

## **Spoiled 251**

Chapter 251: Evelyn Curtis's "Promise"

The latter instantly felt discontent upon hearing Charlotte might get the opportunity to design for the royal family.

It was already annoying enough to have Joy around; letting her represent Vanguard Jewelry in dealings with the royal family would be simply intolerable.

"Alright, I'll ask around when I get back."

Evelyn Curtis couldn't guarantee success, but she would certainly try.

She couldn't just stand by and watch Charlotte rise through the ranks unimpeded.

And her promise to Cindy was also part of her strategy to keep her as a spy, ensuring first-hand insider information.

The two exchanged hypocritical pleasantries for quite a while before hanging up.

The moment Cindy put down her phone, her face split into a satisfied grin.

With Evelyn Curtis's promise, she instantly felt more confident.

Thinking of being able to snatch the project soon and finally relaxing, Cindy's agitated mood began to improve.

Leaning over leisurely, she picked up a broken pencil from the floor, tossing it away.

The useless pencil landed neatly in the trash bin.

What she was throwing away was not just a broken pencil, but Charlotte and her project competitors.

She always believed, once Evelyn Curtis took action, no one could stand in her way.

Cindy softly hummed a tune as she pulled out a brand new pencil.

Indeed, with the pressure gone, inspiration surged in her mind.

She immediately started jotting down ideas.

Although her hand became somewhat sore from excessive drawing and her brain slightly swollen from thinking, her smile only grew wider.

Looking at the preliminary drafts and reference elements on her table, her face showed undeniable satisfaction.

The freely improvised ideas were infinitely better than the ones she had drawn earlier.

Her confidence was instantly gratified.

Combined with Evelyn Curtis's "promise," she already considered herself the project lead.

As for the shopping mall on this side.

After hanging up the phone, Evelyn Curtis lost her mood to shop.

She somewhat regretted rashly promising Cindy.

Anything related to Charlotte always seemed to put Evelyn Curtis into disorder.

She hurried back into the store she had just left, asking the clerk to pack up everything she had been eyeing. She paid the bill and quickly left the mall.

The clerk watched her leave with a look of reluctance, regretting not introducing her to more items.

Evelyn Curtis was a regular here, thoughtlessly swiping her card whenever she shopped.

Whenever Evelyn Curtis showed up, she would undoubtedly be the sales champion of the month.

Now she was leaving without spending much, which was disappointing for anyone.

However, as the saying goes, you can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink—the clerk could only hope she would visit again soon.

After entering her car, Evelyn ordered the driver to take her home.

During the whole journey, she was thinking about how she might get information from Justin.

The car stopped downstairs at Evelyn's house. As soon as she entered the front door, she dumped all her newly bought items on the floor.

The items made a "clang" noise as they collided with the floor.

At the moment, she had no mind to care whether they might get damaged.

Sipping some water to moisten her dry throat, she cleared her voice to ensure readiness and then dialed Justin's number.

The phone rang for quite a while, during which Evelyn's heart was uncontrollably pounding.

Fortunately, it connected.

"Justin, have you finished work? Don't wear yourself out only caring for work."

Evelyn's tone was gentle, and her words were like those of a wife concerned about her husband's health, lacking any hint of discord.

The moment he saw "Evelyn Curtis" flashing on his phone screen, Justin instantly guessed she must need his help with something again.

Chapter 252 Mind Your Own Business

Having been in the same position for an extended period of time while working, Justin Battleson felt utterly stiff and stretched his neck. The two pops he heard helped him feel considerably better.

"What is it?" Justin Battleson didn't have the patience to deal with her feigned concern and got straight to the point.

The cold demeanor made Evelyn Curtis stiffen on the other end of the line. Her hand clenched the phone tighter and veins began to show on her fair skin.

The unexpected interruption made Justin Battleson abandon his intention to continue working, and he closed the folder with a 'snap'.

"I heard that Vanguard Jewelry is going to collaborate with the Ashton Royale. Do you have any designer in mind for this?"

After struggling internally for a while, Evelyn finally revealed the purpose of her call.

She knew that Justin Battleson was not one to appreciate beating around the bush.

Upon hearing this, Justin Battleson's brow furrowed even more.

How does she know about this? It was only discussed in an internal meeting.

Upon reflection, Justin Battleson seemed to have some ideas.

"Not yet," Justin Battleson responded indifferently.

Not yet? Great.

"Cindy is the chief design director, isn't she? You can trust her to handle this design. Just appoint her for this directly."

Evelyn Curtis was overjoyed, and her tone lightened considerably, inadvertently revealing her ulterior motive.

Little did she know, at her words, Justin Battleson's somber eyes darkened even further.

So, Cindy was the one who leaked the news. She really is resorting to any means necessary to get the project.

Justin Battleson's eyes were filled with darkness. If someone were standing next to him, they could feel his gradually increasing pressure.

He was already somewhat displeased with Cindy due to a previous issue.

The Ashton Royale project would definitely not be handed to her.

"I will consider the matters of the company. You just focus on yourself," Justin Battleson said indifferently. His magnetic voice echoed in Evelyn Curtis's ear through the phone.

It was a reminder for her not to interfere.

Whether she comprehended or not, would depend on her understanding.

Since he said he would consider it, half of Evelyn Curtis's worries were alleviated—as long as he didn't outright appoint Charlotte Thompson, it was fine.

She had done all she could, and now it was up to Cindy's fortune.

"If there's nothing else, I'm going to hang up." Justin Battleons's patience had been depleted during the few minutes of conversation.

He was growing more and more indifferent towards Evelyn Curtis. At times, he even found her voice annoying.

She had finally managed to call him, and had wanted to chat more, but his icy words extinguished her excitement.



Evelyn Curtis felt somewhat disheartened.

"Alright, rest well..."

"Beep..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she heard the busy tone from the phone's receiver.

Staring at the words "call ended," Evelyn Curtis felt a blockage in her chest.

She gripped her phone tightly, then threw it on the sofa.

It's okay, Evelyn. This is temporary.

Once you get rid of Charlotte Thompson, Justin Battleson will be yours again.

Evelyn Curtis closed her eyes, holding back her tears she wildly reassured herself.

At Justin Battleons's end.

After hanging up, he glanced at his office desk.

All the urgent documents had already been handled after working overtime. Evelyn Curtis had ruined his work mood.

Whatever, he could continue with the rest tomorrow.

Just as he was about to get up, Justin Battleson felt a wave of acid reflux.

His stomach pain was back.

His long-term erratic diet had already damaged his stomach. Whenever he got busy, he would forget to eat.

He was overly dedicated and even if Michael Richard prepared meals for him every time, he would completely ignore them.

Chapter 253: The Good Boss Who Cares for Employees

Justin Battleson tidied up some messy documents on his desk, took a moment to rest, then got up.

It was already three hours past the end of office hours.

Unknowingly, he had worked an extra three hours.

The vast office floor was deserted, as the staff had already gone home.

Justin walked through the office area clutching his stomach, his face expressionless.

He was already used to this kind of life; arriving first, and leaving last.

People would hardly believe it if they knew.

Lights shone brightly from thousands of homes visible through the huge floor-to-ceiling windows, but he couldn't find a place he felt belonged.

Walking briskly towards the entrance, he suddenly stopped in his tracks, as if he had seen something unusual.

Turning his head in surprise, he noticed that the light in Charlotte Thompson's office was still on.

This faint light stood out in the now deserted office area.

Justin couldn't help but frown, wondering why she hadn't left yet.

At this moment, he had completely forgotten his stomach ache.

Concerned about Charlotte's situation, Justin unconsciously headed in her direction.

The knock at the door interrupted Charlotte's train of thought. Looking up, she realized it was already past nine.

Time had passed so fast without her realizing, as she was immersed in infinite creativity, oblivious to the passing time.

Wondering who else was still around this late, Charlotte got up to open the door.

The moment she stood up, her vision blackened.

Since giving birth to triplets, she had been a little anemic. Now she had been concentrating on her work for a long time without eating or drinking, and had been in the same position for too long, leading to her blood sugar dropping a bit.

She leaned against the corner of the table to steady herself before opening the tightly closed door unsteadily.

She saw Justin's handsome face in front of her.

Charlotte was clearly taken aback; she thought it was the security staff asking her to leave because they needed to lock up.

"Why haven't you left work yet?" Ignoring the pain in his stomach, there was a slight hint of concern in Justin's tone.

He wasn't used to expressing concern for others.

Under dim light, Charlotte's face seemed a little pale, her lips without color were pursed slightly.

She was still feeling a bit light-headed, not feeling quite right.

"If Mr. Battleson hasn't left, how can a lowly employee like me leave first?"

Charlotte, her lips spread into a pale smile, playfully answered his question, then looked at him defiantly.

"You should go home. I would like to invite you to have dinner, and I want to discuss something with you." The surging pain from his stomach almost broke Justin's façade.

He thought that since Charlotte had worked until now, she must also be uncomfortable, so Justin directly asked her out for dinner.

"I didn't know Mr. Battleson was such a considerate boss towards his employees." Charlotte's smile was polite and she didn't refuse his invitation.

Considerate of employees?

Justin pondered, that would depend on the person wouldn't it?

His employee benefits were quite good, but he had never invited anyone to dinner just because they worked overtime.

Everyone in the company knew that Justin Battleson was standoffish and aloof. Hearing about him being considerate of employees was something he first heard from her.

Although he found the comment a bit mocking, he didn't refute her statement.

He just continued to look at her steadily with his hawkish gaze.

Feeling a bit unsettled under his stare, Charlotte cleared her throat, "Since Mr. Battleson has invited me so cordially, could you please wait for a moment while I tidy up?"

She had just finished a project and the manuscripts littering the table were in a mess.

She had a bout of OCD, and really couldn't stand her office being in such a mess. She always felt better after tidying it up.

Chapter 254: The Task is Yours

Justin Battleson gently raised an eyebrow, indicating her to take her time. He did not enter, but merely stood at the office door waiting for her.

As the CEO, when had Justin Battleson ever been patient enough to wait for someone?

But there was an indescribable magic about Charlotte Thompson that drew him in.

Justin's eyes unconsciously followed her every move.

An unnoticed sentiment seeped from his profound eyes.

Charlotte swiftly cleared up her desk in a matter of minutes. The previously cluttered table was neat once again.

"We can go now."

Without any lingering, Charlotte packed up and went out carrying her bag.

As she turned around, Justin promptly hid the emotions in his eyes.

They were as indifferent as ever, as if the complex emotions that had been moments before never existed.

The two headed towards the elevator in silence, their shadows elongating under the outside light.

The serenity felt like time standing still.

Charlotte was frightened by her own thoughts, constantly raising alerts in her mind.

The elevator door opened, and they both entered, one after the other.



In the confined space of the elevator, there was an eerie silence. The tension rendered Charlotte unable to find a place for her hands.

Unreasonably tense, her hands became sweaty and she silently moved them behind her.

Justin Battleson was staring straight ahead, his expression changing erratically, apparently unaware of her discomfort.

"Mr. Battleson, why are you also working late today?" Charlotte broke the awkward silence with a dry chuckle.

A second after asking the question, she regretted it and even wished she could bite her tongue off.

It seemed the air had become even thinner in that moment.

Working late obviously meant he was busy!

How could she ask such a stupid question?

Despite Charlotte's awkward attempt to start a conversation, Justin seriously responded to her question: "I just finished a task."

The moment their eyes met, Charlotte conceded, quickly lowering her eyes.

She felt a surge in his eyes, refusing to meet his gaze.

When the 'ding' of the elevator sounded, Charlotte felt it was the most beautiful sound in the world.

As the elevator door opened, the fresh air flooded in, dissolving Charlotte's awkwardness.

Like an ostrich, Charlotte hurried out, unconsciously kicking a small stone that came out of nowhere.

Witnessing her action, Justin found it adorable, unknowingly lifting a corner of his mouth in a smirk.

Yet, once he realized, he discreetly hid his amusement.

The two arrived at a minimalist yet elegant restaurant.

Justin wanted to discuss certain matters, so he ordered a private room.

Having worked for three extra hours, both of them were extremely hungry.

Charlotte took the menu and chose some dishes at random.

As long as they had something to eat, she wasn't picky.

While waiting for the food to arrive, Justin was drumming his fingers on the table, contemplating how to start the conversation.

"Regarding the task mentioned in today's meeting, I plan to assign it to you."

Justin was not one for beating around the bush, getting straight to the point.

These words, although they seemed like a discussion, were actually a command from Justin.

His tone contained an authoritative air that brooked no refusal.

Charlotte, hungry and weary, was propping up her head in a daze.

Not immediately comprehending his words, she stared at him blankly.

All of her innocent expressions inadvertently found their way into Justin's view.

It felt as if his heart was being lightly stroked by an invisible hand, causing a tickling sensation.

Chapter 255: Anything Unusual Must Be Suspicious!

Justin Battleson's lips curved up in spite of himself, a hint of indulgence seeping through. He chuckled, repeating his previous words.

He deliberately slowed down his speech to make sure she heard him clearly.

The words he spoke trickled into Charlotte Thompson's ears, to her surprise.

"Why would Mr. Battleson suddenly think of handing the project over to me? I am new here and I'm afraid I may not be able to handle it."

Charlotte looked up at Justin, a touch of caution in her eyes.

The saying goes, "Where there is no gain, there is a loss."

Charlotte never believed in things like pies falling from the sky.

The project in collaboration with the Ashton royal family, how many people had racked their brains over it?

How was it that it fell so easily onto her plate?

And it was Justin Battleson who told her personally.

When things go wrong, there must be a demon!

Charlotte instinctively thought that he had some hidden agenda, the alarm in her heart suddenly went off.

She then discreetly stepped back, increasing the distance between herself and Justin.

Noticing her actions, Justin Battleson could only feel helpless.

Did she see him as a man-eating flood beast? Was her reaction that big?

However, in Charlotte's eyes, he indeed was a flood beast now.

Perhaps in some page of the Shan Hai jing, his true form could be found.

This would explain what happened today, otherwise, it was inexplicable.

Who would suddenly invite subordinates to dinner and then thrust a hot project into their hands?

Would the price for getting this project be something underhanded?

Thinking about the word "price", Charlotte immediately tensed up.

In front of Justin Battleson, the word "price" was not as simple as it appeared.

Could it be that without finding the answer to the things of past, Justin Battleson was trying to start from scratch?

"I trust your abilities." It seemed as if he had seen through her thoughts, and Justin's hawk-like eyes showed forthrightness.

His decisive words left Charlotte unsure, looking at him with a mix of suspicion and skepticism, not knowing whether to believe him or not.

Just then, the waiter came in with a few dishes, breaking the showdown.

"Let's eat first. We can think properly only after we have eaten." Justin said as he handed Charlotte a pair of chopsticks.

Just as Charlotte was reaching out to take them, upon hearing his words, she paused midway.

How did he know that she was thinking?

The penetrating gaze in Justin's eyes made Charlotte's heart pound uncomfortably.

"What's wrong?" Justin's voice brought Charlotte back from her thoughts.

Charlotte took the chopsticks, her smile awkward, "Nothing, let's eat."

No sooner had her words fallen, than she hastily picked a piece of vegetable and put it in her mouth.

"Hmm! Delicious!" Charlotte's eyes instantly became bright, she exclaimed from within and took another piece.

She suddenly realized something was off as she put the meat in her mouth.

She chewed a couple of times, paused, and looked up.

She met Justin's gaze from across the table, and felt awkward again.

She hastily swallowed after chewing a few more times. Feigning casualness, she said, "I... I was just too hungry."

Justin didn't respond.

"I... this, this is delicious, you should try." Feeling at a loss, Charlotte picked up a piece of meat and put it to Justin's mouth.

The young woman opposite him had a pair of expectant eyes. She softly licked the juice from the corner of her mouth with her tongue.

Justin Battleson could not help but swallow a few times at the sight of her casual act.

He took a bite of the meat in front of him.



After chewing it elegantly and swallowing it completely, he spoke lightly. "Hmm, it's indeed delicious."

Chapter 256: No one offers help without a reason, either they are dishonest or they are thieves.

Following that, there were no exchanges of glances between the two.

Charlotte Thompson was clear, if they kept going on like this, she wouldn't be able to enjoy the meal. So she decided to just focus on eating.

Justin Battleson also understood Charlotte's concerns and agreed with her choice, gracefully focusing on his meal as well.

An attractive couple, they ate together.

Under the warm glow of the room's lights, there was a palpable sense of peace and tranquility.

This meal helped ease the awkward tension between them.

It also gave Charlotte time to think about what Justin had said.

Maybe Justin wasn't as bad as she thought, perhaps he genuinely trusted her?

With this thought in mind, Charlotte found herself somewhat puzzled.

Then, another server came in with more dishes.

Both of them remained silent as they ate.

Only after the server had left did Justin speak.

"I know what you're worried about."

On hearing this, Charlotte raises her head: "What?"

It's almost as if he could read her mind...

"Gratuitous favors often hide ulterior motives." Justin was blunt and straight to the point.

Having her misgivings pointed out, Charlotte could feel herself blushing.

"Ah, well... not entirely, it's just... "

Once again, she stuttered in front of Justin.

Before she could finish, Justin interrupted.

"Don't forget, you're not just Charlotte Thompson, but also Ashton's renowned designer, Joy. I believe you are more likely to understand the Ashton Princess's preferences."

Understand her preferences? Of course!

But what happens after understanding them?

Justin seemed to understand the doubts in Charlotte's eyes, continuing, "By giving you the project, the department can avoid a lot of detours."

Ah! So that's it.

There's no denying, Justin is indeed a shrewd man.

"This decision was made after careful consideration. From the company's perspective, you are the most suitable choice."

With an innocent look on his face, Justin even smiled to express his goodwill.

Justin explained his initial intentions from a business perspective, once again emphasizing his lack of ulterior motives.

Although claiming to have no other motives, there might be some.

His desire to give Charlotte the project wasn't solely due to the company's interests. Part of it was also personal.

He values Charlotte and wants to give her this opportunity for promotion, to help her firm her position at Vanguard Jewelry.

If Charlotte didn't have the ability, he wouldn't insist.

Since she does have the skills, why should he let someone else benefit?

Justin's calculation was crystal clear. No matter how he looked at it, he wouldn't lose.

Most importantly, Charlotte could be tied to him.

He didn't know why he was so drawn to Charlotte, but he just followed his heart.

Weirdly enough, Justin did have a point!

Seeing Justin's calm demeanor, Charlotte was now more inclined to believe him.

But his directness made Charlotte feel a bit awkward. Was she really wrongly assuming his intentions?

This thought left Charlotte feeling a bit chagrined.

Charlotte didn't respond, she just made an "Oh" sound and continued to stir the rice in her bowl with her chopsticks.

She was already a bit full, and the moment they started talking about work, her appetite vanished.

However, she did need to consider Justin's proposal carefully.

"I think..."

Charlotte cleared her throat to speak.

Justin looked up, his eyes focused on her, anticipating her response.

Chapter 257 Fair Competition

"I think it should be a fair competition. This is a company project, not just mine. It's not appropriate to show favoritism."

"I don't think it's favoritism, it's survival of the fittest."

Justin Battleson looked up at her, countering.

Charlotte Thompson wrinkled her brow slightly, "I know I'm capable, so I'm not afraid of competition!"

Upon hearing her words, Justin Battleson's mouth twitched involuntarily.

This woman, she's really quite confident.

"Everyone in the company can participate in the design competition. The excellent work will be selected and the strength will speak. It not only avoids hurting relationships but also makes everything convincing."

Upon finishing her statement, Charlotte Thompson nodded, quite satisfied with her own words.

She didn't want to show favoritism within the company.

Besides, she noticed the hard work of the employees during this period.

Without Cindy stirring up trouble, everyone was working hard.

She knew that every striving individual was beautiful. Charlotte Thompson herself had once strived for the top, seeing these people struggle, she could not be unaffected.

But Charlotte Thompson was not entirely selfless, she very much wanted to win this project as well.

However, accepting so easily now would lead to unnecessary troubles later on.

Not to mention whether they could do well, once Charlotte Thompson secures the project from Justin Battleson, she would undoubtedly be slandered in the future.

Only by standing out in the competition and winning by strength can she convince everyone.

After considering all the factors, Charlotte Thompson thus made such a balanced statement.

After listening to her words, Justin Battleson didn't speak, his fingers unconsciously tapping on the table, seemingly lost in thought.

Suddenly he realized he never really understood her, nor did he have a clear understanding of her personality.

Yes, if she was Sophie Allen, he had no interest in understanding her five years ago.

If she is Charlotte Thompson, how could he thoroughly understand her in such a short span of time?

However, seeing her face such huge temptation without wavering earned her Justin Battleon's newfound admiration.

No wonder he fancied her. She's bold indeed.

At this thought, Justin Battleson couldn't help but give her a deep look. His eyes were filled with paternal-like "pride".



Feeling his gaze, Charlotte Thompson uncomfortably dodged his look.

What is Justin Battleson doing? Staring at her so openly?

Charlotte Thompson felt eerie due to his inexplicably intense gaze, the two remained silent, and the atmosphere seemed a bit thick.

"Then lets compete fairly. Do your best."

Justin Battleson sighed reluctantly, finally agreeing to the proposal for a fair competition.

He always felt if he didn't agree, Charlotte Thompson could lecture him endlessly.

"Oh yeah! Good that you agreed."

Charlotte Thompson laughed, her eyes curling in genuine joy.

Regardless of what he said, she would try her best anyway.

She had been secretly probing the caliber of Vanguard Jewelry's designers these days.

Some had average skills, wanting to climb up using this opportunity.

Not many were as skilful as her and everyone wanted to use this as a stepping stone to increase their fame.

The most threatening was still Cindy, the chief designer for many years isn't just a title.

She hadn't had a good piece in a while and was eager to stabilize her position with this project, hence would be a strong contender.

"Stop thinking and eat." Seeing Charlotte Thompson in a daze, Justin Battleson broke the silence, then added a piece of meat to her bowl.

Chapter 258 - There's a Rice Grain on the Corner of Your Mouth

Charlotte Thompson smiled politely, graciously accepting his good intentions: "Thank you."

In the ensuing time, Justin Battleson did not bring up the project again, but instead focused on making sure she was eating.

From their earlier conversation, it seemed her appetite had dwindled.

However, it seemed to have improved now.

"Eat more, you're so skinny that others might think Vanguard Jewelry is mistreating you." Justin Battleson said as he continued to place food in her bowl.

The hard-earned time they had together, how could it all be drowned in business talks?

Although Justin Battleson was a straight-laced man, he wasn't that foolish.

The bowl in front of Charlotte was filled with meat he had put there, almost piling up like a small mountain.

Seeing this bowl brimming with meat, Charlotte couldn't help but swallow her saliva several times.

Not because she was hungry, but because... she didn't know where to start.

"Mr. Battleson, you eat, don't mind me, I can get my own." said Charlotte, awkwardly moving her bowl away from Justin Battleson.

The dining table wasn't that big, she could reach anything she wanted to eat.

Justin's behavior made her slightly uncomfortable.

In her mind, the old saying echoed again "He who courts favor is either a thief or a cheat."

What else did he want this time?

Charlotte's words made Justin Battleson pause.

Looking at the mountain-like delicacies in the bowl, Justin Battleson found it somewhat amusing.

He had been completely focused on getting Charlotte to eat more, but he never considered whether she could actually eat that much.

Suppressing his laughter, he responded: "Hmm, you eat too."

Without his overbearing assistance, Charlotte sighed with relief inwardly, her worries now centered on the meal in front of her.

Prodding at her food with a dismal look, nearly stabbing the rice into a mush.

She had already eaten some before discussing business, now with this much, her small stomach was at risk of bursting.

Charlotte sighed dismally, eventually facing the harsh reality!

Following the principle of not wasting, the massive "workload" put a lot of pressure on her, leading her to dig in.

Filling her mouth bite after bite, Charlotte's cheeks bulged from the food, making her look like a food-storing hamster.

Between mouthfuls, Justin Battleson caught sight of a few grains of rice that had stuck to the corner of her mouth.

Engrossed in eating, Charlotte was unaware of her appearance, her head bowed as she focused on the rice in her bowl.

She was a little food lover, weak in the face of delicious food.

Being pampered by everyone in her family back in Ashton, her table manners weren't formal, on the contrary, her way of eating was rather adorable.

At least in Justin Battleson's opinion, she looked cute this way.

"How can you be so careless even when you're eating?" The expression of helplessness and indulgence on Justin's face looked quite natural.

The moment his warm hand touched the corner of Charlotte's mouth, she flinched instinctively and moved away.

What just happened? It felt as if an electric current had passed through her, she was a bit uncomfortable.

"What are you trying to do?" Charlotte looked at him suspiciously, having missed what he had just said.

Unconsciously thinking that his sudden proximity had some ulterior motive, her heart, which had just settled, started to race again.

"You have some rice grains on the corner of your mouth." An ambiguous smile appeared on Justin's face, reaching all the way to his eyes.

While speaking, he waved the rice grain he had just taken off from her face back and forth, proving his point.

Charlotte's face reddened up to her ears in an instant, she wished she could find a hole to hide in.

She hastily reached for a napkin and wiped at the corner of her mouth, bringing down a few more grains. She felt utterly embarrassed.

Chapter 259: Defeat Her!

Why was it that, whenever she was around Justin Battleson, she started to embarrass herself, as if she had lost her face completely?

At the same time, Charlotte felt some regret for not learning proper table manners before.

Why didn't she control herself better?

Now, having spoiled herself, wasn't she just asking to be embarrassed?

However, this never happened before, but coincidentally, she embarrassed herself in front of Justin Battleson.

As expected, this man, he must be her nemesis!

To hide her embarrassment, all she could do was shamefully lower her head and continue eating.

Charlotte seriously wondered if she was suffering from paranoia, always feeling that Justin was out to get her.

Out of nervousness, she ended up eating everything in the bowl that was piled high with rice.

Justin looked at the empty bowl, quite satisfied, and he slightly nodding his head, the corner of his mouth curving upward.

Seeing Justin about to take the chopsticks, Charlotte's heart skipped a beat, "Don't pick any more food for me, I'm already full."

What kind of man was he? Still wanting to continue feeding her!

Charlotte said, covering her rice bowl with a woeful face.

This meal was far beyond her normal food intake, she felt like her stomach was about to reach her throat.

Although she wasn't a major figure, Charlotte cared about her figure too!

Which girl wouldn't want to look beautiful?



After giving birth to triplets, looking at her changed body, Charlotte cried for three days and three nights.

All her brothers were heartbroken, especially her eldest brother, Henry Thompson, who spent a huge amount of money hiring many international body management and health consultants.

Every day, she was served with body management classes and nutritious meals.

With Charlotte being young and given the dedicated effort, her figure returned to that of a maiden in just half a year.

However, after eating today's meal, she would have to go on a diet again.

Halting his actions due to her request, Justin looked her up and down in dismay.

This small body of hers would be swept away by the wind, she should be fed till she's plump.

Under her fierce glare, for the first time, Justin was defeated and, feeling a little embarrassed, put down his chopsticks and conceded once again.

Actually, when this girl is serious, she is quite terrifying.

When she finally admits her identity, she'll see what happens.

After having a full meal, Charlotte got up, clutching her distended belly.

Walking side by side with Justin, she saw his gaze filled with resentment.

This meal was not pleasant at all; apart from using her brain, it would also make her gain weight.

Justin didn't care; he pretended not to see her and deliberately did not meet her eyes.

He intentionally sped up his steps to go ahead, to avoid her killer glare.

Little did he know, Charlotte, from behind, stamped her feet angrily several times at his shadow.

"I'll take you back." After reaching the door, Justin suddenly stopped, turned around.

She stood guiltily, eyes wavering, Charlotte had the feeling of being caught doing something wrong.

She cleared her throat to relieve the awkwardness and her face regained its calmness, and she said solemnly.

"No need to trouble Mr. Battleson, I've got someone to take me." Her mysterious words caused Justin's face to fall instantly.

His just now pleasant mood suddenly turned cloudy, and the hand at his side kept clenching. If you looked carefully, you could see the veins popping up faintly.

Someone was picking her up? And she said it so casually.

Could it be some rogue man coming to get her?

Thinking about this, Justin's breathing became slightly uneven.

Was this why she wasn't willing to admit that she was Sophie Allen?

Even after separating for five years, Justin always had a spot for Sophie in his heart.

Chapter 260: He Likes Sophie Allen

At first, he couldn't figure out what the feeling was, just that he occasionally thought of it and occasionally regretted succumbing to her wish for a divorce.

But when he saw Charlotte Thompson, saw her standing in front of him in all her charm and allure.

That unacknowledged past was once again dredged up.

Yes, he did like Sophie Allen.

Otherwise, how would he explain his hesitation in taking that step out of the Civil Affairs Bureau?

"Then I'll wait with you." Justin Battleson had to suppress the rising fire within him, with nowhere to vent his anger.

He wanted to see which man dared to stand by Charlotte Thompson's side with such audacity.

He didn't even know if he would be able to resist punching the guy when he appears later.

Like a jar of vinegar spilled on the floor, Justin Battleson was emanating a sour stench.

But he knew, he had never felt like this before.

Seeing his demeanor, Charlotte Thompson knew there was no refusing him and they stood at the restaurant entrance in an unnerving atmosphere.

She somewhat regretted saying those words.

Had she known, she would have straightaway hailed a taxi to leave, saving her from the current awkward situation of not knowing whether to advance or retreat.

Passers-by couldn't help but throw inquisitive looks at them. Both the man, looking noble, and the woman, otherworldly in her temperament.

The well-off looking couple was standing at the entrance of the store, neither entering nor leaving.

"They came to this restaurant without even a car?" The lady whispered to her 'rich second generation' date.

The rich second generation glanced their way perfunctorily, perhaps due to the thick night and consumption of alcohol, failing to recognize Justin Battleson.

"Probably here to show off, poor people love doing that, god knows how long they had to save just to afford coming here"

The rich second generation looked away indifferently, his words filled with disdain for the poor.

"You know, if it weren't for me you might be in the same situation," the rich second generation said, lifting his hand to pinch her chin and landed a careless kiss.

The girl's face changed imperceptibly after the kiss, then she put on a smile: "I knew you cared about me the most."

Hearing this, Charlotte Thompson couldn't help but "ugh" internally, but remained calm and composed externally.

The woman's pretentious voice seemed to please the rich second generation, he ruffled her hair and hugged her even closer.

Charlotte Thompson inwardly scoffed, finding the scene quite distasteful.

It was obvious that the woman was a naive college student, a good-looking shell hell-bent on social climbing.

But this so-called social climbing, what high branch was she climbing?

Just because he has some filthy lucre and then getting all flabby?

Whilst Charlotte Thompson thought about these things, the woman was also sizing up Charlotte Thompson.

She is gorgeous and captivating, with such good looks, which handsome and wealthy man wouldn't she be able to seduce? To go as far as needing to stand on the roadside?

The man next to her was handsome, sure, but couldn't even afford a decent car.

The woman shook her head in sympathy for Charlotte Thompson, even thought about going to share some tips about picking a man with her.

If they knew who the 'poor man' they were talking about was Justin Battleson, they might regret it to death, too bad they were so full of themselves.

Their voices weren't loud but happened to drift into the ears of nearby Charlotte Thompson and Justin Battleson.

Justin Battleson, already displeased, looked darker than ever, with veins popping, for the first time in his life being labeled 'poor'.

Any car in his garage would be worth a fortune. How could he not afford a car?