

Fled With CEO's Twin Babies Chapter 101 - 110

Chapter 101 An Unexpected Slap in the Face

Speaking of Fiona, most folks in the high society crowd looked

down on her. The primary reason was that her ascent wasn't respectable back then-going from a secretary to a wealthy elite's wife. This was something that all upper-class ladies deeply abhorred.

Moreover, there was a complicated history between her and Mrs. Lucky Johnson.

Back when Fiona had ambitions to marry into wealth, she was just a secretary under Mr. Goergie Johnson. In order to rise in status, she employed various tactics, even going to the extent of secretly administering drugs.

Unfortunately, Mr. Goergie Johnson, at that time, had a deep and unwavering affection for Mrs. Lucky Johnson. Due to this, he dismissed Fiona.

Even after Fiona successfully connected with Mr. Grayson from the Wallace group, she still viewed this episode as a shame in her life. Whenever she encountered Mrs. Lucky Johnson, she couldn't help but make sarcastic comments.

With the recent rumors about Charlotte and David spreading through the circle, Fiona saw this as a prime opportunity.

Mrs. Lucky Johnson had always believed women shouldn't trouble other women and never responded to Fiona's provocations. However, now it seemed that such disregard was making Fiona perceive Mrs. Lucky Johnson as weak and vulnerable to be taken advantage of.

"I've heard that Mr. Grayson has hired another beautiful secretary recently. Congratulations." Mrs. Lucky Johnson said

with a faint smile, striking right at Fiona's sore spot.

Being able to turn Fiona from a secretary into a wife, it was clear that Mr. Grayson was not a faithful man.

Back then, after getting involved with Fiona, he divorced his first wife and later married Fiona. Now that the novelty had worn off, Mr. Grayson had long been itching to stray. It was just that Fiona's cunning prevented her from ending up like the original wife.

However, attractive secretaries were still in no short supply.

“You!”

Fiona glared at Mrs. Lucky Johnson in anger and spat out fiercely, “You are just a divorced woman, nothing but an outcast...”

Smack!

Before Mrs. Lucky Johnson could react in anger, Charlotte had already slapped Fiona across the face, her expression ice-cold.

This action stunned not only Fiona but also those who had been waiting to watch the drama unfold.

In their social circle, verbal dueling was the norm, but to see someone like Charlotte directly slap someone was unheard of.

Unconcerned by the gazes of others, Charlotte's lips curved slightly as she spoke in a cold tone, “Mrs. Swan, if you can't speak properly, it's best you go read more books. Objectifying yourself might not matter, but don't drag others into it.”

Although Fiona had suffered quite a bit in order to rise, ever since she became Mr. Grayson's wife, everyone had been polite and cordial to her face. When had she been treated this way before?

Fiona was like an enraged lion, almost pouncing on Charlotte.

At this critical moment, Wendy called out, “Auntie?”

Turning her head in anger, Fiona's face with a palm print shocked Wendy.

Wendy owed her current life to Fiona's covert help behind

the scenes. Despite her underlying thoughts, the relationship between them remained strong.

Furthermore, this was supposed to be her engagement banquet with Joe. For Charlotte to openly slap her aunt like this was akin to slapping her face!

Her eyes had just turned red when David suddenly appeared from somewhere and stopped her, saying, “Mrs. Smith, you must be calm. Although there are many people here, few cherish women like Mr. Smith does.”

With his remark, Wendy’s tears were held back, unsure whether she should continue crying.

Ultimately, all she could do was choke up as she confronted Charlotte, “Miss Clinton, didn’t you say you’ve completely moved on from the past? What’s the meaning of causing a scene at my engagement banquet?”

Charlotte raised an eyebrow, “I’m causing a scene?”

Seeing many people’s hidden glances toward them, Wendy’s excitement grew. Her expression turned even more aggrieved.

Chapter 102 Mr. Grayson’s Flattery

“My aunt might have misspoken, but she had no ill intentions. Why do you need to humiliate her in front of everyone?” Wendy questioned Charlotte.

She had thought that everyone would join in condemning Charlotte. To her surprise, not a single person moved, and

even her uncle-in-law, who had come with her aunt, was

nowhere to be found.

Fiona’s resentment towards Charlotte grew, and she continued, “It’s a fact that Mr. Smith abandoned you. Can’t

anyone even mention it?”

Charlotte smiled coldly, “Who told you that Joe abandoned

me?”

Regardless of the circumstances, she was the one who initiated the divorce back then.

This statement caused a stir among the crowd.

Initially, everyone thought that it was because Joe wanted to be with Wendy that he took the opportunity to divorce Charlotte. But now, it seemed that there might be another hidden story behind it.

“What’s going on here?”

Just as Joe, who had been followed by Mr. Grayson, walked over from the other side of the hall, he frowned upon seeing

the scene.

The fact that Sir Smith hadn’t attended had already sparked speculation, and now with this incident, the engagement banquet had lost its focus entirely.

Before Charlotte could react, Fiona quickly stepped forward and hugged Mr. Grayson’s arm, looking pitiful as she playfully complained, “Where were you just now? You didn’t even know when your wife was being bullied!”

Mr. Grayson’s expression darkened, “Who dares to bully you?”

Fiona didn’t say much but instead looked meaningfully in

Charlotte’s direction.

She knew very well that Mr. Grayson was extremely concerned about his reputation. Even though he hadn’t been particularly attentive to her as his wife, now that they were in front of a crowd, he would still stand up for her.

Even so, there was no trace of panic on Charlotte’s face. She simply looked at Mr. Grayson and nodded, “It’s me.”

Mr. Grayson’s smile froze.

Fiona even looked smugly at Charlotte, hoping Mr. Grayson would scold her.

To her surprise, Mr. Grayson turned around and glared at Fiona, saying, “I don’t even need to ask to know that it’s definitely because your mouth is stirring up trouble again. You just can’t seem to stay out of trouble for a single day.”

“You!” Fiona was about to speak but was fiercely glared at by Mr. Grayson.

The news about the collaboration between the Smith Group and the Horizon Group to develop a resort had become widely known recently. With so many companies in Atlanta, who wouldn’t want to seize this opportunity to get a piece of the pie?

Mr. Grayson had managed to seize this opportunity to connect with Joe, hoping to take a shortcut. Others might not be aware of the true situation, he knew.

On the surface, Charlotte appeared to be a stunning beauty, but in reality, she was the enigmatic president behind the scenes of the Horizon Group!

Fiona had been with Mr. Grayson for many years and could easily tell that something was amiss. Mr. Grayson didn’t have any romantic desires for Charlotte. Instead, he seemed eager to please and be cautious around her.

Although unclear, Fiona’s years of sharp intuition made her keep her mouth shut.

However, Wendy had worked so hard to get to this point. How could she give up easily?

She still wanted to speak up but suddenly heard intense sobbing from the staircase.

Suddenly, Charlotte’s calm expression changed drastically.

She didn't even bother to talk to them anymore, wanting to rush over there.

Mistaking her intention as an attempt to flee, Wendy instinctively blocked her path.

Charlotte pushed her aside forcefully, her brows cold, "Get out of the way!"

Chapter 103 A Sudden Accident

"Joe..."

Being humiliated in public, Wendy felt deeply resentful. She looked at Joe with a sense of grievance, but his gaze remained fixed on Charlotte's retreating figure.

It felt like a resounding slap on Wendy's face.

Her eyes filled with resentment as she stared in the direction Charlotte had left. She couldn't take it anymore!

Joe hadn't noticed her unusual behavior.

In that split second, an odd sensation gripped his heart. He felt that if he didn't follow Charlotte, he would regret it later.

With that thought, Joe also walked quickly with a gloomy expression.

Charlotte's heart raced as she ran, eventually flinging her high heels aside and continuing barefoot.

She rushed to the garden area, where she saw Ben lying on the ground with closed eyes. Anna was crying by his side, breathless. Danny, who should have been with them, was nowhere to be found.

Trembling, Charlotte hurriedly approached, half-kneeling on the ground to check on Ben's condition.

At that moment, Ben's eyes were tightly shut, his face and

hands scraped, with bloodstains on the ground beneath him, indicating bleeding from somewhere.

Charlotte dared not move him recklessly. With a tremor in her voice, she called his name, trying to awaken him, and she

cradled Anna in her arms.

Ben didn't respond. Then David arrived and covered him with his suit jacket, furrowing his brows as he looked at Joe. "You..."

"The doctor is on the way," Joe's voice was deep, his gaze fixed on Ben.

Charlotte took a deep breath, suppressing her anxiety, and

asked Anna in a gentle voice, "Anna, don't be afraid. Tell

Mommy what happened."

Anna cried, her face turning red, and it took her a while to

catch her breath. She said in a broken and intermittent voice, "Ben fell down the stairs! He fell from such a high place... and there's so much blood... Please save him! Mommy, I don't want Ben to die!"

Hearing Anna's helpless voice, Charlotte was nearly overwhelmed by regret. Why had she thought the banquet hall was safe without watching them all the way?

Mrs. Lucky Johnson, who had rushed over, was also shocked. She asked urgently, "How did this happen? Where's Danny?"

When Anna heard Danny's name, she suddenly hid in Charlotte's embrace,

"He pushed Ben! He pushed Ben!"

The people present changed their expressions as soon as those words were spoken.

Mr. Goergie Johnson raised his eyebrows, "Anna is still young. She is talking nonsense. How could Danny possibly push Ben?"

Anna's already nervous emotions gradually collapsed, and she burst into loud sobs. "I didn't lie. Danny indeed pushed Ben!"

Seeing the little child cry hard, Joe spoke before Charlotte, "She's just a three-year-old child. Mr. Goergie Johnson, is it necessary to doubt her honesty?"

Upon hearing this from Joe, Charlotte's heart skipped a beat. Fortunately, at that moment, Anna hadn't heard Joe's words clearly and didn't object either.

David also frowned. Danny seemed like a shy child; he shouldn't be capable of such an act.

In a gentle tone, David said, "Anna, could it be that you were too scared and misunderstood? How could Danny push Ben?"

Suspected by the trusted elder, Anna became even more distraught, crying uncontrollably.

Charlotte tried several times to comfort her with gentle words and finally managed to soothe her somewhat.

"Although my daughter is young, she will never lie. Let's talk about the details after we find Danny." Charlotte said coldly.

David's heart suddenly skipped a beat, and before he could explain, the doctor had arrived quickly.

Chapter 104 Don't You Need to Consider Your Wife's Feelings?

After carefully examining Ben, he solemnly said, "His left hand is broken, and he has several abrasions on his body. The most serious is a cut on his neck, which bled quite a bit. Although I've provided some basic treatment, it's best to get him to the hospital as soon as possible."

Charlotte nodded, holding Anna and asking her, "Shall we go together to take your brother to the hospital?"

Anna nodded obediently, holding onto Charlotte's neck, and said, "Okay! Let's go together...".

Seeing this, David on the side wanted to offer help, but Charlotte gently declined, saying, "It's okay. I can handle it alone. You better stay here and help look for your son."

Upon hearing this, the crowd buzzed again in surprise.

They had come to attend an engagement banquet and unexpectedly learned that Charlotte and David had three children.

Seeing Charlotte's attitude, David's heart sank.

In the end, Joe stepped forward and said, "I'll go along as well."

David's already heightened sense of crisis immediately flared up, "Mr. Smith, don't forget that you're the host of this engagement banquet. How could you leave?"

Wendy, who hurriedly arrived, happened to hear this

exchange. Her eyes welled up with tears as she exclaimed,

"Joe?"

Charlotte didn't give them a chance to argue. Holding Anna, she walked straight out.

The doctor also carefully held Ben and hurriedly left.

Seeing this, Joe no longer hesitated. He turned to Wendy and said, "Since the child had an issue during our engagement banquet, it's only right for me to go and check."

Without even waiting for Wendy to call him back, Joe had already followed Charlotte and left with determined steps.

David, seeing this, also wanted to catch up quickly, but Mr. Goergie Johnson sternly stopped him. “David! Don’t forget that your son’s safety hasn’t been ensured yet! Why eagerly follow along?”

David halted in his tracks.

Although emotionally he wanted to leave with Charlotte, he also knew that as Danny’s father, he had to find his child.

His expression gradually grew more somber, and he turned his head to Wendy, “Mrs. Smith, since this is your territory, you should know where the surveillance cameras are, right?”

Only then did Wendy take him to the monitoring room.

Meanwhile, seeing Joe coming out with her, Charlotte looked quite surprised, “Mr. Smith, it is your engagement banquet. Don’t you need to consider your wife’s feelings?”

Joe merely glanced at her and instructed the driver to start the car.

As they drove, Anna gradually regained her composure, casting a curious look toward Joe.

Joe’s gaze met hers as well.

For some reason, he always felt a hint of inquiry in the girl's eyes, but he couldn't inquire further with Charlotte present.

They reached the hospital after a while, and Ben was directly taken to the VIP ward.

Charlotte anxiously waited at the door, holding Anna. Anna clung nervously to Charlotte's neck, but her gaze remained fixed on Joe.

"You recognize me." Joe suddenly said, looking at Anna with certainty.

Anna quickly averted her gaze, pretending not to have heard his words.

Charlotte was concerned that too much interaction between Anna and Joe might reveal something, so she quickly changed the subject, "You mentioned you saw Danny push Ben? What exactly happened?"

Chapter 105 A Blatant Threat

Anna's attention was diverted as she explained the whole situation, looking somewhat aggrieved.

Danny, accompanied by Ben and Anna, entered the garden and suggested they all play hide and seek together.

Ben and Anna split up to hide. Anna concealed herself within

the bushes, while Ben chose the attic for her hiding spot.

After hiding for a while, Anna, feeling bored, quietly emerged from the bushes with the intention of reuniting with Ben.

To her surprise, as soon as she came out, she saw two figures by the attic window. It was Danny and Ben.

Unaware of their conversation, Danny suddenly reached out and pushed Ben down.

Anna was terrified and let out a sharp scream, but Danny had disappeared without a trace.

“I really didn’t lie. He’s a bad guy. He pushed Ben down...” Anna’s voice quivered with grievance as she spoke, and she seemed on the verge of tears.

Charlotte hurriedly placed a kiss on her daughter’s forehead. “Anna, I believe you haven’t lied. The surveillance footage will definitely prove your words true.”

Anna asked softly, “Really?”

Nodding earnestly, Charlotte said, “Yes.”

Watching the interaction between Charlotte and Anna, Joe’s mind suddenly stirred.

Having a daughter seemed pretty

good.

Imagining her calling him “Dad” softly and gently, a faint smile tugged at Joe’s lips.

At this moment, the dean arrived.

With a respectful expression, he said to Joe, “Mr. Smith, the young patient’s condition is no longer critical. It’s just a minor case of excessive blood loss, requiring a blood transfusion.”

Upon hearing the term “blood transfusion,” Charlotte’s face suddenly turned pale, as if something had struck her.

“Mr. Walker,” she raised her gaze to look at the dean, “I understand that giving my child a blood transfusion might be troublesome, but I still ask that you spare no effort to make it happen.”

Her expression was serious, causing Mr. Walker to falter momentarily. Her interruption disrupted the words he had intended to say.

Right after, Charlotte looked at Joe with a calm expression. “It seems I left my phone in your car. Could you do me a favor and fetch it?”

For the first time in a long while, Charlotte spoke gently to Joe.

Joe agreed and glanced at Anna, who was held in Charlotte’s arms.

After Joe left, Charlotte turned to Mr. Walker and spoke deliberately, “If I remember correctly, Mr. Walker, you’ve been working at this hospital for nearly ten years. Lately, the vice dean seems to be gaining much attention?”

Mr. Walker's expression changed immediately.

There had indeed been some minor conflicts within the hospital's management recently, and the vice dean seemed to be growing ambitious through some unknown connections.

Mr. Walker didn't want to sit idly, which was why he personally came out to welcome Joe. However, he hadn't expected that Charlotte would see through his intentions so clearly.

"I can assure you that you can securely stay in the position of the dean. I just don't want any medical information about my child to be leaked. Do you understand?" Charlotte's cold gaze swept over, causing Mr. Walker to shiver involuntarily.

He forced a smile, his words carrying a hint of probing, "This hospital is, after all, under the Smith Family's ownership. Miss Clinton, you see..."

Charlotte smiled faintly, "Choosing to cooperate with me doesn't necessarily guarantee success. But not cooperating will certainly lead to failure."

This was already a blatant threat. Mr. Walker's face changed, and he was about to retort when he heard Charlotte continue

calmly and unhurriedly, "After all, I am also one of the hospital's shareholders."

This statement left Mr. Walker with no room for doubt. He gritted his teeth and decided to take a gamble.

Chapter 106 Rh-Negative Blood Type

He nodded solemnly and replied, “Hospitals are supposed to protect patient privacy. We will naturally fulfill our duty!”

Just as the two reached an agreement, Joe returned with Charlotte’s phone.

“What are you doing?”

Joe’s sharp gaze swept over the two. He had found it odd when asked to retrieve the phone, but he hadn’t expected

actually to find it in the car.

Charlotte’s gaze fell upon the phone in Joe’s hand, relieved

that she had left her phone in his car when she got on.

“I was discussing the child’s condition with Miss Clinton.” Mr.

Walker’s demeanor remained remarkably calm at this crucial moment, quickly finding an excuse.

Joe didn’t comment on it but simply asked, “Isn’t it time for the child to receive a blood transfusion?”

At this time, Mr. Walker had received the test report. He was stunned when he saw the blood type result on the report.

He hadn’t expected Ben to have the extremely rare Rh-negative blood type.

As the dean, he had encountered patients with Rh-negative blood type before. However, in this particular moment and setting, his gaze couldn’t help but focus on Joe.

According to what he knew, Joe’s blood type...

“We will prepare for the blood transfusion.”

Although his heart was already in turmoil, Mr. Walker didn’t

show a hint of it. He calmly addressed Joe.

Soon, Ben received the necessary treatment.

Through the ward's glass window, Charlotte looked at Ben's pale face as he lay unconscious on the bed, her heart clenching with anguish.

At that moment, her phone rang.

Charlotte picked up and heard David's exhausted voice, "Danny has been found. He went alone to the alley outside the villa area to play. We asked him about Ben's injury, and he claimed to know nothing about it."

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They had searched around for quite a while before locating

Danny. His clothes were in disarray, and his face bore several scratches, making him look quite pitiable.

Seeing his condition, Mr. Goergie Johnson and Mrs. Lucky Johnson felt heartbroken and opposed David's intention to question Danny excessively. David could only ask a few casual questions, but Danny acted as if he knew nothing.

However, based on the footage David found in the surveillance, Danny disappeared for some time after lingering at the entrance. He couldn't explain where he had gone.

This reminded David of Lily.

Charlotte wasn't surprised by this, saying, "Check the surveillance footage. I believe Anna wouldn't lie."

Hearing her response, David, on the other end of the phone, visibly hesitated. His tone became somewhat subdued, "Does

it have to be this way?"

It wasn't that he didn't want to believe Anna, but he had a premonition. Once they reviewed the surveillance, a significant change would occur in his relationship with

Charlotte.

However, Charlotte remained firm in her stance.

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With no other choice, David reluctantly agreed.

While Charlotte and David were on the phone, Anna carefully approached Joe. She looked up at him and asked, “Are you going to marry someone else?”

Joe hadn’t anticipated such a question from her and was momentarily taken aback. “Why would you ask that?”

Anna just shook her head, unwilling to speak.

Suspecting that there was something odd in the recent exchange between Charlotte and Mr. Walker, Joe decided to crouch down and meet Anna’s gaze. “Is there something special about you and your brother?”

Anna looked bewildered. “Mommy said we are the most precious gifts in the world.”

Joe was about to shake his head when Anna added, “Our blood types are very special!”

Chapter 107 You’re a Bad Person

Joe raised an eyebrow. “Special?”

Anna seemed to want to say more but suddenly recalled something her brother had mentioned. She took a few steps.

back.

“I won’t talk to you. You’re a bad person,” Anna turned her head away from him.

Joe's expression darkened instantly. "Your mother is portraying me this way to you?"

"You're not allowed to say bad things about my mommy!" Anna was instantly infuriated when she heard him criticizing Charlotte. Like a little firecracker, she charged toward Joe, her

small fist pounding on his leg.

"What my brother said is right. You're a bad person! I never want to talk to you again!"

The commotion drew Charlotte's attention. She rushed over to hug Anna tightly and glared at Joe. "What did you do to her?"

Joe couldn't help but laugh in exasperation.

The child called him a bad person, and her mother looked at him defensively. What on earth had he done to deserve this level of condemnation?

Just as he was about to speak, a call from Wendy came in.

His expression darkened, and he saw both Charlotte and Anna turn their heads away simultaneously, refusing to look at him.

Joe suppressed his smile, grabbed his phone, and moved to the side.

“Joe...” Wendy’s voice carried a tone of extreme grievance, “Today is the day of our engagement banquet! How much longer do you want to leave me alone here?”

Joe looked back at Charlotte and Anna, his voice slightly subdued. “I’ll come back as soon as the results are out.”

With a touch of probing, Wendy asked, “Couldn’t Charlotte stay there alone? Why did it have to be you accompany her?”

“If I had known it would come to this, I would have rather never met you back then,” Wendy cried out.

After a moment of silence, Joe replied calmly, “I understand. I’ll be back soon.”

This was the first time he felt annoyance when Wendy brought up their past.

Joe walked up to Anna and looked down at her from a higher position. “What your brother said is all false. I’m not a bad person.”

After saying this, he glanced deeply at Charlotte before turning to leave.

As he reached the elevator lobby, he ran into the head nurse

rushing over with a thermos box in hand. She was speaking to someone next to her as she hurriedly walked by, “This child has Rh-negative blood type. Be extremely cautious during the blood transfusion. If anything goes wrong, the dean won’t spare you.”

Joe’s steps faltered slightly, but he didn’t dwell on it and drove back to the banquet hall.

Initially, the absence of Sir Smith from the engagement banquet had already sparked quite a few speculations. Now, with Joe leaving without a word, Wendy faced explicit taunts, especially from those who had always disapproved of her actions.

Wendy was almost driven to madness by their sarcastic remarks and was about to confront them when Joe returned.

She hurried over to Joe’s side, her voice laced with grievances, “Joe, just because you left with them, I...”

Joe cast a faint glance at those people. Instantly, they walked away with awkward expressions, leaving only Wendy, who remained displeased.

“Is that all you’re going to do? Let them go like that?” Wendy looked incredulously at Joe. “I am now Mrs. Smith. Their covert insubordination is a direct affront to the Smith Group...”

“They wouldn’t dare.” Joe looked calmly at Wendy. “I remember you used to advise me not to care about those people.”

Previously, owing to the Charlotte incident, there were individuals who gossiped about them. Wendy consistently persuaded Joe to remain composed, saying that those people were merely driven by momentary curiosity. Now, with the situation altered, her attitude had taken a stark turn.

Chapter 108 The Arrival of Mrs.

Swan

Wendy was momentarily at a loss for words and quickly tried to recover, saying, “I just feel like those people are showing a lack of respect for our engagement banquet...”

Joe didn’t comment, and soon, someone came up to engage in conversation, cutting their dialogue short.

Wendy’s expression grew more somber. As she lifted her eyes, she noticed someone not far away discreetly greeting her.

It was her mother.

Wendy was taken aback, hastily surveying the surroundings. She quickly pulled the person into a storeroom and whispered, “Why are you here?”

On her records, both her parents had been shown as working abroad, unable to return. She certainly couldn’t let Joe or

Charlotte see her mother’s presence.

Observing Wendy elegantly dressed in luxury attire, Mrs. Swan curled her lip and remarked, “Today is the day of my daughter’s engagement. Can’t I come and see what’s going

on?”

Hearing her words, Wendy sneered. “Are you sure you’re here now to talk about family bonds?”

Caught red-handed, her mother grinned wryly, mimicking the action of counting money, “Well, I thought since you’re getting engaged, there should be a dowry, right? As your mom, shouldn’t I get a little share?”

Seeing the expression on her mother’s face, Wendy couldn’t help but wish she could slap her.

She had gone to great lengths to secure her place in the Smith family, and just as she was getting her footing, her mother had to stir up trouble.

As she was about to refuse, a sudden memory of her mother’s words from that day surfaced. She said, “I can give you some money, but didn’t you mention earlier that you had a way to

deal with Charlotte?”

Her mother immediately caught on, letting out a sly chuckle, “I knew you’d come to me for help...”

With that, she once again mimicked the money-counting gesture.

Suppressing her internal repulsion, Wendy handed over a

bank card, “Don’t proactively come looking for me. If you need something, just call me.”

Taking the bank card, Mrs. Swan left with a cheerful smile.

Before leaving, she said to Wendy, “I’ll take care of this thing.

Don’t worry. Get ready to hear some good news.””

Watching her mother’s departure, Wendy clenched her hand
into a fist in silence.

She couldn’t be blamed. She would have never reached
this point if Joe hadn’t started showing more concern for
Charlotte.

Blame could only fall on Charlotte herself.

As Joe passed a certain corner inside the banquet hall, he suddenly caught snippets of a
conversation from within.

“Who would’ve thought, Mia... I mean, Charlotte has two
children of this age? Didn’t she divorce Mr. Smith five years
ago? Where did the kids come from?”

“You know what? They were having a wild time, especially
considering they couldn’t even get an abortion... We don’t
even know if those two kids have the same father.”

“True. But I have to say, those kids do bear a resemblance to
Mr. Smith... What It... Wendy will get infuriated.”

The conversation quickly transitioned to various criticisms of Wendy. Suddenly, Joe approached them.

The two were terrified, their faces turning pale as they hurriedly apologized, “Mr. Smith! We were just talking

nonsense for a moment, really sorry! We’re leaving now!”

Before they could escape, Joe stopped them, saying, “Hold on.”

The two froze in their tracks, trembling in fear.

As they feared their families would be on the brink of financial ruin, Joe furrowed his brow and asked, “Did you just say those two kids look like me?”

Many details that had accumulated over time connected in Joe’s mind, gradually forming an unbelievable conjecture.

Chapter 109 Sensed a Clue

The two of them exchanged glances, not expecting that Joe had stopped them just to ask such a question.

“I just thought that their features and contours resemble yours a bit, Mr. Smith...” one of the women answered cautiously.

Joe’s face remained hidden in the darkness, making it hard to discern his expression.

Seizing the opportunity, the two women hurriedly left.

After standing quietly in place for a while, Joe took out his phone and called his assistant Jack, “Get in touch with Mr. Walker. I want all the medical records of the child who was admitted today.”

At that moment, Charlotte was anxiously waiting outside the operating room for Ben’s surgery to finish. Mrs. Lucky Johnson and David had also arrived, accompanied by Danny.

Upon seeing Danny, Anna immediately glared at him fiercely. “The culprit!”

Mrs. Lucky Johnson frowned slightly and spoke gently to Anna,

“Anna, you’ve misunderstood Danny. He said he originally intended to catch Ben, but he accidentally fell off himself. It’s all a misunderstanding.”

“It’s not true!” Anna angrily shouted, “Danny pushed him!”

At this moment, Danny stepped forward, appearing quite helpless. “Anna, you’ve really got it wrong... I...”

“The operation is over.””

Just then, Charlotte spoke up, her gaze fixed on the operating

room doors.

A pale-looking Ben was wheeled out.

“His surgery was successful. You need to take good care of him in the next two months, and we need to observe him in the hospital for a few days.” The doctor spoke solemnly to Charlotte.

Charlotte nodded.

Just before she was about to enter the ward with Ben, she suddenly turned her head and looked deeply at Danny. “That corner is under surveillance. We’ll soon find out the exact situation.”

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Lucky Johnson furrowed her brows, preparing to speak, but David gently held her back, subtly shaking his head.

Danny was, after all, just a child, and his face changed immediately.

Subconsciously, he scanned his surroundings but didn’t find the figure he was looking for.

“I...” Danny stood in place, stuttering for a while before bursting into tears. “I just heard they’re Dad’s children! Why do they get to be liked by everyone while I can’t?”

His crying escalated with his excitement, and he fainted without catching his breath.

Mrs. Lucky Johnson and David were shocked, rushing forward to hold him.

“Look at this...” Mrs. Lucky Johnson, feeling sorry for Danny’s suffering, looked disapprovingly at Charlotte. “If you hadn’t

caused that scene back then, this child wouldn’t have misunderstood. It’s not entirely his fault either.”

Charlotte calmly looked at Mrs. Lucky Johnson. “Even if he misunderstood, not all children resort to violence. Are you implying that Ben has suffered for nothing?”

Mrs. Lucky Johnson avoided her gaze, saying in a resentful tone, “Given the circumstances now, we can’t possibly let this child go to jail, can we? There’s the law protecting minors.”

David’s face darkened. “Mom, what are you talking about?”

Only then did Mrs. Lucky Johnson ease her expression, turning to Charlotte. “Given the situation, we’ll have Danny apologize to Ben, and we’ll cover all the medical expenses.”

“Mom!” David looked at his mother in disbelief. However, Mrs.

Lucky Johnson continued with a meaningful tone, “You and

David will eventually become a family. The squabbles between

the children shouldn’t be blown out of proportion, should

they?”

While she also felt sorry for Ben and Anna, Danny was her

own grandson after all, and he had gone through quite a bit these years. As Danny mentioned, Ben and Anna had already enjoyed their fair share of affection these past years. So, what

was the harm in giving in now?

With Mrs. Lucky Johnson’s words, David’s heart skipped a

beat.

Chapter 110 Put an End to This

Incident

He quickly looked at Charlotte, about to explain a few words, when Charlotte interrupted.

“In these past two years, I appreciate the care you’ve given

to Ben and Anna, but that’s not a reason for Danny to harm

Ben. As a mother, I cannot and will not forgive this.” Her icy gaze startled Mrs. Lucky Johnson, who was about to continue speaking but was halted by David.

“This incident was Danny’s fault. As his father, I apologize to

Ben on his behalf. I...” He looked up at Charlotte but choked on his words.

Charlotte’s face turned cold. “Let’s put an end to this incident here. Ben needs to rest. Please leave.”

David stared at Charlotte, feeling that her words held more than just their literal meaning.

However, with so many people around, he couldn’t say much. He only told Charlotte, “I’ll come see Ben tonight.”

Charlotte’s steps faltered for a moment, but she didn’t refuse outright.

Back in the ward, Ben had already recovered from some of the anesthesia. He instinctively wanted to reach out for his mother’s embrace when he saw Charlotte, but Charlotte stopped him. “You can’t move your hand. I’ll hold you.”

Charlotte approached and held Ben in her arms. Tears welled up in his eyes as he looked up at her. “Mom, why did Danny push me?”

The pain from the unexpected injury wasn’t much of a concern for Ben. Being hurt by a trusted friend hurt him even more deeply.

Charlotte was momentarily at a loss for words. She didn’t know how to explain the intricate complexities behind the incident to Ben, so she resorted to attributing everything to

Danny’s jealousy.

“It’s not that you did something wrong to be hurt by others, but it’s their hearts that are the issue,” Charlotte gently touched Ben’s head and said, “We shouldn’t fear interacting with people just because we’ve been hurt. Only through

interaction can we see a broader world.”

Ben nodded with innocence and silently buried his head in
Charlotte's embrace.