

Spoiled 301

Chapter 301: To Untie the Bell, the Ringer Must Be Present

Lucy hardly dared to continue speaking. Her tone was tinged with fear as she tentatively observed Evelyn Curtis's emotions.

"Get out. If you can't handle this news properly by tomorrow, don't bother coming to me again," Evelyn said.

Evelyn Curtis angrily slammed her glass onto the table, the crimson liquid spilling all over it. The scene looked rather gruesome.

"Evelyn, you should rest for now. Don't answer any unfamiliar calls, considering the paparazzi," Lucy suggested cautiously, looking at Evelyn with a forced smile.

Evelyn Curtis flung a pillow into Lucy's face, growling, "Need you teach me that? Get out!"

As Evelyn Curtis watched Lucy, she could barely contain her anger, her fury continuing even after Lucy had left the room.

She suddenly called for Lucy, her red lips slightly parted. "Give me your phone. Put my SIM card into it." Evelyn said.

Evelyn Curtis had recently broken her phone in haste and had yet to hear back from the only person capable of helping her.

She wouldn't sit idly by.

However, she did silently make up some excuses for that man, even if they seemed implausible.

No matter what, she definitely had to get in touch with Justin Battleson.

At that very moment, in a hotel room, Charlotte Thompson, having spent a considerable sum, bought Evelyn Curtis's private phone number from a private investigator.

The person who tied the bell must untie it.

If she wanted the answer to this problem and ease her suffering, she had to call that woman and ask her directly.

Charlotte Thompson made some mental preparations and then dialed Evelyn Curtis's number.

For some reason, it took a long time for the call to be answered.

Charlotte Thompson didn't find it surprising.

She had caught up on the recent trending news, so it was no surprise that Evelyn Curtis was caught in a public relations disaster.

Evelyn Curtis was somewhat startled when she received the call.

She spent a while looking at the call before finally deciding to answer it.

She thought that since she was still fuming, if it really was paparazzi trying to cause trouble, she wouldn't mind putting them in their place.

"Evelyn Curtis?" The voice on the other end of the line was Charlotte Thompson's.

The tranquility of the evening made her voice sound cold, startling Evelyn Curtis.

"Charlotte Thompson, how do you know my number?" Evelyn asked.

Charlotte Thompson laughed softly, "If I want something, naturally, I can get it."

Her words only added to Evelyn Curtis's anger. She growled into the phone, her irritation clearly visible.

"What the hell do you want?" She asked.

"Not much, just that Justin Battleson paid me a visit a few days ago," Charlotte responded, adept at probing people's thoughts.

She knew Evelyn Curtis was in a predicament due to the scandal. By slowly leading her on, Evelyn would likely lose her footing.

"What did you say?" As expected, Evelyn Curtis clenched the phone tightly out of anger, fixating her gaze in the distance with an evident loathing in her voice.

"Why are you telling me this?" she asked.

"Aren't you always so fond of Justin Battleson? Now that you're caught in your own scandal and can't tell right from wrong, do you have no reaction knowing that your favorite man came to see me? If that's the case, then I'll go see him tomorrow. He even asked me if I wanted to attend a dance."

Chapter 302: Shameless Mistress

Charlotte Thompson spoke in an indifferent tone, leaving no hints of whether she was pleased or annoyed.

However, her calm mentioning of Justin Battleson made Evelyn Curtis on the other end of the phone seething with anger.

"What dance ball? You home-wrecker, if you dare go to the dance, I'll expose you to the media, find out all your dirty secrets; you vile woman. If you dare secretly meet him, join him at the ball, there will be hell to pay."

Charlotte raised her eyebrows slightly, feeling quite satisfied with Evelyn Curtis's infuriated behavior.

This was the exact reaction she was seeking. She was sure a little bit more provocation would eventually yield the answers she wanted.

"What's the matter? It's my business if I want to meet Justin. Why are you so agitated?"

"Have you resolved your scandal? If so, by all means, go ahead and expose me. Justin, anyway, told me that he was looking forward to seeing me at the ball."

Charlotte chuckled; she had learned to maintain an impressive composure.

Even when someone hurled accusations at her, she could brush it off with a calm and cheerful demeanor.

"What nonsense are you spouting? You must have used some sly, seductive tricks to lure him; he wouldn't unquestioningly say such things to you! I tell you, in his heart, I am the only one who truly belongs by his side. You think you can compete with me?"

Evelyn Curtis's eyes flashed ruthlessly.

She couldn't believe that Charlotte dared to approach Justin. Was Justin spending all his free time with Charlotte during her absence?

Evelyn didn't dare to keep thinking along this line, comforting herself internally.

"I tell you, you are just a shameless homewrecker. Justin is only infatuated with you now because I haven't been around recently. If you keep shamelessly seducing him, there will be consequences."

Evelyn squeezed her own arm, trying to force herself to cool down.

But right now, calming down seemed impossible.

Charlotte had grabbed onto her weakness and refused to let go, reminding her of a snake that caught its prey.

The only thing she could do now was to defend her turf verbally and deter Charlotte from further actions.

No matter what, she couldn't let Charlotte get close to Justin.

"What's up? Are you upset, Miss Curtis? Or are these lies you've fabricated just to keep me away from Justin? Justin told me himself that he's been attracted to me since five years ago. His kindness towards you was merely because of a one-night stand."

Charlotte laughed, her tone now carrying a hint of mockery. She always knew what would press others' buttons and was always quick-witted with her words.

"What... what nonsense are you talking about!"

Evelyn hadn't expected Justin to say such a thing to Charlotte.

Whether it was true or not was irrelevant at this point; the fact that such words had been spoken was already enough to send chills down her spine.

"Nonsense?" Charlotte spoke lightly and calmly, her tone not revealing any discernible emotions.

She didn't intend to induce such a reaction from Evelyn, but couldn't help laughing at Evelyn's frantic behavior.

She was curious to see what Evelyn would say next.

"Don't you know in your heart whether I'm spouting nonsense or not? You've been close to him for so many years, what have you gained from him? Don't tell me that the clever Miss Curtis can't figure this out?"

Charlotte chuckled, a trace of sarcasm flashing across her face.

Chapter 303: Probing

Evelyn Curtis really can't keep her cool.

"I didn't call you today to boast about anything, I just wanted to tell you that what goes around comes around. If you've done something guilty, I hope you can face up to it and do some good deeds. Don't let yourself stumble in the end."

Her words were like a large stone pressing on Evelyn's heart, suddenly making her unable to breathe.

"You... do you know something?"

Evelyn's voice was trembling, and her face showed a hint of unnaturalness.

The memory of the incident at the resort's Room 808 suddenly flashed through her mind like a series of short scenes from a movie, causing her to shake uncontrollably.

Absolutely... she could not let anyone find out.

"What do I know?"

Charlotte Thompson had a hunch that if she nudged just a little right now, she might get the answer she wanted.

However, the very next moment, Evelyn suddenly regained her composure.

"No matter what you have found out, in his heart, I am always the most important one. I warn you one last time, stop harboring any illusions, and don't try to learn anything from me. No matter what your purpose is for getting close to him, ultimately, you won't get what you want."

Evelyn said this calmly.

Although her voice was steady, many thoughts had crossed her mind, leaving her feeling overwhelmed.

"What do I want, what do I want, how would you know?"

Charlotte asked quietly, not knowing what Evelyn was worrying about at this moment.

If the secret of Room 808 was leaked, all the resources, money, and wealth she had now would vanish.

Even the Best Actress award Evelyn had just received would go down the drain.

"It seems Miss Curtis is upset by my words and is not rational enough."

"But that's okay, anyway, Justin has already cleared things with me. He's with you just because of that unintentional accident and has no real feelings for you. So, the title of Mrs. Battleson won't belong to you anymore, Miss Curtis."

Charlotte knew this was what Evelyn, on the other end of the phone, really cared about.

Charlotte didn't know about the feelings, but the supreme honor and awards that came with such rich resources were something every person in the entertainment industry longed for.

Now, using this weakness against Evelyn, she didn't believe she wouldn't get the answer she wanted.

If these two were indeed conspiring to deceive her, she wouldn't let this woman and Justin have a good time.

Charlotte still vividly remembered all the pain she had suffered five years ago.

The past she didn't want to mention had led to Evelyn's current success.

How could she not resent it?

"What? Justin was just speaking out of anger. He had an argument with me recently, so he said those things. If you, Miss Thompson, have any misunderstandings, I hope you clearly understand your position. I've been with him for five years, and you, as an outsider, won't be able to intervene so easily."

Evelyn said, feigning calmness, her eyes becoming sore.

No one knew that, at this moment, her heart was surging like a turbulent river.

She couldn't control herself.

And indeed, she did not expect that Justin would actually tell Charlotte about their affairs.

The time she has spent on Justin in these five years was not only for the privileges to rise in the entertainment industry.

More importantly, it was due to the love hidden in her heart.

Chapter 304: Freshness

Charlotte Thompson chuckled, finding Evelyn Curtis's shamelessness quite interesting.

She had originally thought that Evelyn was treating Justin Battleson like her sugar daddy, enchanted by his wealth and good looks.

But now, the tone in her voice, it sounded like a person with a strong desire for control, and the rage that ensues when someone touched what belonged to her, a kind of incessant hysteria.

Hearing Charlotte's silence, Evelyn gradually calmed down.

She knew that at this moment, if she lost her cool, she would fall right into Charlotte's trap.

"Is that all Justin told you?"

After a while, Evelyn tentatively spoke again.

In fact, her heart was in a state of uncertainty, hoping to pry something out from Charlotte, but also fearing that she already knew something.

"What? Do you expect him to tell me about all that happened between you in the past five years? I'm sorry, but I really don't have the energy to delve into that."

Charlotte couldn't help but roll her eyes, understanding Evelyn's unease. But she intentionally changed the subject, her words filled with sarcasm.

What she didn't know was that, at this very moment, Evelyn let out a long sigh of relief in her heart.

It seemed that Charlotte still didn't know about Project 808. She had always thought that Charlotte and Sophie Allen were the same person, but she had no proof.

But it appears now that she was overthinking it.

They were two completely different people, one shrewd and articulate, the other dull and weak.

"If you have no interest in knowing what happened between Justin and me during the five years, why do you keep telling me about your relationship with Justin? I've already told you, I've been with him for a long time. He only thought of you because we had an argument recently."

Evelyn couldn't help but curl her lips slightly. Compared to before, her words carried much more conviction and confidence.

She had been by Justin's side for so long, seen women of all sorts. When it came to dealing with these women, it wasn't her first time using underhanded tactics.

Charlotte just appeared to be a bit more tricky, but it was fine. Not knowing about Project 808 made things easier.

"I've been with Justin for so long, I have always understood what type of person he is. He's a man of fidelity. I don't know what kind of tricks you used on him, but rest assured, none of them works."

Evelyn felt inexplicably at ease, the more she spoke, the more confident she got and the more she chattered away.

"You know how men are, they constantly chase the new shiny object for a while. Once they've had their fun, but after some time, they'll realize it was just the novelty of it. Miss Thompson is indeed beautiful and had a great figure, but you're too young, so I advise you to understand who you are and know your place."

There was a tone of mockery in Evelyn's voice, it was evident she looked down on Charlotte.

But Charlotte was not angry. Instead, she had a smile on her lips. She took great delight in Evelyn's frustrated behavior; it was a pity she could not see her face now.

"It's not Miss Curtis's place to teach me what to do. The Thompson Family is massive and their enterprises extend far; we have no need to play mistress to a man."

Charlotte stood up, poured herself a glass of red wine, its deep red colour looking exhilarating under the pale night light.

Holding the wine glass, she walked towards the floor-to-ceiling window. The night was already deep, leaving only stars in the lonely sky above.

Chapter 305: Lament

"Even if this is a novelty, Mr. Battleson doesn't seem like someone who would abandon his companion just for an ephemeral novelty. Miss Curtis has been with him for so long and yet she has not piqued his interest. It seems that Miss Curtis... your own capabilities might be lacking."

Charlotte Thompson smirked, managing to turn the tables on her in just a few words.

"You..." Evelyn Curtis gritted her teeth, exerting more force on her grip on the cell phone.

"Don't push your luck. I've already been lenient with you. If you continue to be shameless, don't blame me for being rude to you."

"Rude?" Charlotte's voice was soft and followed by a sigh.

"I am truly looking forward to seeing just how 'rude' Miss Curtis can be. I have already accepted Mr. Battleson's invitation. I truly hope to see Miss Curtis at that banquet."

As soon as Charlotte finished speaking, she promptly ended the call.

Her slender silhouette, veiled by the curtains of the floor-to-ceiling windows, subtly sketched her enchanting figure.

Her amorous eyes, crimson lips, pearl teeth, and smile all conveyed an intriguing charm.

That last phone call actually gave her a lot of information.

It seemed that Justin Battleson was really caught up with Evelyn Curtis because of a one-night stand.

But it was hard to determine how much of this was true, and how much of it was related to the 808 situation. For a moment, it was tough for her to discern the truth.

Although Evelyn Curtis isn't much, she's a great actress, and Justin Battleson is always dark and brooding.

Was it Evelyn Curtis speaking on her own, or were Justin and Evelyn Curtis playing her for a fool?

For a moment, Charlotte Thompson felt somewhat bewildered herself.

"Forget it, forget it. If I can't figure it out, let it go. I'll think about it tomorrow."

Charlotte muttered to herself, then forcefully pulled the curtains closed and laid down on the soft bed, planning to get a good night's sleep.

Meanwhile, Evelyn Curtis, who was in her villa, was far from calm. Already frustrated by the scandal, she was further disturbed by Charlotte's unsettling phone call.

She thought, she couldn't stay silent and zoop anymore. She must find Justin Battleson and ask him to clarify everything.

With an angry determination, Evelyn picked up her phone once again and dialed Justin's number.

She was somewhat nervous, not knowing if Justin would answer the call.

Unexpectedly, this time, Justin answered the call immediately.

Justin battleson, who was exhausted due to work that day, didn't think too much. He just answered the call with close eyes, instinctively.

"Hello?"

Hearing the deep voice at the other end of the phone, Evelyn Curtis, already emotional, was ready to start sobbing.

"Justin, you finally answered the phone."

Evelyn Curtis cried in a somewhat coquettish voice that made Justin Battleson frown involuntarily.

"Why did you call?"

A hint of dissatisfaction seeped through Justin's matter.

"Me? Justin, why are you asking such a question?"

Evelyn Curtis felt even more wronged upon hearing his words. Immediately, tears welled up in her eyes, but remembering that Justin couldn't see her over the phone, she stopped crying at once.

"Just now, Charlotte Thompson called me, do you know what she said?"

"Charlotte Thompson?" The moment Justin heard this name, he suddenly became alert, as if he smelled the scent of mint.

"She had the nerve to call me and brag about you chasing her, even going so far as to insult me, saying that I've been with you for five years and now I'm about to be discarded by you."

Chapter 306: Getting More and More Interesting

Upon hearing her words, Justin Battleson smiled pensively. Charlotte Thompson seemed indifferent to his pursuit, which was not what he had expected.

Suddenly, his mood improved significantly.

With the phone falling silent on the other end, Evelyn Curtis grew anxious and spoke up again.

"Justin, I really didn't think she would say that, our five years of feelings..."

Evelyn Curtis' sobbing was giving Justin Battleson a headache. He pursed his lips and replied dismissively.

"Okay, have you caused enough trouble?"

His voice was low, revealing no overt reproach, yet it conveyed a palpable sense of anger to Evelyn Curtis.

Listening to her voice now, for some reason, Justin Battleson found himself increasingly irritable.

"I...Justin, how could you..."

Evelyn Curtis snuffled and began to speak in a tearful voice.

However, before she could finish, Justin Battleson cut her off.

"Do you have anything else to discuss? If not, I'm hanging up; I have work to do."

Justin Battleson's authoritative tone caused Evelyn Curtis to hold back any further words for fear of further provoking him.

"I...I just missed you, Justin. When will you come over?"

Come over?

Hearing these words, Justin Battleson's eyebrows knitted more tightly.

Had he not been clear enough last time?

He remembered explicitly informing Evelyn Curtis to consider the nature of their relationship.

How is it that she still doesn't understand?

Justin Battleson rubbed his temples, he had no energy to explain further to Evelyn Curtis.

"I'm very busy recently, goodbye."

Justin Battleson's voice carried a certain irritable impatience as he quickly hung up the phone.

With Evelyn Curtis' nagging voice gone, Justin Battleson felt a lot more at peace.

He looked out of the window and started thinking about what Evelyn Curtis had said.

She said that Charlotte Thompson had come to her to flaunt his pursuit of Charlotte.

Based on his understanding of Charlotte, she was not the type to show off.

In fact, she was disdainful, even mocking, concerning his pursuit of her.

However, given Evelyn Curtis' agitated words, it seemed likely that Charlotte had indeed said something to her.

Up until now, only he and Charlotte knew about his pursuit. Yet, now Evelyn Curtis was questioning him about it.

It was highly plausible that Evelyn Curtis' words were somewhat credible, and that it was Charlotte who had deliberately told her.

Justin Battleson leaned back in his chair, resting his head, and his mouth curved up in a slight smile, as he felt a sense of relaxation and enjoyment.

He didn't know why, but the thought of Charlotte's face instantly dispelled all his fatigue.

Looking out at the black sky with not a single star in sight, and the empty streets so quiet you could hear your own breath, took him back to that wild night. For some reason, his subconscious always associated that night with Sophie Allen.

Her body carried a delicate scent of rose dew, light and refreshing. Whenever he was around Sophie, Justin Battleson felt a sense of tranquility and comfort.

This was something Evelyn Curtis lacked.

"Charlotte..."

Justin Battleson softly muttered her name, and the smile on his face deepened.

At the same time, the image of Charlotte's stunning face surfaced in his mind, every frown and smile, her joys and tempers.

This little wild cat, her mind a mystery, made him more and more eager to explore.

Things were becoming more and more interesting.

Chapter 307: Doubts

"Mr. Battleson."

Michael Richard knocked on Justin Battleson's office door and called out his name.

The knocking pulled Justin back from his thoughts, he replied in low tone, "Come in."

At his call, Michael stepped in, his face clearly showing an uneasy expression.

Taking a deep breath, he began, "Mr. Battleson, Miss Curtis called again. She wants your help with that issue."

Hearing this, Justin's brows creased and his lips thinned.

Michael could feel a palpable drop in the atmosphere around Justin.

He inwardly grumbled, frustrated.

For heaven's sake, why am I always stuck with such tricky tasks?

I fear that Miss Curtis will just stir more trouble.

"Take care of it for her, and notify her team to suspend her activities for now," Justin instructed, rubbing his temples, his tone indifferent.

He questioned himself - had he not done enough for Evelyn Curtis over the past five years?

A one-night encounter led to Evelyn's rapid rise in the entertainment industry. Wasn't it enough?

He wasn't a man who would begrudge or be petty, but this woman was undeniably restless and caused him trouble time and again.

"Yes, I'll do it right away."

Upon receiving the instruction, Michael nodded and turned to leave the office.

Having served Justin for many years, he understood Justin's decisive character well.

He also realized that Justin was willing to help out Evelyn not out of any emotional attachment, but because of guilt.

The following morning, the company organized a staff meeting for all departments.

Since the design department was hosting today, Charlotte Thompson, as the Design Director, was the keynote speaker.

With all the staff members in the room, Charlotte signaled Coco to close the door, and the meeting officially began.

Dressed professionally in a white satin blouse and a blue A-line skirt, her delicate makeup heightened her elegance.

As she operated the computer, showing the slides, words flowed from her lips - clear, soothing, and succinct, effectively conveying the main points of the meeting in just ten minutes.

Justin sat quietly, listening to her presentation. His hawkish eyes slightly narrowed, his mind seemed far away.

"Intellectual", "efficient".

At this moment, these two words were the only fitting descriptions for Charlotte in his mind.

Concise, confident, mature, intellectual.

Lost in thought, the corners of Justin's mouth curled up, producing a quiet chuckle.

A chuckle from the normally reserved Justin during a meeting was unusual, attracting everyone's attention.

"Mr. Battleson, do you have any questions?"

Charlotte glanced at Justin, asking light-heartedly.

How inappropriate for the company's president to laugh during such a serious meeting!

Outrageous!

"A question? I may have one."

Caught off guard, Justin regained his composure returning to his usual indifferent demeanor and answered in a low voice.

Leaning back in his chair, he tapped the conference table absentmindedly and looked intensely at Charlotte, inscrutable.

"May I ask, what is your question, Mr. Battleson?"

Unruffled as ever, Charlotte asked calmly.

At that moment, Justin couldn't think of any question to ask.

Moreover, he had been focusing solely on Charlotte, he didn't even recall what she was talking about.

Chapter 308: Last Night's Incident

"Actually, it's not really a big issue, just some minor uncertainties. Let's adjourn the meeting for now, and I'll discuss further with Miss Thompson."

As Justin Battleson finished speaking, Charlotte Thompson roughly understood his meaning.

Caught in front of many people, she could not confront Justin Battleson outright. She could only briefly conclude the rest and then announce the end of the meeting.

The employees are always on the edge when a meeting is overseen by Justin Battleson.

They finally managed to survive until the end of the meeting, leaving they felt like a weight was lifted from their shoulders.

Justin Battleson was known to be strict with himself, and he was equally harsh on the employees.

Even a random chuckle during today's meeting left the staff with doubts.

On the positive side, it could be that Justin Battleson had changed for the better and was no longer aloof.

On the negative side, it could be that he deliberately undermined Charlotte Thompson's authority.

But who in the workplace doesn't have a heart for playing all sides? Who doesn't have an eye capable of observing everything?

From the situation just now, either of their guesses, good or bad, did not match.

Therefore, this only led to more private discussions among the employees.

Michael Richard saw the people leaving the meeting room, whispering and discussing something.

Upon hearing the keywords "Mr. Battleson" and "Charlotte", he became alert instantly.

He walked over to the crowd and cleared his throat loudly.

"Hello, Mr. Richard!"

Everyone greeted Michael Richard in unison.

As the most reputable figure around Justin Battleson, they naturally needed to respect him.

"After the meeting is over, go back to work, don't let me hear you gossiping about things that you shouldn't be." Michael Richard glanced at the group and admonished them.

The adult world communicates in hidden meanings, and everyone naturally understood.

With the point made, Michael Richard turned and walked away, and the other employees also closed their mouths and returned to work.

Even if they had a lot of thoughts, they couldn't voice them at this moment.

Inside the meeting room.

Looking at all the employees who had left, this large meeting room was left with only Charlotte Thompson and Justin Battleson.

Being alone in a room with a man, Charlotte felt a little uncomfortable.

"Mr. Battleson, what do you not understand?"

Charlotte didn't want to be alone with this man for too long, and asked directly without beating around the bush.

The sooner the matter is handled, the sooner she can leave.

Normally, it wouldn't be like this, but now he is the boss, and Charlotte is an employee. Rank holds power, especially since Justin Battleson is the highest leader of Riley Group.

Miss Thompson, don't worry, I want to ask you something about last night."

Last night? What happened?

Huh? Did Evelyn Curtis go and lodge a complaint?

It was as expected.

The meeting room had no other people. Justin Battleson's gaze swept over the woman in front of him without any restraint.

The air conditioning in the meeting room was turned up high and it was somewhat chilly, so Charlotte put on the outer garment that she had brought.

Just now her attire demonstrated her intellectual and competent side. Now, her blue suit jacket added a touch of rarely seen gentleness to her.

The blue suit jacket complimented her complexion, appearing as white as snow. The white pearls adorned her ears, making her earlobes seem quite adorable.

At this moment she was looking down, her red lips were slightly closed, and her long eyelashes covered the twinkle in her eyes.

Soft yet captivating, charming and beautiful, yet revealing a hint of cold temperament.

"Last night?" Charlotte feigned ignorance, furrowing her eyebrows slightly.

However, she found Evelyn Curtis to be rather amusing in her heart.

Unable to reap any benefits from her, Evelyn Curtis ran over to Justin Battleson to lodge a complaint.

Charlotte was curious to see what result Justin Battleson could give her.

Chapter 309: Showing Off?

"Yes, last night."

As Justin stated, he stood up from his spot, the edges of his lips curling into a smirk as he stared straight at Charlotte Thompson.

Unwilling to show weakness, she met his gaze head on.

"Evelyn Curtis mentioned that you bragged about something to her."

Justin Battleson's voice was deep, causing a stir as he moved closer to Charlotte.

Even though there was a hint of a smile on his face, the oppressive air around him was undeniable.

He gradually closed the distance between them, his hawk-like eyes filled with humor.

A handsome face was framed by teasing eyes and a playful demeanor.

"You..."

Charlotte unconsciously retreated two steps, putting some distance between them.

In such a tight space, was there any chance of avoiding close contact with him? Was this some kind of joke?

"Aren't you curious, Miss Thompson?" Justin Battleson chuckled softly, attempting to touch Charlotte's face, but she skillfully evaded him.

What a flirt Justin was!

"Curious about what? Mr. Battleson, if you've understood everything about the plan, then I won't bother you anymore. I have some matters to attend to, so I should take my leave."

Charlotte frowned ever so slightly, a hint of annoyance swimming in her eyes.

Having said that, she turned on her heel and began to walk out of the room.

However, the very next moment, her wrist was seized by Justin.

"What are you doing? Let me go."

Charlotte's heart jolted, her words laced with a touch of anger.

Justin, however, was not at all inclined to heed her request.

Pulling her slightly towards him, Charlotte stumbled and fell right into Justin's chest.

The unique scent of a man's cologne filled her nostrils, and his sturdy chest gave her an unprecedented sense of...safety?

Was she going crazy? How could she feel like this?

Their entwined figures were intimate, causing Charlotte's face to flush immediately.

Despite her struggles, she found herself trapped in his arms, unable to break free.

"Justin Battleson, let me go!"

Seeing that her struggles were proving futile, Charlotte tried to reason with him verbally.

But of course, it was to no avail.

Justin brought his mouth close to her ear, his warm breath making her shiver slightly.

"Let me tell you a little secret, Evelyn Curtis told me you were bragging to her...'

Goosebumps erupted on Charlotte's skin and she mustered all her strength to break free, however, she heard the latter part of his sentence clearly.

"That I'm pursuing you."

"What did you say?"

Charlotte unconsciously tried to pull away from Justin. She pursed her lips, her rage apparent on her face.

Justin saw the two spots of red on Charlotte's cheeks and found the woman standing before him incredibly adorable.

"I didn't think you'd react at all."

Justin's words were gentle, each one landing softly on Charlotte's heart.

For some reason, Charlotte felt her heart fluttering uneasily.

She knew what Justin meant. He thought that she went to Evelyn to brag about him pursuing her because she was jealous.

However, that was not the case at all!

Justin Battleson was just a bit too confident in himself, wasn't he?

Nonetheless, his presumption made things a bit more interesting.

Charlotte feigned annoyance and retorted, "What reaction should I have, Mr. Battleson? What kind of response would you find satisfactory?"

Such words were laden with jealousy.

"Are you jealous, Miss Thompson?"

Justin reached out and ran his fingers through Charlotte's hair. His light-heartedness came seeping through his words.

"If Mr. Battleson doesn't need anything else from me, I'll be leaving first."

Charlotte didn't respond to his insinuation. With those words, she turned around and left the room, her movements swift and her stride firm.

Chapter 310: Surprise

Justin Battleson seemed to be in a good mood, watching the retreating figure of Charlotte Thompson, he didn't make a sound to stop her.

After coming out of the office, Charlotte let out a long sigh of relief.

The annoyance in her chest finally was relieved considerably.

Justin was becoming more and more attentive to her, although that was what she wanted, it came too quickly.

She wasn't ready to deal with it all at once.

Meanwhile, at Druarus International Airport.

The vast and bustling airport was lively with people coming and going, accompanied by a sweet female voice broadcasting over the airport intercom.

In the crowd, a tall man wearing a flight jacket and accompanied by several children emerged.

The adults were towing large luggage while the children hauled small suitcases, attracting quite a bit of attention.

However, this was already their low-key way of making an appearance.

Originally, there was a bodyguard assigned to each person, but considering their secret journey, they naturally preferred to keep a low profile.

The man stood still, lifted his sunglasses, revealing a pair of enchanting peach blossom eyes.

His attractive lips slightly curled, sweeping his eyes over the surrounding objects.

It seems Druarus is quite nice indeed.

He released his grip on the suitcase, stretching lazily.

Thinking about calling Charlotte later, it wasn't easy to take a trip home after all.

With that thought, he pulled out his mobile phone from his pocket.

Just as he'd unlocked it, his arm was suddenly pulled.

Looking back in confusion, Jordan Thompson realized it was Cyrus Thompson.

The young boy with his little stature and fair skin, had bright and vivid eyes.

Despite his young age, he wasn't as excited by new things as his younger siblings, instead, he seemed to be rather calm.

This child, too mature to be a four-year-old.

"Uncle Jordan, are you going to call mom?"

Jordan's heart jolted, this little one was too smart.

He nodded subconsciously, considering that since his plan had been found out, there was no further need to hide it.

"There's no need to call mom, we plan to give her a surprise." Cyrus said calmly.

"Huh?" Jordan was somewhat puzzled. He squatted down and pinched Cyrus's nose, his voice was full of affection: "What? Are you afraid I'm going to snitch on you to your mom?"

Cyrus disliked being treated like a child by Jordan, so he wrinkled his brow and leaned back.

"No, Uncle Jordan, stop pinching my nose, I'm not a three-year-old kid anymore."

"Yes, yes, you're already four years old."

Jordan, knowing what this little guy was trying to say, spoke his words before he could.

He sighed lightly, looking at the six adorable children behind him.

Each one with eyes wide and watery, absolutely irresistible.

Jordan always had no way to resist them, so he gave up trying.

He wondered what these children had experienced while he was away touring Ashton?

They all seemed different, every one of them had become more cunning.

But their mischievous and coy nature was indeed quite like Charlotte.

It was indeed true what they said about proximity to cinnabar making you red, and proximity to ink making you black. These six little ones had learned Charlotte's tricks perfectly.

Given this, Jordan contacted the driver, planning to take them to the BK Hotel first.

This was their first time coming to Druarus, they had to settle down first.

Fortunately, the Thompson Family businesses were spread all over the world, finding a place to stay was the simplest thing.