

Fled With CEO's Twin Babies Chapter 111 - 120

Chapter 111 I Want You to Tell Me the Answer Personally

Joe's expression turned icy, his gaze coolly sweeping over David. "From what I know, your son's birth mother has gone to your house to take your son away. I'm afraid you don't have the luxury of meddling here anymore..."

David glared at him, ready to retort, but his phone rang.

Mrs. Lucky Johnson's voice came through from the other end of the line. "Lily has come to fight for custody. She insists on seeing you..."

David froze in his tracks.

He looked at Charlotte, who grasped the situation. "Since you have something to attend to, you should hurry back. Mr. Smith won't do anything to me."

"If you dare to harm her, I won't let you off easily!" David threw out a threat that even he himself felt feeble, then hastily left.

Watching his departing figure, a hint of mockery flashed in Joe's eyes. "Seems like your fiancé isn't that reliable after all. At least, in critical moments, his choice isn't you."

Charlotte didn't argue. Her gaze lightly met Joe's. "Mr. Smith, you've gone to great lengths to speak with me alone. What is it you wanted to discuss?"

Upon mentioning this, Joe's face immediately darkened. His deep eyes locked onto Charlotte's. "Who is the father of those

two children?"

Charlotte's heart skipped a beat, but her expression remained casual. "Mr. Smith, with your well-informed sources, shouldn't you have known the answer long ago?"

Joe took a couple of steps closer, reaching out to tilt Charlotte's chin up, compelling her to meet his gaze. "I want you to tell me the answer personally now.""

Charlotte clenched her hand at her side into a tight fist, her nails digging deep into her palm.

“They are both David’s children.”

Hearing these words might have made Joe explode in rage if it had been earlier. However, the present Joe simply looked deeply into Charlotte’s eyes, his lips curling into a sudden smirk. “Is that so? I don’t believe it.”

He brought out the medical records of the two children, lightly tapping his finger on them. “Rh-negative trait blood type,

peanut allergy... the Johnson family doesn’t have these genetic traits.”

Charlotte hadn’t expected him to obtain the medical records. of Ben and Anna so quickly. Her grip on her hand tightened another notch. “It’s just a coincidence. Do you intend to consider anyone in the world who meets this criteria as your child, Mr. Smith? Won’t that mean the whole world is filled with your children?”

Seeing her sticking to her denial, Joe straightforwardly suggested, “Since you’re unwilling to admit it, we’ll get a paternity test done.”

After three years of interaction, Joe felt he understood Charlotte well. She wasn’t the type to hastily seek companionship due to heartbreak, let alone have two children.

Charlotte firmly declined, “I won’t agree to a paternity test.”

Joe’s expression turned cold, “I’m afraid you don’t have a say in this.”

He reached out and grabbed Charlotte’s wrist, but before he could utter a word, a small figure came charging like a mini cannonball, crashing into him forcefully. “You big meanie! You’re not allowed to bully my mommy!”

Anna was so furious that her face turned crimson. Her round eyes were fixed on Joe with unwavering intensity.

Being small in size, Anna’s collision didn’t really cause pain. Witnessing this soft and chubby little child, Joe’s gaze immediately softened.

“Are you Anna?” Joe observed the little child before him closely

and indeed found traces of his own features between her brows and eyes.

Seeing his gaze land on Anna, Charlotte took a swift step forward, placing herself between the two. “I won’t agree to your proposal. You may leave now.””

Chapter 112 Custody Battle

Joe gave her a faint glance and said, “You should know there’s

nothing I want to do that can’t be accomplished. Besides...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Anna on the side became excited once again, extending her little hand and pushing him persistently.

As she pushed him, she cried out, “If you don’t leave, I’ll have my godfather take you away! You big villain!”

Realizing that Anna’s “godfather” referred to David, Joe’s expression became even more unpleasant.

However, Anna’s emotions were too intense. Joe didn’t want to sour his relationship with the children on the first day, so he gazed deeply at Charlotte and said, “Tomorrow, someone will come to take you for a paternity test. You should know that trying to escape won’t work.”

After this period of interaction, Joe was already about seventy percent certain that Ben and Anna were his children.

Charlotte’s expression slightly changed, and she cautiously shielded Anna behind her.

“You can give it a try to see if I will fulfill your wish.”

Without further words, the two parted ways.

After Joe left, Charlotte gazed at his departing figure with contemplation.

She knew clearly that obtaining samples from the children

for a paternity test would be effortless with Joe’s capabilities. He came to confirm with her today just to give her one last

chance.

After calming Anna down, Charlotte took out her phone and

dialed Mr. Walker’s number.

Meanwhile, on the other side, as soon as David returned

home, he noticed the tense atmosphere in the living room. Mrs. Lucky Johnson tightly held Danny’s hand as they sat on the left side of the living room while Lily sat alone on the right

side.

“We’ve consulted with lawyers already, and if we go to court for custody, our chances of winning are high,” Mrs. Lucky Johnson glared angrily at Lily.

Lily, however, smiled faintly, “Is that so? Then we can settle it in court.”

After speaking, she reached out to hold Danny’s hand, “As for

the child, you can wait to see him until the custody arrangement is finalized.”

“Hold on!”

David couldn’t contain his anger and called out to Lily, “You’ve gone to such lengths to plan this. Is it all just for money?”

Since the child was present, David didn’t want to make things too awkward. “You name your price, and we’ll keep the child.”

He had now sensed the strange atmosphere between Danny and Lily, and he couldn’t just let him go with her like that.

Lily slowly curved her red lips into a smile, “My request has always been simple.”

Her gaze wandered back and forth on David, “I want to be your wife.”

“Absolutely impossible,” David’s face immediately turned serious.

Not only did he already have someone he cared for, but even if he were single, he wouldn’t agree to Lily’s condition.

This woman was like a poisonous snake hidden in the grass, ready to strike at any moment. He couldn’t possibly keep such a dangerous person close.

Lily’s expression

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nothing more to discuss. Let's go."

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Mrs. Lucky Johnson tightly held Danny's hand, a hint of pleading in her gaze, "Danny, please stay."

A tinge of pain appeared on Danny's face as he glanced fearfully at Lily, who responded with a faint smile. Danny shivered slightly and quickly shook his head, "I'm sorry, Grandma, but I have to leave with my mother."

Finishing his words, he left with Lily without looking back.

Chapter 113 Caught Off Guard

Early the next morning, Joe came again.

He held an exquisite stuffed toy and two handheld gaming devices in his hands as he entered the ward.

Seeing him, Anna reacted like a warrior, standing before Charlotte, and said, "Why are you here again, you big villain?"

Hearing her address, Joe frowned, "Is this how you teach your children? To call me a villain?"

Charlotte didn't expect Anna to be so disdainful of Joe, and Joe's attitude amused her. "I've never taught the children this way. It's their own thoughts."

Joe neither confirmed nor denied it. He took two paper bags from Jack and handed them over, saying, "These are gifts for you."

Anna didn't even spare a glance and turned her head away, saying, "I don't want your gift."

Joe's expression darkened immediately. "Is this how your mother teaches you?"

"That's enough," Charlotte shot Joe an angry look. "My children don't need your evaluation. Mr. Smith, please leave."

"Yeah! We don't want to talk to you!" Anna chimed in loudly, only to be stopped by Charlotte. "Anna! You must be polite."

Anna's eyes twinkled as she ran up to Joe, putting on a big, fake smile. "Goodbye, Mr. Smith! Your work must be busy, so focus on it. Don't come here again next time."

Joe watched her silently for a moment, then left the room with a dark expression.

Charlotte furrowed her brows as she watched him leave. How could Joe be the kind of person to give up so easily?

"Stay in the room with your brother, and don't wander around. Mommy will be back in a bit," Charlotte decided to follow Joe outside after a brief thought. She needed to watch him leave. with her own eyes.

As if aware of someone following him, Joe took a big circle around the hospital before finally leaving.

Seeing this, Charlotte couldn't help but furrow her brows. Just as she watched Joe get into the car, Joe suddenly glanced in her direction and gave her a faint smile.

Charlotte's heart skipped a beat, suddenly on high alert.

She swiftly turned and sprinted toward the direction of the ward, breathless as she pushed open the door.

At that moment, Ben was sitting on the bed, telling a story to

Anna. Startled by Charlotte's disheveled appearance, Ben exclaimed, "Mom, what happened to you?"

Seeing that both of them were safe and sound, Charlotte let out a long sigh of relief. "I'm fine. I was just worried that you two might be in danger in this ward.'"

Ben and Anna exchanged glances and burst into laughter.

"We're safe here! The nurse even helped me with my hair just now!"

Charlotte was about to nod, but she suddenly paused.

With a serious expression, she looked at Ben and Anna and asked, "Did a nurse come by just now?"

Anna nodded and proudly showed off her braided hair to

Charlotte. "Mom, look! The nurse helped me with this braid!"

Charlotte pursed her lips and managed a smile after a moment. "Your hair looks really nice!"

She distinctly remembered that the head nurse had mentioned earlier today that the rounds by the nurses would

be greatly reduced in frequency and number due to a staff meeting at the hospital. They were told to communicate any special needs in advance.

Suppressing her growing sense of unease, Charlotte asked casually, "Did the nurse do any other examinations for you?"

Chapter 114 The Paternity Test Report

Ben keenly sensed that something was amiss. “Did something happen?”

Charlotte wouldn’t reveal anything that could worry the children. She shook her head to reassure Ben, “Nothing happened. I just wanted to ask the nurse for advice on styling Anna’s hair better.”

Ben breathed a sigh of relief, “The nurse also took a bit of my fingertip blood.”

Charlotte’s expression turned grim instantly. She distinctly remembered that Ben didn’t need to undergo any tests today, let alone blood work.

No wonder Joe had left so readily. It turned out there was a follow-up plan in place.

She was now certain that Joe’s people had collected the children’s samples for DNA testing.

Fortunately, she had been well-prepared and hadn’t fallen into Joe’s trap.

“The samples have been obtained.”

In the car, Jack updated Joe, “Our people have successfully obtained the samples from the two children.”

Joe simply murmured in response.

He had known all along that if he personally intervened, he wouldn’t be able to acquire the samples. That was why he had employed diversion tactics, using misdirection to his advantage.

“The DNA test will take three days, and I will ensure that Mr. Walker reports the results to you as soon as they are available.”

Joe grunted in agreement.

Back at home, Wendy greeted him warmly, “Joe! Another advertiser contacted me today to inquire about pricing! It

proves that my efforts during this period have not been in vain!”

She knew very well that online users had short memories. The continuous stream of entertainment and gossip news had long overshadowed her own incident.

As long as she had various news accounts publish articles falsely clarifying things for her every day, online users could quickly put these matters behind them.

Joe nodded. “That’s fine.”

Wendy’s cheerful expression suddenly stiffened, “Are you not in a good mood?”

Joe rubbed his forehead. He suddenly remembered the attitudes of the two children towards him in the hospital,

which made him feel even more frustrated.

His feelings towards Ben and Anna were extremely

complicated.

He had never imagined that one day he would doubt whether Charlotte had secretly kept his children.

He had never been fond of children. He typically avoided noisy and bothersome kids.

However, after seeing Ben and Anna, a strange sense of familiarity surged within him. He began to think that it might not be so bad if they were indeed his own children.

Regardless of whatever had happened between him and Charlotte in the past, he was determined not to allow his children to be apart from him.

Observing the somewhat distracted demeanor of Joe standing in front of her, Wendy silently bit her lip.

“You go ahead and eat.” After leaving a hurried sentence, Joe rubbed his temple again and turned and entered his study.

As she watched his retreating figure, Wendy’s gaze turned gloomy. She made a phone call to a familiar paparazzo.

Joe was unaware that Wendy had covertly arranged for someone to track him. Three days later, he received the paternity test report from Jack.

His expression darkened once again as he looked at the prominent “mismatch” on the test result. “Are you sure the results of the test are accurate?”

Everything seemed to match perfectly; how could those two

not be his children?

Chapter 115 Who Is Their Father?

“Miss Clinton, I’ve altered the samples as per your request...”

Late at night, Mr. Walker’s call came through. Charlotte’s eyes flickered slightly. “Are you sure the test report has been delivered to Joe? He hasn’t grown suspicious?”

“Don’t worry. I’ve handled the whole process with utmost discretion. There’s no way it will be discovered,” Mr. Walker assured confidently.

Charlotte didn’t comment on it. Following the agreed plan, she sent a sum of cash to Mr. Walker through Frank and then destroyed the SIM cards used for their communication.

The next morning, as soon as Charlotte’s car drove out of the community, a Maybach suddenly rushed over from the opposite road and arrogantly stopped in front of her car.

With a sudden brake, Charlotte glared at Joe with lingering

fear and anger. “Are you crazy?”

Joe got out of the car and stood outside her car door, looking

down at her arrogantly. “Let’s talk.”

His aura was overwhelming, even when he stood

expressionless, emanating an intimidating presence.

Charlotte gripped the steering wheel tightly and refused without much thought, “There’s nothing for us to talk about.”

“Is that so?” Joe’s heavy gaze rested on Charlotte’s face. “You should know I’ve never been one to compromise easily!”

The cars following Charlotte were trapped, their drivers blaring their horns in frustration.

Seeing that traffic was about to come to a standstill, with Joe unmoved by the situation, Charlotte gritted her teeth and flung open her car door.

She shot Joe an irritated look, “What exactly do you want?”

Joe opened the car door, and the driver of his car took the keys from Charlotte and stood quietly to the side.

Charlotte stepped out of her car and reluctantly got into the Maybach with no other choice.

Joe sat in the driver’s seat, driving expressionlessly, and

Charlotte suddenly felt something peculiar. Since returning to the country, she had spent almost more time with Joe than she had the entire previous year. Why was that?

Joe drove the car up the mountain and handed Charlotte two

paternity test reports. “The paternity test results for me and the two children are out. They are not my children.”

He looked at Charlotte with sharp eyes. “Who is their father then?”

Charlotte maintained her composure. “I’ve said from the beginning that they have nothing to do with you. It’s your disbelief that’s the issue.”

Joe neither confirmed nor denied, pressing further, “Who is their father?”

“If they’re not yours, then why would you care who their father is?” Charlotte sneered. “I don’t want to remind you repeatedly that we are divorced.”

Joe gazed at her intently, suddenly grabbing hold of

Charlotte’s hand and reducing the space between them to a minimum.

This proximity made Charlotte uneasy; she instinctively tried to move back, but Joe closed in again oppressively. “Your life

abroad these years seems quite eventful, but don’t forget how you provoked me in the beginning.”

The cold interior of the car pressed against her back, leaving Charlotte no room to retreat. She met Joe’s gaze squarely.

“The children’s father is David.”

Joe fixed his gaze on her. “Say that again.”

“The children’s father is David,” Charlotte said with conviction, apologizing to David in her heart.

Joe slowly released her hand.

He sneered and then grasped Charlotte’s chin, a dangerous glint in his eyes. “Mia, is it because returning to the Clinton Family deluded you into thinking you can defy me? Don’t think that just because you’ve become the head of the Horizon Group or even the head of the Clinton family...”

Joe's tone grew increasingly menacing. "What made you believe you could repeatedly toy with me?"

Chapter 116 The Children Have Been Kidnapped

As he spoke, he once again produced two paternity test reports.

Glancing at them, Charlotte saw that they were the results of the paternity test between David and her children.

"You can think again, besides your family and David, who else could possibly be the father of these two children?" Joe sneered.

Charlotte steadied her emotions, attempting to provoke Joe once more. "Since we're already divorced, what does it matter to you who the father of my children is..."

Before she could finish, her phone suddenly rang.

She looked at Joe, seeing that he didn't stop her, so she answered the call.

David's slightly anxious voice came through, "Ben and Anna were taken for tests? Why is there no one in the ward?"

Charlotte suddenly looked up at Joe, her anger boiling over as she scolded, "Joe, you bastard! If you have any complaints, come at me. Why target my children?"

Joe frowned. "What nonsense are you spouting?"

He quickly grasped the point. "The children are missing?"

Having known each other for years, Charlotte could tell that

Joe wasn't lying. Her face turned pale.

She grabbed Joe's hand, her tone pleading, "You really didn't have someone take them away?"

Joe furrowed his brow tightly, holding her hand, "Rest assured, I'll help you find the children."

Saying that he took out his phone and made a call.

On the other end of the line, David had clearly heard the conversation on this side. He hurriedly reassured Charlotte, "I'll arrange for people to search right away. Don't worry. The

children will be safe."

Charlotte hung up the phone.

In this critical moment, her mind gradually cleared.

The first person she suspected was Joe when something happened to the children, but his reaction now seemed

unrelated to him.

As for the rest, the ones who held deep enough grudges against her to possibly harm the children...

"Investigate Lily, Wendy, and the White family!" Charlotte

swiftly instructed Joe while she prepared to call Frank to seek assistance.

But as soon as she unlocked her phone, a message from an unfamiliar number popped up.

It was an image taken in a dim warehouse, where Ben and Anna were tied to chairs. Another child was beside them, but

Charlotte didn't pay much attention to that.

She looked at Ben's injured hand hanging weakly and Anna, her face red from struggling. Charlotte's breath seemed to

stop.

"Check a phone number!"

Joe also saw the image in Charlotte's phone, and a surge of anger erupted from him.

Charlotte tremblingly sent the image to Frank, who quickly

called her, "Miss Clinton, what's this?"

"Ben and Anna have been kidnapped. Instruct all the

members of the company's tech department to use any

means necessary to locate this place." Charlotte took a deep breath, trying to stabilize her emotions, "Keep this information confidential. Anyone who finds a clue will be rewarded one

million dollars each."

On the other end of the phone, Frank was momentarily flustered, but he soon agreed.

Charlotte still felt uneasy. She sent the image and the number to her friends in Farmland, asking them to release a substantial reward and spread the message among hackers to locate the address shown in the image.

Chapter 117 I'll Go With You

"Did you find anything from the surveillance footage?"

Racing down the road, Joe swiftly drove Charlotte to the hospital's entrance. David quickly approached.

His expression was solemn, and he gravely addressed Charlotte, “The surveillance footage captured two nurses taking the children out of the ward. I’ve confirmed their identities; they are genuine hospital staff.”

It was precisely due to this that their actions hadn’t raised any suspicions.

Charlotte’s heart sank slowly, “Where’s the caregivers I hired?”

With urgent matters at the company this morning, she had briefly returned home. Worried about the children’s safety, she had even arranged for two caregivers. However...

David sighed heavily, “They’ve both been injected with anesthesia and fainted in the restroom.”

His gaze fell on Joe, and he frowned. “Why is he here?”

Charlotte’s voice was indifferent, “We happened to meet on

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the way.”

“My children don’t need your concern, Mr. Smith.” David smiled provocatively, pointing towards the exit, “You can just go back where you came from.”

Unexpectedly, Joe was not angry. Instead, he smiled and said, “Do you think you can make it come true by pretending to be the children’s father?”

David seemed to want to say more, but Charlotte's irritated, low voice cut him off, "Enough. If you're going to argue, go outside."

With that, she headed to the surveillance room herself.

The footage in the surveillance room was clear. Soon after the two nurses entered the room, they came out carrying the children. When questioned, they calmly explained that they were taking the children for a medical examination.

Given their identities, surprisingly, no one suspected a thing.

The more Charlotte watched, the more serious her expression became. David, beside her, continued to explain, "I've already obtained the addresses of the two nurses from the hospital. It turns out they've also gone missing."

The faces of the three of them all grew solemn.

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At this moment, a panting Frank and Jack rushed over, sharing the results of their investigations with them.

"The members of the Tech Department are all diligently searching for any details to help rescue Ben. They say they don't need any rewards." Although Ben had spent only a short time in the Tech Department last time, he had already won the affection of all members. Everyone had eagerly volunteered to assist him.

Charlotte nodded in silence.

"Where did they go after leaving the hospital?" Joe had also mobilized the resources of the Smith family. They should soon be able to trace the children's whereabouts.

Though he was reluctant to engage with Joe, David knew this wasn't the time to argue. He reluctantly shook his head. "We don't know about that. We've checked the surrounding surveillance footage. No one captured their movements."

Charlotte handed the photo sent by the kidnapper to David. Upon seeing it, his brows furrowed deeply. "This child..."

His gaze settled on the third figure in the image, apart from Ben and Anna.

This figure had been concealed in the shadows, its outline barely discernible. That was why Charlotte hadn't paid attention to it.

"What's wrong?" Charlotte looked at David, who dialed Mrs. Lucky Johnson's number with a tense expression. "Where's Danny?"

Soon, Mrs. Lucky Johnson told David in a panic that Danny was missing.

Charlotte and David exchanged glances, and a name flashed through their minds at the same time. It was Lily.

At the same time, Joe received news from the Smith family. The children had likely been taken to an abandoned warehouse on the outskirts.

“I’ll go with you.” Charlotte stopped Joe, who was about to turn around and leave. For the first time, she softened her expression to Joe. “They’re my children. I’m going.””

Chapter 118 Whom Do You Think He Will Choose to Save?

Joe glanced at her indifferently and threw her a self-defense weapon. “Let’s go.”

“I’m going too!” David also rushed out, with a premonition that this matter might be related to him.

Joe snorted and quickly locked the car windows before driving away.

Jack, who was behind David, walked up with a smile. “Mr. Johnson, why don’t you take my car?”

David got in the car with a gloomy face.

“Don’t worry, my team has surrounded the warehouse. If those people pose any threat to the kids, they will intervene first.”

Seeing that Charlotte remained silent, Joe suddenly said in a deep voice.

Charlotte nodded, her gaze continuously scanning outside the car window as if trying to find a focal point, yet she couldn’t

find one, no matter how hard she tried.

Just when Joe thought Charlotte would remain silent, she suddenly spoke up.

“When I gave birth to them, I went through a difficult labor and even went into shock. My heartbeat even stopped for a moment. The doctor placed both of them on my chest and let them cry, bringing me back from the brink of death.”

“They are my children.”

Her voice was calm, but it made Joe’s heart tightened. An indescribable emotion surged in his heart, and he subconsciously tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

With some distance still remaining to the warehouse, they got out of the car.

The bodyguards stationed here approached. “Currently, there are five criminals and three hostages in the warehouse. Apart from their freedom being restricted, the three children are safe. They haven’t even cried.”

The bodyguards were all retired from the special forces and had participated in many rescue missions. They had never seen such obedient children.

Upon hearing this, Charlotte’s heart clenched.

She managed to maintain her composure and asked, “Is there a young woman among the criminals you mentioned?”

The bodyguard nodded. “Indeed, there is such a person, and it seems like the others are following her lead.”

“Is it her?”

At this moment, David also arrived. He showed a picture of Lily to the bodyguard, who immediately confirmed, “Yes! That’s

her.”

Charlotte’s phone rang at this moment. Looking at the caller

ID, her face darkened.

“What do you want?” Charlotte frowned and asked.

Lily’s voice came from the other end of the line, and she

chuckled lightly, “Guess. These three are all David’s children.

Whom do you think he will choose to save?”

“You’ve got it wrong. Ben and Anna aren’t his children.” Charlotte pinched her palm tightly, calmly responding.

But Lily did not believe her at all.

She sneered and said, “Miss Clinton, do you think I’m stupid?

Since David isn’t the father of these two children, then who

is?”

Charlotte restrained the impulse to look at Joe and continued, “Who the children’s father is doesn’t matter. I just want to know what your demands are. Going to such lengths and causing such a commotion, you can’t just be wanting to see David’s reaction, right?”

Lily laughed with allure, “I do indeed have demands. I want to

marry David here and now, and I want you to kneel down and

kowtow to me three times.”

“I know your people have found our location, but there are several bombs buried under the warehouse. If you dare to make any reckless moves, be prepared to collect these kids’ bodies.”

Chapter 119 You’d Better Come Back Safe and Sound

After hanging up, Charlotte glanced at Joe and David.

Both of them instantly understood her thoughts and almost simultaneously protested, “No, you can’t go in.”

Joe even grabbed her wrist in frustration, “Apart from seeking death, what’s the point of your actions? Do you really think she will spare the two kids because of this?”

Charlotte calmly looked at Joe and gradually pulled her hand away, “I can go in with hidden surveillance devices to locate the bombs.”

Although Charlotte didn’t understand why Lily suddenly went mad, her intense hostility would likely lead her to let Charlotte

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“I’ll go.” David suddenly stepped forward, his gaze heavy on Charlotte. “A few days ago, I had a heated argument with Lily, saying a lot of provocative things to her. I meant to discourage her, but I didn’t expect her to make such a scene.”

He turned his head towards the direction of the warehouse,

“Besides, she wants to marry me. Your presence won’t help.”

Charlotte shook her head, but the phone rang at that

moment. Lily’s voice came through the receiver with a hint of amusement, “So, have you decided whether to agree to my demands?”

David snatched the phone, his tone icy, “We’re in a remote suburb. How can I marry you? Why don’t you come out first, and then we can...”

Before he could finish, Lily burst into manic laughter, “David! When you left me back then, you also used these words to deceive me. But what happened later? You never showed up again!”

Her voice grew sharp and piercing, “I won’t trust you again! Charlotte, David! Neither of you can be missing. Both of you, come in!”

As soon as her words fell, slapping sounds echoed from inside, followed by the sobbing of Anna and Ben, “Mom...”

At that moment, a murderous intent took hold in Charlotte’s heart.

She gripped the weapon tightly in her hand, wishing she could rush in right away and kill Lily, holding the two children close to her.

But she couldn’t.

Dark red blood dripped from her palm to the ground. Seeing this, Joe quickly pulled her hand away, “Are you out of your mind?”

Hearing his voice, Charlotte suddenly felt a surge of clarity.

She tightly held Joe’s hand and spoke into the phone, “Lily, I have no problem entering, but the children are innocent. Those two kids aren’t David’s; they’re Joe’s! Joe’s their father!”

Joe’s pupils contracted suddenly, looking at Charlotte in disbelief.

However, the present Charlotte paid no heed to his thoughts. She was focused on explaining to Lily, “I only realized I was pregnant after divorcing Joe. I didn’t want the innocent children to bear the brunt of our mistakes, so I chose to give birth to them! You’ve been an unwed mother before. You

should understand...”

Lily sneered and interrupted her, “What are you talking about? I’ve never been an unwed mother.”

“What?” Charlotte’s words were abruptly cut off, and she

stared at David in astonishment. David seemed equally taken aback.

“Don’t waste time! I don’t care whose kids they are. If you don’t come in, I’ll give them a little injury.” Her tone turned light and dangerous, “I’ll give you three minutes. One minute late, and I’ll cut a small mark on their little arms...”

Before Lily could finish, Charlotte snatched the walkie-talkie

from the captain of the security team and sprinted toward the warehouse entrance.

David followed closely behind, but Joe remained rooted to the spot, his brows furrowed. “Make sure they’re all in position. If any unfavorable situation arises, they should act immediately.”

The words Charlotte had just said to Lily echoed in his mind, and he unconsciously pulled out a cigarette and lit it.

You’d better come back safe and sound, Charlotte.

Chapter 120 Fell into a Stalemate

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Breathless, Charlotte rushed to the entrance of the

warehouse, pounding on the iron door, “I’m here. Open the door.”

The iron door creaked open, and Lily stood there with her hands crossed in front of her, her attitude as natural as if she were greeting guests, “Charlotte.”

In the dim and damp warehouse, three children were bound to chairs with ropes, each little face extremely pale.

Behind the children were seated five or six burly men, their gazes fixed unwaveringly on them as if they would immediately take action against the children at any movement they made.

Being cautious, David and Charlotte refrained from any reckless actions.

Charlotte stared at her with a cold expression, “We’re here. What do you intend to do?”

Lily pressed a dagger against her own lips, her eyes filled with madness, “Didn’t I say? If you kowtow to me three times, I’ll release your children...”

“Oh, wait.” Lily’s lips curled into a smirk, “I’ll only release one child. Which one would you like me to release?”

Charlotte looked even gloomier. “I won’t make a choice. Let both of them go.”

Seeing their mother appear, Ben and Anna looked at her excitedly.

However, due to their concern for their mother’s safety from the bad guys, they both forcefully suppressed themselves, refraining from shouting out to her.

In an instant, Charlotte’s heart turned tender like water, wishing she could immediately rush forward and hug them, comforting them.

David glanced at Danny. He noticed Danny sitting there with a vacant expression as if he didn’t expect anyone to come and rescue him.

“Lily, you’ve already gone too far down this path. Don’t make it worse.” David approached gently, his voice warm. “Turn back now, and we can pretend like nothing has happened. Danny is also your child, isn’t he?”

Hearing these words, Lily burst into wild laughter. She pointed at Danny and said, “My child? Why don’t you ask him who his real mother is?”

David’s face changed dramatically as he looked at Danny.

Danny averted his gaze, suddenly bursting into tears.

“Do you remember Maya Quinn?” Lily asked. “That foolish woman who was hopelessly in love with you secretly gave birth to your child. Unfortunately, she died at a young age, and I ended up benefiting from it.” Lily toyed with the dagger, pacing over to where Danny stood, and waved the blade near his face.

David hadn’t expected such a revelation. He clenched his fists, forcibly suppressing his anger.

The icy edge of the blade brought a wave of coldness, frightening Danny into loud sobs. “Daddy, save me!”

“What do you want? I’ll promise you anything!” David’s heart tightened, and he shouted loudly.

Only then did Lily slowly retract the dagger, calmly saying, “Didn’t I tell you? I want to marry you!”

David instinctively glanced at Charlotte. Lily snorted coldly, and without warning, she cut a gash on Danny’s arm!

Charlotte was taken aback. She hadn't expected Lily to act so urgently! She pinched the hidden weapon concealed in her sleeve, her expression becoming serious.

"Lily!" David shouted angrily, "You lunatic!"

Lily's eyes were full of ruthlessness. She raised her hand, about to stab Danny again, but Charlotte had secretly retrieved a sleeve arrow and shot it toward Lily.

It was the weapon that Joe had given her earlier.