

## **Spoiled 1311**

### Chapter 1311: Group Fight

Justin Battleson called out Charlotte Thompson's name with an anxious face.

Charlotte remembered that last night, she had tried to explain herself in front of Justin, but he didn't believe her.

The feeling of being wronged hit her all at once, and then she wrinkled her nose at Justin.

"I won't listen."

Charlotte turned around and left without giving Justin another glance.

"Charlotte!"

As Charlotte walked straight into the villa, Justin became even more anxious.

However, as anxious as Justin was, there were still seven formidable figures standing in front of him, leaving no gap for him to slip through.

Taking advantage of the moment Charlotte turned her head, Jonathan swung his fist at Justin, startling him into dodging quickly.

Then Felix joined in to help Jonathan beat up Justin.

Followed by Jason, Jake, Joshua...

Even though Justin was very skilled, he couldn't withstand so many people hitting him all at once.

The only consolation for Justin was that Henry and James stood to one side, even if it was just to watch the commotion. That was better than joining in and throwing punches and kicks at him.

"Mommy, how come you're here?"

As soon as Charlotte entered the villa, the children who had just woken up saw her and immediate joy appeared on their faces as they ran over to her.

"Mommy missed you and came to see you." Charlotte reached out to touch Jack's hair and then squatted down to be at eye level with the children.

"Mommy came so early, you probably haven't had breakfast yet. Come eat with us."

While speaking, Grace took Charlotte's hand and led her towards the dining room.

But it seemed she suddenly noticed something and turned to look behind Charlotte.

"Why isn't dad here? Where is he?" Grace asked about Justin, and Charlotte's expression became impassive as she spoke indifferently.

"I don't know."

Charlotte's answer left the children confused.

The lively and active Hank was looking around and, as if he had discovered something, stretched his neck and stood on tiptoes to look toward the yard.

"What are the uncles doing?" Hank's question also drew the curiosity of the other children.

They saw one by one running towards the yard.

There, in front of the seven uncles, stood Justin, who in their hearts was always heroic and awe-inspiring, now pitifully covering his face.

Charlotte also went out with the children and took a glance.

At this moment, Justin did indeed seem a bit pitiful.

Sensing Charlotte's gaze, Justin immediately turned his head, but was firmly blocked by Charlotte's brothers.

"Kids, your uncles have something to discuss with your daddy Justin. It's getting late, time for breakfast, why don't you take mommy with you?"

James approached the children with a smile on his face, looking at them warmly.

"Let's go eat, uncles will come join us in a while!" Jack waved at James.

James smiled at the children and then signaled to Charlotte at the back to take the children away.

However, Charlotte's gaze involuntarily fell on Justin.

With her seven brothers each taking a hit, even Justin could not bear it.

If it turned out to be another group beating...

As Charlotte was lost in her thoughts, James in front of her snapped his fingers to bring the distracted Charlotte back to reality.

Chapter 1312: It Definitely Isn't That Simple

"Ugh... Fifth Brother!"

Noticing the direction of Charlotte Thompson's gaze, James Thompson chuckled softly and asked, "Worried?"

"Not at all..."

Charlotte Thompson answered hesitantly, her eyes slightly panicked, she ventured, "Could be..."

Upon such an answer, James Thompson reached out and playfully tapped Charlotte Thompson's nose, but she shook her head.

"The seventh and the others are all measured in their actions, it's just..."

Speaking, James Thompson turned around, not allowing Charlotte Thompson to see the shadow that flickered across his gaze.

"My sister, no matter who it is, must not be bullied."

Charlotte Thompson lowered her eyes, having known Justin Battleson for so long, she was very clear about what kind of person Justin was; he wouldn't do such things.

However...

Charlotte Thompson glanced over at where Justin Battleson was.

It was one thing to drink, but for him to have interacted with... those kinds of people.

On one side, Charlotte Thompson was dining with the kids and Mr. Thompson, while on the other side, Justin Battleson was still in the midst of the seven-party inquiry.

"What did you say? You saw a woman who looks exactly like Charlotte?"

Hearing this, Jason Thompson was the first to disbelieve, indignantly saying, "Do you think if someone told me there's another person in the world who looks exactly like you, I would believe it?"

"Calm down first."

Henry Thompson intervened, stopping Jason Thompson who was gearing up to punch Justin Battleson, and raised his eyes to look at Justin Battleson.

"Can you recount what happened yesterday?"

Justin Battleson furrowed his brows, recalling the person claiming to be Charlotte Thompson and the subsequent events, and shared everything he remembered with the group.

"I feel that this person is not that simple," Justin Battleson said solemnly, slowly beginning to speak.

"Are you sure you weren't hallucinating because you were drunk?" Jake Thompson looked skeptically at Justin Battleson.

It wasn't just Jake Thompson; the other few also had zero trust in Justin Battleson now.

"My alcohol tolerance isn't that bad; I can maintain my reason. It's just that there are some details I can't seem to recall." Scattered images surfaced in Justin Battleson's mind, which made him frown in dissatisfaction.

But frowning again touched the physical wound on his face, adding an even stranger expression to Justin Battleson's countenance.

"Details?" Hearing these two words, Jonathan Thompson narrowed his eyes, a fierce look in his gaze: "You have details with that woman?"

"Who said I got details with her? I just can't remember some of her subtle expressions or movements," Justin Battleson exhaled and asked, "Now that I've explained everything, can you let me see Charlotte?"

"Sorry, who said you've explained everything?" Felix Thompson stood with his arms folded, looking at Justin Battleson with an aggressive stance.

"I'm starting to suspect this person who looks exactly like Charlotte was made up by you on a whim. Otherwise, bring this person before me because without proof, I won't believe you."

"If there really is an issue with this person's appearance, then finding them might not be so easy," James Thompson casually remarked.

"Exactly," Justin Battleson nodded in agreement.

"Fifth Brother, whose side are you really on?" Felix Thompson looked angrily at James Thompson, seemingly having already labeled him a traitor siding with Justin Battleson.

James Thompson slightly raised an eyebrow, his gold-rimmed glasses reflecting the morning sunlight, making his eyes glimmer faintly.

Chapter 1313: Twin Sisters

"Maybe there really is such an amusing affair, I'm quite interested."

Felix Thompson silently diverted his gaze.

Apart from their eldest brother, the fifth brother was the only man he dared not provoke.

James Thompson's gaze shifted as his tone changed.

"But what the sixth brother said makes sense; no matter what excuses you come up with now, the fact that you've upset and hurt my darling sister means you're at fault."

"Yes, Charlotte will be staying here for the time being. When she feels like seeing you, we will contact you." Joshua Thompson stood with his hands behind his back and nodded at Justin Battleson.

"But..."

Before Justin Battleson could even finish his sentence, he was unceremoniously expelled from the yard by seven men.

Justin Battleson stood alone on the road.

He had never, in all his years, looked as disheveled as he did now.

His thumb brushed his lips, and the sharp sting at the corner of his mouth made him click his tongue softly.

"Not holding back at all, huh..."

Meanwhile, Charlotte Thompson in the living room greeted her returning brothers with a smile, but looking around, she noticed Justin was nowhere to be seen.



"Where's Justin Battleson?" Charlotte asked.

"Of course, he was kicked out."

Jonathan Thompson plunked down into a chair and even managed to swindle a piece of fruit from Hank Thompson's hand.

Charlotte Thompson, who had been thinking of peeking outside, turned around somewhat dazedly after hearing what was said.

"He... didn't he offer any explanation?"

"Of course he explained, and I think his explanation was quite reasonable." Joshua Thompson nodded to Charlotte Thompson, relaying Justin's explanation from earlier.

"Someone who looks exactly like me?" Charlotte gazed inquiringly in his direction.

"There really is someone in this world who looks exactly like Mommy? Is she Mommy's twin sister?" Jack Thompson joined in the excitement, asking eagerly, "Like me and Chad?"

"That's not the same thing." Henry Thompson ruffled Jack Thompson's hair and shook his head as he spoke.

"Is it really possible for someone to look that similar?" Charlotte Thompson touched her own cheek.

"Finding someone resembling another is quite common."

"Not to mention, these days there are many technologies that can alter someone's appearance," James Thompson chimed in to address Charlotte Thompson's doubt.

"Listening to Justin's explanation, yesterday was just an accident. They happened to bump into each other, which is why there was a lipstick mark left on his shirt."

Joshua Thompson nodded at Charlotte Thompson, then following James Thompson's earlier conversational pivot, said, "But even so, what does that have to do with us not letting him in?"

The remaining few gave Joshua Thompson a thumbs up.

"Brothers, after all, this is a misunderstanding between me and Justin Battleson. I think some things should be cleared up between us, and furthermore..."

Charlotte paused there.

To be honest, she had indeed lied to Justin Battleson, and she owed him an apology.

"Furthermore..."

Before Charlotte Thompson could finish her sentence, it was abruptly physically interrupted by her third brother.

"Little sister, how can you be like this?"

Charlotte Thompson looked up, slightly puzzled, at Jason Thompson facing her.

"You can't do this; you've already been bullied by Justin Battleson to the point of returning to your maternal home, and without him saying anything, you're considering forgiving him?"

Chapter 1314: Revitalizing Wife's Duties

Jason Thompson looked at Charlotte Thompson and blinked.

Charlotte was somewhat bewildered as she lifted her head, not comprehending the twitchy hint her third brother was giving her with his eyes.

"So..." Charlotte began dryly.

"Sis, you gotta stand up for yourself, you gotta be strong!" Jake Thompson clenched his fist towards Charlotte.

"What?"

Charlotte, who had just taken a sip of water, was about to swallow when she heard the phrase 'stand up for yourself' and almost spit it all out, causing her to choke violently.

"Look at you, even choking on water, my delicate little sister. If you keep this up, Justin Battleson will definitely have you wrapped around his finger. What will you do if he bullies you again in the future?"

Felix Thompson patted Charlotte's back to help her catch her breath, while admonishing her as if he couldn't bear to see her fail.

Charlotte couldn't help but scrunch up all her features.

She looked at her seven brothers with their beaming smiles and couldn't shake the feeling that something was off.

Why would her brothers know about something like 'standing up for yourself'?

"I'm telling you, sis, you can't forgive Justin that quickly. Look, he upset you twice in one night, and yet, the very next day you forgave him. How absurd is that? How could I have such a forgiving little sister?"

Jason Thompson stroked Charlotte's hair and then exchanged a look with Jake and Felix, switching to persuasion mode and brainwashing Charlotte from all sides.

Joshua Thompson, seeing Charlotte looking somewhat confused, couldn't help but pinch the bridge of his nose and approached Henry Thompson.

"Big bro, are you really not going to intervene with them? What if they lead our sister astray?"

"Forget it, the kids are grown up, let them play."

So, Henry Thompson also chose to turn a blind eye for the time being.

Just then, the children's noisy voices attracted the attention of everyone present.

"Mommy, mommy, we saw the movie you were in!"

Hearing this, Charlotte finally shook off the brainwashing mode of her third brother.

"Mommy, when did you sneak off to film a movie without telling us? How come we didn't know?"

"Yeah, mommy, were you planning to give us a surprise?"

Hearing the word 'movie,' Charlotte's thoughts were filled with confusion.

She remembered the only show she had participated in was a variety show, which had finished airing a long time ago, and the kids had watched it too, hadn't they?

And surely the children could tell the difference between a variety show and a movie.

"Mommy, I think your acting skills are a bit lacking." At this moment, the children gathered in front of the TV started giving their critiques.

Now it wasn't just Charlotte; the rest of the brothers were also very curious. Together they walked over to the TV and found that a movie channel was playing a movie, in which the leading character talking looked 80-90% similar to Charlotte.

"This..."

For a moment, Charlotte didn't know what to say; she stood there, stunned and at a loss.

And it wasn't just Charlotte; the rest of the brothers were also in various degrees of shock.

"I didn't expect we'd find her this quickly..." James Thompson murmured as he watched the woman on the TV screen, his fingertips lightly stroking his chin.

Then he turned his head to look at Henry Thompson, who also had a serious expression.

The two of them exchanged a glance but tacitly chose not to say anything.

Chapter 1315: Riley Thompson

"Wait a minute, that's not Mommy on the TV."

Olivia Thompson, who had been sitting on the floor, straightened her back to carefully observe the person on the TV, turned her head to look at Charlotte Thompson who was standing by her side, and finally came to this conclusion.

"Yeah, right, her eyes aren't as big as Mommy's." Hank Thompson said while propping open his eyelids to make his eyes look larger.

"Her chin is also a bit more pointed than Mommy's." Grace Thompson pinched her own cheeks, then turned her head and playfully stuck out her tongue at Charlotte Thompson, "And she has less flesh on her face than Mommy."

On hearing this, Charlotte Thompson snapped out of her daze, reached out and gently tapped Grace's little nose: "Mommy's face doesn't have any flesh, it's my precious daughter who has chubby cheeks."

While saying this, Charlotte Thompson also rubbed the baby fat on Grace's face.

But when Charlotte Thompson looked up again, she felt a sense of fear looking at the face on the screen that could be said to be identical to her own.

"No way, you gotta be kidding, how can someone look so much alike."

This time Felix Thompson couldn't hold back, so he stepped right up to the TV and suddenly moved closer to it.

Then he turned his head to look at Charlotte Thompson next to him, his expression troubled as if he were playing some kind of spot-the-difference game.

"Found it, this actress is named Riley Thompson."

Jonathan Thompson pressed the enter key and quickly pulled up the actress's profile, immediately saying, "She's a newbie, just entered the entertainment industry last month. She played a minor role in this movie, and all her scenes are in this place."

"Riley Thompson?" Charlotte Thompson muttered this somewhat strange name, "Is her last name really Riley?"

Jonathan Thompson nodded, "That surname is indeed quite rare."

The frown on Charlotte Thompson's brow did not relax at all, but when she looked up, the scene of the actress named Riley Thompson was already gone from the TV.

"Is this person Mommy's twin sister?" Chad Thompson asked with great curiosity.

"That's absolutely impossible. Your mother is my aunt's only daughter; such a thing as a twin sister is definitely not possible." Jonathan Thompson hooked Chad's little chin with his hand.

"Face look-alikes are actually supposed to be common in the entertainment industry, aren't they? There were even those online statistics about it before."

"But I really didn't expect that even our Charlotte's beautiful face could have a look-alike?" Joshua Thompson turned his head to glance at Charlotte Thompson, seeming somewhat unconvinced.

"It's just that looking at her facial expressions, no matter what, they all seem very natural, not like they've been surgically altered."

Jake Thompson didn't know when he had taken Jonathan Thompson's computer and was carefully looking at the photos of Riley Thompson on it.

Jake Thompson is a doctor, and although not a plastic surgeon, he has a good understanding of the human body's structure, and would likely notice if there were any unnatural features.

"Ah, I see it now!"

Jake Thompson gave his fist a good stare, drawing everyone's attention to him.

"Where? Where?" Felix Thompson immediately squeezed in, excited to join the commotion.

"From her facial features, it looks like she has a poor spleen and stomach." Jake Thompson said seriously.

Felix Thompson looked somewhat speechlessly at Jake Thompson.

"Didn't we just say it? Her face looks natural, not like it's been altered, unless someone went to great lengths or the job was done by someone really skilled."

## Chapter 1316: Long-lost Sisters?

"Alright, stop guessing wildly, what if she is just naturally that way?"

Jason Thompson waved his hand, steering everyone away from that topic.

At this moment, Charlotte Thompson's phone in her pocket rang. She saw that it was Annie Anne calling her and did not hesitate to answer.

"Charlotte, I'm going to tell you something you definitely shouldn't believe." As soon as the call connected, Annie Anne's voice carried a hint of mystery.

"Don't tell me, you guys found an actor in your crew who looks a lot like me." Charlotte Thompson's forehead twitched, always having this ominous premonition.

On the other end of the phone, Annie Anne fell silent for a moment, and just when the silence had grown so long that Charlotte Thompson wondered if Annie had hung up the call, Annie Anne's voice suddenly came through.

"Holy moly, Charlotte, can you predict the future? How did you know that? Or are you that person?"

"Don't even mention it, everything's happening all at once." Charlotte Thompson exhaled slowly and told Annie Anne about seeing the actor's work on TV just moments ago.

"So there really is such a coincidence, you two aren't long-lost sisters, are you?" Annie Anne teased Charlotte Thompson.

Charlotte Thompson listened with a sense of helplessness and quickly changed the subject to prove a point: "Why did she suddenly drop into your crew, and what role is she playing?"

"It's for that role that was never settled, the other female lead."



As she said this, there was also a touch of strangeness in Annie Anne's tone before she belatedly blurted out: "No way, the person who is going to play my rival on screen looks just like you, I'm afraid I'm going to mix things up."

"Charlotte, you have to come to the set to see for yourself, she looks 80% similar to you in person, I think the world is really amazing, how could there be two people who look exactly alike but don't know each other at all..."

But Charlotte Thompson did not catch the rest of what Annie Anne was saying, as her mind was echoing with the number eighty percent.

Having someone in life who looks 80% like you.

It sounds like something out of a horror story.

That morning, Annie Anne called Charlotte Thompson about a newbie in the group who looked a lot like her, and by the afternoon, the news and public opinion had exploded.

Our queen of trending searches, Charlotte Thompson, unsurprisingly shot up the hot search list again, this time together with the actor named Riley Thompson.

It was a short video posted by the Indulgence crew.

And when this Riley Thompson shared the video, she added a line of text.

//Now a lot of people who see me say I look like a designer named Charlotte Thompson. Guys, do we really look that alike? [laughing with tears]

And the comments from netizens below were quite a spectacle.

"Not just alike, I feel like you are Charlotte Thompson."

"Help, I've started to believe in those clichéd Mary Sue doppelgänger plots."

"I had such high hopes for Charlotte Thompson to enter the entertainment industry and act in movies, and now there's actually someone who looks just like her doing it?"

"Save me, I really want to see Charlotte and this Riley Thompson in the same frame."

"I want to see them in the same frame too, +1."

"Mini-game [Charlotte Thompson Riley Thompson Match-3] click..."

Seeing all sorts of comments below, Charlotte Thompson felt dizzy.

Chapter 1317: Don't Want to See You

Charlotte Thompson didn't even dare to click on the video forwarded by Riley Thompson.

Just looking at the cover, Charlotte felt like she was looking in a mirror.

But seeing Riley on the cover and the somewhat coy smile on her lips, Charlotte always had a very familiar sensation.

Just as the idea started to form in her mind and was about to emerge, Jonathan Thompson's voice interrupted Charlotte's train of thought.

"Why have you come again?"

When Charlotte turned her head, she found Justin Battleson standing in the living room, not knowing when he had arrived.

He ignored Charlotte's other brothers and walked directly up to her with long strides.

Then, in front of everyone, he reached out to draw Charlotte into his arms.

However, in the blink of an eye, a hand moved quicker than Justin, intercepting his move, and then swiftly tossed Jonathan in front of Justin.

If Justin had not dodged quickly, he might have actually pulled Jonathan into his embrace.

Justin's face instantly darkened.

"Who let you in?" Jason Thompson shielded Charlotte behind himself and raised an eyebrow at Justin.

"I'm here to clear my name."

Justin spoke seriously: "The person I encountered at the club that day, it could very well be this actress Riley, but Charlotte, I swear, nothing happened between her and me. I've already asked Michael Richard to check the surveillance in the club. I will give you a complete explanation of what actually happened."

Charlotte looked up at Justin, just about to speak, when Jason's exaggerated coughing on the side vehemently interrupted what Charlotte was about to say.

Charlotte took a deep breath and then saw Jason and Felix Thompson winking and making faces at her.

Charlotte thought about it and realized that with her brothers around, she and Justin probably wouldn't be able to talk face to face.

So, Charlotte glanced at Justin and then turned away.

"Let's go. I don't want to see you right now."

Upon hearing this, Jason, Jake Thompson, and Felix all made a victorious gesture.

Then they used their eyes to encourage Charlotte to keep it up.

Charlotte pursed her red lips, her expression showing a hint of difficulty as she looked towards Justin, but to her surprise, Justin's eyes were filled with hurt as he looked back at her.

This left Charlotte stunned, and the words she wanted to say were suddenly forgotten.

At that very moment, Jason, acting like a divine assistor, stood in front of Charlotte.

"Did you hear that? Our Charlotte wants you to leave right away, she doesn't want to see you today."

Justin's eyes flickered, greedily trying to catch a glimpse of Charlotte from behind Jason, but in the end, his efforts were in vain.

At this moment, Justin was full of regret. Why did he accuse Charlotte like that yesterday? Why didn't he choose to trust her?

Justin's lips trembled slightly, but in the end, he turned around silently.

If he said anything more, he might just annoy Charlotte. Since she wanted him to go, he thought he'd better disappear from in front of her first.

Justin Battleson left the Thompson Family villa.

However, at this moment, as Charlotte saw Justin turning around and leaving without any further explanation, it felt like there was a surge of anger stuck in her chest, occasionally knocking, making her heart uncomfortably tight.

Is he really not going to offer any more explanation?

## Chapter 1318: The Cold War Period

As long as he said one more word, she would definitely go to him no matter what.

"Sis, well done, that's how you uphold marital authority. You've got to keep it rock-solid!" Jason Thompson gave Charlotte Thompson a big thumbs up.

But Charlotte Thompson really couldn't be bothered to pay attention to him right now; she didn't turn her head and went straight upstairs.

The children, who had been brought along by Henry Thompson and James Thompson, blinked their eyes and watched the scene unfold before them, eventually lifting their heads in some bewilderment.

"Why did dad leave again?" Hank Thompson blinked in confusion.

"There, there, it's all for the harmony of your family, for your dad and mom to be even happier together," Henry Thompson patted Hank Thompson's head and solemnly condescended... explained.

"But I feel like both dad and mom don't seem very happy," Hank Thompson said as he tapped his temple with his finger, still not quite getting it.

Hearing this, Henry Thompson cast a kindly glance toward Jason Thompson, as if hinting with his eyes, "Even a kid understands something that you failed to grasp when you were rashly commanding just now."

"This is the adult world," Henry Thompson continued to brainwash Hank Thompson.

"Huh?" Hank Thompson tilted his head, feeling a swarm of question marks above his head and said speechlessly, "The adult world is too hard to understand."

After that, Hank Thompson went off to play with Jack Thompson and Chad Thompson.

"At this rate, dad and mom might as well forget about making up," Cyrus Thompson, who was playing with his iPad on a chair, spoke leisurely at this time.

At that moment, Henry Thompson turned his head and smiled at Cyrus Thompson, "Don't worry, the opportunity will come soon."

Cyrus Thompson seemed to think of something, his eyes whirling around, then he walked over to where Hank Thompson was.

"What a smart little fellow," Henry Thompson said as he watched Cyrus Thompson's retreating back and couldn't help shaking his head.

Although things at the Thompson Family side had settled down, the online discussion about Charlotte Thompson and Riley Thompson remained intense.

Even marketing accounts started to wildly set the rhythm, and comparisons of the looks between Charlotte Thompson and Riley Thompson even emerged.

However, every time it was the marketing accounts singing the praises of Charlotte Thompson. It seemed harmless on the surface, but if this happened too often, it would antagonize the public, and netizens would immediately speculate whether Charlotte Thompson was buying marketing accounts to cash in on the hype.

The controversy between Charlotte Thompson and Riley Thompson stirred up a storm online, with Riley Thompson's popularity rising alongside Charlotte Thompson's.

This development brought buzz to Riley Thompson's side, but it brought trouble to Charlotte Thompson's side.

Now, the most talked-about topic in the company was her and Riley Thompson; even the planning department was considering whether to sign Riley Thompson as a brand endorser for a quarter.

Upon learning this news, Charlotte Thompson just felt utterly speechless.

However, for Charlotte Thompson, what she truly cared about was not so much Riley Thompson or anyone else, but rather Justin Battleson's side of things.

For some reason, ever since Justin Battleson left the Thompson Family home last time, their relationship seemed to have entered a very delicate phase.

Commonly known as a cold war period.

But what's different is, both parties were aware of their own faults and had a lot to say to each other, and it seemed like they were just waiting for the other to speak first. Yet, those opportunities they created to start a conversation were always interrupted by some inexplicable force majeure.

Moreover, these days Charlotte Thompson had been staying at the Thompson Family home, and the days she could spend alone with Justin Battleson were virtually non-existent.

Chapter 1319: Unless He Doesn't Want to Live!

Now, Charlotte Thompson has no way of clarifying the previous two misunderstandings openly.

This is very frustrating for Charlotte Thompson.

For Justin Battleson, it is even more frustrating by a hundredfold.

Since the last time he left the Thompson Family's place, he had Michael Richard check the surveillance footage from the clubhouse that night immediately.

However, what Justin Battleson hadn't expected, was that the spot where he met that woman happened to be a blind spot in the surveillance, and even the footage of that woman helping him to the room wasn't captured.

The only thing that ended up being revealed was him, staggering in a shirt stained with lipstick, suddenly appearing in the surveillance video from somewhere.

How could Justin Battleson possibly share this surveillance footage with those people from the Thompson family?

Unless he no longer wished to live!

Justin Battleson had never imagined that there was such a difficult issue in the world to resolve.

The office door was gently knocked, and Justin Battleson, massaging his brow, lazily responded: "Come in."

"Mr. Battleson."

Coco then cautiously peeked her head through the door gap.

Upon seeing Coco, Justin Battleson's gaze couldn't help but fall on the office door, hoping that someone else might also push the door and walk in.

However, the truth was that besides Coco, there was no one else behind her.

Clearly, such a gesture from Justin Battleson also raised suspicions in Coco, causing her to fearfully look back over her shoulder.

She became even more frightened after realizing there was no one behind her.

"Mr. Battleson, Sister Charlotte sent me to deliver some documents to you, about all the details for customizing costumes for the drama crew 'Indulgence'."

Coco carefully handed over the document she was holding.



As Charlotte Thompson's assistant, Coco was almost daily fed with their sweet interactions, but recently, Coco faintly sensed something was amiss.

Justin Battleson and Charlotte Thompson, this couple, seemed to have stopped showing public displays of affection.

Not to mention public displays of affection, even the number of times the two met seemed to have greatly reduced.

For example, the document she just delivered to Justin Battleson, if it were before, Charlotte Thompson would have definitely delivered it herself, but this time she chose to have Coco deliver it.

At this thought, Coco dared not think further.

Because the arms holding the folder were starting to feel sore.

She looked up in surprise at Justin Battleson in front of her.

Why is he not making any move to take over the document?

"Is this organized by Miss Thompson?"

Justin Battleson glanced at the folder in Coco's hand and slowly spoke.

"Yes Mr. Battleson, Miss Thompson organized and summarized it for a long time, as this time the design of the costumes is fully her responsibility."

Coco answered carefully, always feeling that Justin Battleson was in a bad mood, and she did not want to cross him.

"If that's the case, let Miss Thompson bring it over personally and report to me herself,"

Justin Battleson's fingertips casually tapped on the desk, producing a series of muffled knocks.

His deep voice slowly reached Coco's ears, causing the radar on top of Coco's head to beep suddenly.

Good Lord! So it's him, Mr. Battleson, actually creating an opportunity to meet Sister Charlotte alone.

"What are you still standing there for?" Justin Battleson's words carried little warmth as he looked up with his eyes.

Upon hearing this, Coco immediately straightened up, promptly saying, "Don't worry Mr. Battleson, mission guaranteed to be completed!"

With that, she quickly turned and left.

Chapter 1320: She Goes to Meet Riley Thompson

After Coco left, Justin Battleson held the pen at his fingertips and stared at a corner of the desk, slightly lost in thought.

It was only after a while that he barely sighed in relief.

This time, he must seize the opportunity and clarify the misunderstanding between him and Charlotte Thompson.

However, what Justin Battleson did not expect was that the person he waited so long and eagerly for turned out to be Coco again.

Coco stood hopelessly in the office, still holding the documents Charlotte had organized.

"Mr. Battleson..." Coco took a deep breath and handed over the documents in her hand.

"Didn't I ask Miss Thompson to come herself?" Justin Battleson frowned in dissatisfaction.

"It's not that Miss Thompson didn't want to come, she couldn't come." Coco forced herself to appear calm.

"Why couldn't she come? Is she hurt? Sick? Why didn't I know?" Justin Battleson's expression suddenly tensed up, asking several questions in a row, which scared Coco into making a stopping gesture.

"Mr. Battleson, don't worry, Miss Thompson's health is very good." Coco gave Justin Battleson a reassuring smile.

"Then why hasn't she come yet?" Justin Battleson's brow twitched, seeming to realize something, a hint of desolation flashed in his eyes, and he murmured: "As I thought, she still doesn't want to see me."

Seeing Justin Battleson suddenly transform into the protagonist of a youth pain literature, Coco twitched her mouth, then slowly began to speak:

"No, Mr. Battleson. Today she went personally to deliver clothes to the film crew, and visited Miss Annie Anne while she's there. It's really simple, Sister Charlotte didn't refuse to deliver the documents."

After quickly finishing this sentence, Coco put the documents on Justin Battleson's desk promptly said goodbye to Mr. Battleson, and swiftly exited the office.

Justin Battleson flipped through the folder in his hand, and suddenly, his movements paused.

"Charlotte went to visit the set? Then isn't she going to meet that person named Riley Thompson?"

...

Meanwhile.

Charlotte Thompson, carrying several custom-made outfits, arrived at the film set, needing to deliver them to the makeup room.

However, on her way to the makeup room, many people mistook Charlotte for Riley, even greeting her enthusiastically.

Upon learning her real identity, a subtly awkward expression appeared on their faces.

Luckily, it wasn't a filming hour, so Charlotte managed to meet Annie in the makeup room.

"You've come just at the right time! There are no scenes for Riley for a while, so she hasn't arrived yet, it might be a little later."

Annie pulled Charlotte to her side, and the two whispered among themselves.

"But with Riley having a face so similar to yours, sometimes it feels a bit awkward interacting with her."

"It turns out I haven't really met her yet," Charlotte looked around, no longer hiding her curiosity about this actor named Riley.

"When you meet her, you'll definitely be surprised," Annie spoke with feigned mystery.

"With the way you're describing it, I'm quite curious, what is Riley's personality like?"

Charlotte thought since Riley looked so much like herself, whether their personalities could also have similarities?

Annie pondered and said, "Now that you ask, and thinking about it suddenly, I feel like Riley's personality is quite similar to yours."