"Do you want the truth or a lie?" Adam stuck his neck out to test the waters with Mr. Ross but was met with a glare that shut him up.

So, adhering to the family doctrine of honesty and kindness, Adam quietly said, "I've been listening since the moment your full name was called out..."

Charlotte Thompson sneaked a glance at Adam, silently mourning for him in her heart.

Sometimes honesty was a sin, indeed.

Sure enough, the next second Mr. Ross slammed his cane angrily on the floor, then pointed it squarely at Adam.

"Come here, I'm going to break your leg today!"

"I'm more wronged than Dou E here!" Adam shuddered with fright.

He had only eavesdropped a little and now he was about to lose his legs?

Fortunately, at the crucial moment, Charlotte came forward to smooth things over.

"Mr. Ross, Jack and Chad's identities will eventually become public anyway."

Charlotte's expression turned serious, "Today's incident was just a joint play-act by our two families, but it has happened and people will remember it. Yet, if it ever does come out, it will have a tremendous impact."

Today, Charlotte's primary concern was denying that Jack and Chad were blood relatives of the Ross Family, but if one day the truth about the children's heritage needed to be acknowledged, it would certainly come tumbling out.

"I know, Charlotte, you don't need to worry about that. The Ross Family will take full responsibility and it won't involve your family."

Chapter 1109: Can I See Her?

Mr. Ross had already made up his mind about Mia Carter because of what happened today.

Having controlled the Ross Family for so many years, he had become ruthlessly decisive.

Moreover, he had initially given that woman a chance to survive, but the result was clear to everyone present.

Although Mr. Ross did want to uncover the mastermind behind the woman, if she was a pawn that would not speak, she was of no value to him.

"Mr. Ross, could you let me see her?" Charlotte Thompson made her request.

This rather surprised Mr. Ross, "You want to see her?"

Charlotte didn't hesitate to nod, "I have some questions I want to ask her."

It was about the scars on that woman's body.

But Mr. Ross thought that what Charlotte wanted to inquire about was the woman's background, so he shook his head.

"If she had anything to say, she would have said it already."

"Perhaps."

Charlotte curved her lips into a smile.

...

After the dinner party, Jasmine Clarkson returned to Stardust Garden with the children who had filled up on cake, while Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson rode in Justin's car.

As soon as she left the old Ross house, Charlotte immediately checked her phone for trending searches and news.

After all, such an event at the Ross residence could potentially be exposed by someone.

However, what Charlotte didn't expect was that the trending topic list did not mention anything about the Ross Family or herself.

In fact, today's event was somewhat of a scandal for the Ross Family itself, so Mr. Ross immediately contained the news. Additionally, the family banquet was private, and they hadn't let any paparazzi or media sneak in.

Moreover, those who attended the banquet were wealthy and well-known socialites whose family scandals were no better than the Ross Family's.

These people enjoyed the spectacle but wouldn't blurt it out carelessly.

Instead, the trending searches were dominated by one name, Mia Carter.

Her backer had been exposed, and all the ways she had climbed her way up were being shared everywhere. Everyone was aware that Mia Carter had been targeted.

Originally, Mia Carter still had some fans trying to clear her name, saying that the photos posted by the paparazzi accounts were just Photoshopped.

But before long, various videos were also released directly, leaving her fans speechless.

What was even more outrageous, it wasn't the paparazzi who took the footage, but the media who recorded Mia Carter being taken to the police station for investigation.

The internet totally blew up.

"What on earth is going on here? I thought it was just a common occurrence in the entertainment industry, but now it has escalated to a moral and legal level?"

"Passersby continue to be shocked."

"What exactly is the big news? I feel spirited again!"

"I heard, just heard, that Mia Carter plotted against a female actress in the same crew, and then got her hospitalized."

"Go on! Tell us more details upstairs, what happened?"

Charlotte read the replies that kept increasing in the thread, getting into the rhythm of finding and enjoying the drama.

Eventually, a minor account tweeted that the actress Mia Carter had schemed against was none other than Annie Anne.

Coincidentally, the person behind Annie was Oliver Hudson.

A photo was also released showing Oliver visiting the set.

It all became clear.

Chapter 1110: More Important Matters

After briefly scanning the news, Charlotte Thompson put down her phone.

She hadn't expected Mia Carter's matter to be exposed so quickly, especially considering the complex powers behind the sponsors associated with Mia Carter.

That all these people were exposed so easily could only imply one thing... this must be Oliver Hudson's doing.

However, the criticism against Mia Carter online was gradually being overshadowed by another matter.

Yes, it was the scandal between Oliver Hudson and Annie Anne.

Yet, similarly, with Oliver Hudson's means, such matters wouldn't have been exposed by the media if he didn't want them to be, but now, not only were there rumors, even photographs had been posted online.

Without Oliver Hudson's tacit approval, things wouldn't have escalated to this state.

At this thought, Charlotte clenched her phone tightly.

But if it truly was Oliver Hudson's intention, how would he explain it to Annie Anne?

Unless...

Justin Battleson, sitting beside her, had noticed her uneasy expression after she looked at her phone and gently pulled her into his arms.

"Thinking about Annie Anne's situation?" he asked.

Justin had also been keeping an eye on the news online and naturally knew what had happened.

"Yes, the discussion about these issues seems to be increasing online. Annie is still hospitalized, and too much attention isn't good for her. I really don't know what Oliver is thinking."

Thinking about this made Charlotte feel headache, given the complex relationship between Oliver Hudson and Annie Anne.

Although Charlotte had known Annie Anne for many years, she couldn't say that her understanding of Annie surpassed that of Oliver's.

Oliver Hudson should also be clear about Annie's current state.

"I've known Oliver Hudson for a long time, and I believe he is a man of measure."

"If he truly had measure, he wouldn't have hurt people so badly in the first place," Charlotte retorted, silencing Justin.

Then Charlotte realized she had been somewhat emotional, and she leaned on Justin's shoulder, sighing softly.

"You know, I've never really liked Oliver Hudson since he hurt Annie like that."

Justin nodded his head.

He knew that though Charlotte seemed very rational, on the inside, what she cared about most were her emotions.

Sometimes Justin even worried whether Charlotte might do something impulsive due to her emotions.

"Actually, Oliver does care about Annie's feelings. He wouldn't have done this if Annie didn't know about it."

Justin would not have gotten involved in the matters between Oliver Hudson and Annie Anne if it wasn't for Charlotte.

But now, Justin thought about finding a chance to have a talk with Oliver Hudson alone.

"I know, but if Oliver is really acting on his own and Annie gets hurt, I won't let him off," Charlotte declared.

Justin responded affirmatively.

No matter what Charlotte did, he would always support her.

As for Annie Anne, Charlotte planned to visit her when she had time.

Moreover, she had another, more important task to address now.

Jasmine Clarkson had sent the children back to Stardust Garden, while Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson headed off in another direction.

The couple arrived at an apartment building; Charlotte glanced at her phone where Adam Ross had sent the location, and then turned to face Justin Battleson.