Fled With CEO's Twin Babies Chapter 141 - 150

Chapter 141 I'm the Real Mrs. Smith

Wendy's words attracted the attention of others on the platform. Some people recognized Wendy and even took photos of her.

As a public figure, Wendy had no intention of dodging. Instead, she cooperated with the netizens to take photos. When she vaguely heard someone say something like "true love", her smile deepened.

Joe noticed her small movements and couldn't help but say in a low voice, "Don't overdo it."

Wendy smiled stiffly, "..."

"Let's go." Joe didn't give Wendy any time to explain and pulled her to the side of the jumping platform.

Wendy had already felt dizzy but even dizzier when she looked down from a high place.

She subconsciously grabbed Joe. "Joc, I..."

Before she could finish her words, she saw Ben jump down from the stand with the coach with his short legs without hesitation.

There was a burst of cheers around.

Wendy swallowed the words on the tip of her tongue, and her face suddenly darkened.

Not only did Charlotte restrain herself, but even her son was so

The strong wind whistled past Wendy's car. Her face turned paler, and her body swayed. "Joc... I don't know if the bungee jumping facilities have been checked. I think we'd better go down first..." Wendy said.

Joe took a deep look at her. Suddenly, he reached out and unfastened Wendy's seatbelt. Then, a staff member came to take

her to the stairs.

Only then did Wendy realize that Joe was standing still. "Joe?"

"You can leave now. Since I've promised him, I'll keep my word." Without giving Wendy a chance to speak again, Joc jumped down.

Cheers sounded again around them, but Wendy stood there awkwardly. She had long been forgotten.

Wendy's face darkened. She had thought that Joe did not like children very much, but she did not expect him to do this for the sake of Charlotte and her children.

Wendy wondered if it was because of the children or Charlotte.

So she secretly clenched the hem of her clothes.

She walked down the stage. At this time, Anna also entered the children's amusement park not far away, so Wendy went straight to Charlotte.

Wendy sneered and said, "Miss Clinton, you are brilliant. You used the White Family to marry Joe and secretly gave birth to Joe's children as soon as the Clinton Family recognized you as their daughter. Do you think you can rely on Joe to get

"A mother is valued based on her children

en? Charlone looked as if she had heard a funny joke. "Miss Swan doesn't have to measure others with your own eyes. I am enough."

At the thought of Charlotte's family background and the fact that she had been recognized by the Clinton Family, Wendy suddenly felt anger from the bottom of her heart.

"You! You're just lucky, What's there to be proud of?" Wendy said indignantly.

This sounded a little strange. Charlotte had always felt that Wendy was hostile to her, but she did not know where this hostility came from. Was it because of this?

"I have no choice. I'm just lucky." Charlotte curled her lips. Her proud look almost made Wendy faint with anger.

Out of the corner of her eye, Wendy saw a figure appear. She suddenly approached Charlotte and said, "You'd better never get close to Joe again. Don't forget that I am the real Mrs. Smith."

Chapter 142 Don't Lower Yourself to Their Level

"It doesn't matter; it's just the title I don't want," Charlotte said lightly.

When Charlotte finished speaking, she saw Wendy stagger and fall to the ground.

"Isn't this Wendy?"

"Why did she suddenly fall? She seemed to have been pushed by this woman?"

"Isn't that woman?"

Their movements were so loud that the crowd gathered around them and began to point fingers at them.

Wendy looked at Charlotte with grievance, and her tearful look made people feel sorry for her.

"What's going on?"

At this moment, Joe suddenly returned with Ben, and he instantly frowned when he saw this scene.

He went forward to help Wendy up, and Wendy threw herself into his arms.

"It has nothing to do with Charlotte. I slipped by accident,"

It would have been fine il Wendy hadn't explained, but now everyone was even more suspicious of Charlotte.

Charlotte was so angry that she almost laughed.

She didn't expect that Wendy would frame her so crudely. What was even more unexpected was that some people believed Wendy

Joe frowned and glanced at Charlotte.

Before Joe could speak, Charlotte pointed to her brooch and said, "There's no need to say more. My brooch is a miniature camera, You can get whatever you want in it."

It was given to her by Ben when he handed in the recording of the beetle toy that day. She was just curious and put on the camera. She never thought that it would come in handy one day.

"That's impossible!" Wendy looked at Charlotte incredulously. "How could you carry a camera with you?"

Unexpectedly, Charlotte took off the brooch, and there was a

mini camera in it.

Joe was not a fool. When he saw Wendy turn pale instantly, he understood the truth.

However, he knew there should be many people secretly recording videos now. If he exposed her on the spot, she would become the target of public criticism.

"This should be a misunderstanding," Joe said indifferently.

no matter what she did, Joe would believe her.

Charlotte suddenly looked green.

She understood what Joe was doing. She had experienced the same thing countless times in the past three years.

With a sarcastic smile, Charlotte looked down at Wendy and said lightly, "It's best if it's a misunderstanding. But suppose there are any negative comments about me on the Internet. In that case, I will defend myself with a video on the camera. Mr. Smith, you should understand, right?"

Without waiting for Joe to reply, Charlotte left the amusement park with Ben and Anna.

Although they couldn't understand the progress of the matter, the two children could feel that their mother was furious, so they snorted at Joe and said, "You didn't pass the test. Don't come to us again!"

Their words made Joe darken his face again.

Back in the car, Anna hugged the arm of Charlotte, kissed her hard on the face, and then touched her head, "Mommy, don't be angry. We don't want to lower ourselves to their level."

The anger in Charlotte immediately deflated like a punctured balloon.

She caressed Anna's head lovingly.

Chapter 143 A Newly-Come Bodyguard

In less than two days, the bodyguard arranged by Sharon arrived.

Looking at the petite girl named Gorya Jill before her, Charlotte couldn't believe it. So she quietly called Sharon and said, "Are you sure she is a bodyguard? Why do I feel that she seems to need more protection?"

Sharon couldn't help laughing. "Don't worry. She looks

harmless."

After hanging up the phone, Gorya said, "You must have doubts about my skills, right?"

Seeing that Gorya was so direct, Charlotte did not hide it anymore. She nodded and said, "Although I don't like to judge a book by its cover, your appearance is indeed misleading."

Gorya was used to this kind of questioning. She said, "I think the security guards at the entrance of your company seem to be all martial artists. Why don't you let them compete with me?"

Charlotte hesitated. "Are you sure? For the safety of the company, their skills were carefully selected."

Gorya nodded with certainty.

Charlotte had no choice but to ask someone to invite four

will be bad if we hurt her."

"It's okay. Go ahead." Gorya glanced at them indifferently. "All of you, come at me together."

The four security guards immediately smiled. They exchanged glances and decided to teach Gorya a lesson.

The four of them swarmed forward and pinned down Gorya from four different directions before launching fierce attacks.

At first, their attacks were a little scattered. Still, their expressions gradually became serious after being blocked several times.

Three minutes later, the four people, careless about Gorya at first, fell to the ground.

When Charlotte saw the security guards' miserable state, she said helplessly, "Your salary this month has been doubled. Thank you for your hard work."

After the security guards left, Charlotte solemnly apologized to Gorya. "I'm sorry, I should not judge you from your appearance just now."

Gorya looked around for a moment and muttered, "It's ... It's okay. Can I be your bodyguard now?"

Charlotte saw her uneasiness and immediately smiled. "Of course, I need you to protect the two children closely 24 hours a day. Even if they go to kindergarten, you must be on guard, okay?"

It's an easy job for her to protect two four-year-old children.

Charlotte told her the address of the villa. When she was about to ask the driver to send Gorya there, she received a call from Mrs. Vega.

"I think I should resign, Miss Clinton." Mrs. Vega said dejectedly. "Although you've assigned me a job in the apartment, it's too easy. I... I can't take advantage of you for nothing."

Charlotte didn't expect Mrs. Vega to call her specifically for this matter. Even if she repeatedly said it didn't matter, Mrs. Vega insisted on leaving without taking any credit.

"I don't deserve your salary. Why don't you arrange for me to live in your place? I can be in charge of all the cleaning and sanitation. Otherwise, I don't dare to take the money." Mrs. Vega suggested.

Charlotte raised her eyebrows and asked doubtfully, "Do you really want to work for me?"

Chapter 144 Wow! Gorya was Quite Amazing!

"That's right. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to feel at ease with my salary." Mrs. Vega sounded sincere.

"You've helped me so much. I can't make money against my conscience."

Charlotte was silent for a moment and agreed. "Since you are not used to it, come to my villa to work."

"That would be for the best." Mrs. Vega smiled on the other end of the phone. "I'll go to your villa to work tomorrow."

Charlotte answered casually and hung up the phone.

"You don't believe her, right?" said Gorya, who had been silent the entire time.

Charlotte was a little curious. "How did you know?"

"Your microexpressions explain everything." Gorya gave a simple analysis, which made Charlotte confused.

After a long while, Charlotte said, "Sure enough, there are professionals in every field. Although I know a little about expressions, I can't be as meticulous as you."

Gorya smiled embarrassedly. "If these are related to your life, you'll only know more than I do."

Only then did Charlotte remember what Gorya did. There was

ance would always

nothing she would do about it HaradİYA

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"I do suspect her just now.

Charlotte's eyes darkened. Not to mention that she had met Mrs. Vega several times, it was extraordinary that Mrs. Vega, who had struggled to grab the piece of driftwood after she took action, proposed to resign without hesitation.

Charlotte did not want to slander anyone, nor did she want to let go of anyone who tried to harm her, so she agreed to let Mrs. Vega work in the villa.

"So when Mrs. Vega gets to the villa, I hope you can spy on her. The most important thing is that you can't let her have any contact with the children," Charlotte looked at Gorya seriously

and said.

Gorya nodded seriously.

"Let's go. I'll take you home." Charlotte picked up the coat on the chair and said to Gorya with a smile.

Gorya looked nervous again. "I..."

After a while, Charlotte understood. She said gently, "I'm just going home. I'll take you back on the way."

Gorya had no choice but to agree.

After returning to the villa, Charlotte introduced Gorya to the two children. She did not reveal Gorya's identity but only said. that Gorya was the elder sister who came specially to care for them.

Ben and Anna soon accepted the existence of Gorya,

The way the two children looked at her had changed entirely.

"Wow! Gorya, you're amazing!" Anna looked at Gorya with her bright eyes and said softly.

"Thanks."

Although Gorya only replied with one word, Charlotte noticed her ears were slightly pink.

Mr. River and Mrs. River had already known who Gorya was. They smiled kindly when they saw how harmonious she was with the children.

Charlotte took the opportunity to tell them, "Tomorrow, a newcomer will come. I'm afraid you need to pay more attention. to her."

Mr. River and Mrs. River had been quite experienced. As soon as they heard Charlotte's words, they knew something was wrong with the newcomer. They nodded without hesitation and said, "No problem. Don't worry. We will never let her come into contact with anything she shouldn't have."

Charlotte trusted them very much, and her hanging heart was

relieved.

The next day, Mrs. Vega came to the villa with simple luggage. Charlotte briefly introduced the basic situation in the estate and left for work. However, Mrs. Vega smiled meaningfully at the people in the room.

Chapter 145 It Was Too late to Regret

When Charlotte returned home that night, Mrs, River quietly pulled her aside. "Why do I feel that Mrs. Vega doesn't look like someone who works? I arranged a lot of work for her today. Not only did she work late, but she also didn't do it well,"

When Mrs. River said this, she almost didn't hide the disgust on her face, which made Charlotte laugh.

Charlotte comforted Mrs. River, "I didn't especially invite her to work. It won't be long before I let her go."

According to the past told by Mrs. Vega, she had been working outside to support her family all these years. Now it seemed that it was all fake.

Once she had this suspicion and carefully recalled everything after they'd met, Mrs. Vega would probably do it on purpose.

Just then, Mrs. Vega came downstairs and saw Charlotte with a smile on her face. "You're back?"

Seeing Mrs. River next to Charlotte, Mrs. Vega smiled less brightly and apologized sincerely, "I… I've been working part-time outside all these years. I don't do a good job in the villa. It doesn't matter if you think I'm not suitable and want to resign."

Mrs. Vega lowered her head slightly and looked forbearing. For

dad Charlotte of Wendy.

Mrs. Vega was full of doubts. "Wendy? Is she the big star? I ve watched her movies."

Charlotte looked at her quietly for a while and then smiled. "I felt that your facial features seemed similar to hers, so I thought you were her relative."

Mrs. Vega waved her hand and smiled. "If I knew such a big star, why would I still work here? You must be joking."

"Mom!"

Gorya came over with Ben and Anna, and Mrs. Vega greeted them happily. "Are they your children? So cute!"

As she spoke, she reached out to touch their heads, but before she could touch them, Gorya separated them without a trace.

Mrs. Vega frowned' and looked at Gorya. Gorya said indifferently, "They don't like others touching them."

Ben and Anna cooperated very well and hid behind Gorya. Mrs. Vega could only withdraw her hand awkwardly and said in a low voice, "It'll be fine when we get familiar with each other."

In the room, Mrs. River quickly ordered Mrs. Vega to do other things. However, whenever she passed by Ben and Anna, she would be separated from them by Gorya.

Before bed at night, Charlotte kept saying to Gorya, "You did a good job today."

Gorya was slightly stunned, and then her ears turned red again. She lowered her head shyly and left in a hurry.

The next day, as soon as Charlotte arrived at the company, she saw Frank, with a gloomy face, coming out of the elevator with two people.

When he passed by Charlotte, one of them unexpectedly knelt and said, "Miss Clinton! I just took the wrong step on the spur of the moment! Please forgive me!"

Charlotte took a step back and looked at Frank doubtfully.

Frank rushed forward to separate Charlotte from the man. He whispered to Charlotte, "They stole information from the technical department last night but were locked upstairs by the security guards. We have called the police and are waiting for

them."

Charlotte understood. She looked at the two indifferently and said, "It was too late to regret."

After that, she bypassed them and went upstairs.

Chapter 146 Would Not You Welcome Me?

Just as Charlotte had said, as the conference drew closer, those with ulterior motives jumped out. These two people were just the beginning.

When she got off work, Charlotte walked to the parking lot, and a woman with messy hair appeared out of nowhere. She was holding a sharp dagger in her hand and stabbed at Charlotte fiercely. "Go to hell!"

Charlotte reacted very quickly. She kicked the woman's wrist and sent the dagger in her hand flying. Then, the tip of her high heels kicked her in the armpits, forcing her to kneel on the ground.

The woman did not expect Charlotte to be so good at martial arts. After being stunned for a while, she struggled to continue to pounce on her.

At this time, the security guards, not far away, heard the noise and rushed over. They grabbed the woman's hand from behind, making her unable to move.

"If it weren't for you, how could the police have taken away my husband? You must have framed her on purpose!" The woman's face was pressed against the ground, and she was still cursing. Charlotte wildly. Her words were so dirty that even the security guards were stunned.

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The two security guards came to their senses and called the police to take the woman out.

Charlotte looked at Joe with a frown. "Why are you here, Mr. Smith?"

Joe could feel the alienation from Charlotte, and his eyes turned cold. "I want to see our children. They haven't been answering the phone recently."

For some reason, Charlotte heard some grievance in his words.

But she didn't sympathize with him at all.

"Because the children need a father. I'm willing to let you get in touch with them, but not with Wendy. That's my bottom line." Charlotte looked up at Joe, and the disgust in her eyes made him a little absent-minded.

When did Charlotte start to show such a disgusted expression to him?

Joe grabbed Charlotte by the wrist unhappily. "You..."

However, Charlotte did not notice Joc's emotions. She shook off This hand, got in her car, and returned to the villa.

When the car stopped, Joe had caught up with her.

Just then, Mrs. Vega came out to throw away the trash. When she saw Joe, her expression changed slightly.

However, when she saw that Joe did not seem to know Mrs. Vega, she felt she was mistaken.

"What's wrong?" Noticing Joe's gaze, Charlotte hurriedly shook her head and said no more.

Jack carried a toy in each hand and followed Joe into the villa, The two children playing with Gorya quickly changed their expressions and ran upstairs promptly without saying a word.

Joe looked grim.

Jack was also very embarrassed. He put the toy in his hand on the ground. "The children may not be used to it, why don't..."

Before he could finish his words, Wendy called Joe. "Joe, I fell just now. My ankle'seems to be swollen. Can you come and see

me?"

Joe replied with a "yes" and hung up the phone. At this time, Charlotte also said, "Since you have something to do, you can leave first."

As Charlotte spoke, she glanced in the direction of the kitchen. Sure enough, she saw a faint shadow.

Joe frowned and looked at Charlotte. "Don't you welcome me?"

Charlotte smiled. "You must be joking, Mr. Smith. You're definitely not welcome here."

Chapter 147 Help Mom Go on a Blind Date

Joe immediately darkened his face, Charlotte didn't notice Joe's emotions, she just closed the door.

Charlotte turned around and saw Mrs. Vega coming out of the kitchen not far away, "Has your friend left? You... didn't quarrel, did you?"

Charlotte did not answer. She just looked at Mrs. Vega and raised her eyebrows,

Only then did Mrs. Vega realize that she had made a slip of the tongue. She quickly said, "I'm sorry, I was just worried that you would be in a bad mood. I didn't mean anything else."

Mrs. Vega lowered her head and looked nervous. After a long time, Charlotte smiled faintly and said, "It doesn't matter. We are not friends."

Mrs. Vega looked surprised. "Ah? I'm sorry. You two seem to be very close..."

"It's none of your business." Charlotte stopped her in a low voice and went upstairs unhappily,

Mrs. Vega stood there quietly with a look of disdain on her face.

However, she didn't realize that Charlotte had seen all her

actions.

The two entiaren were till awak

together,

muttering something. When they saw Charlotte, they immediately shut their mouths.

Charlotte did not explore their little secrets. Instead, she sat by

the bed and asked gently, "Why didn't you want to meet him just

now?"

Although she did not say it explicitly, they knew who this "him" referred to.

Ben and Anna lowered their heads silently.

Charlotte touched their little heads. "After all, he is your biological father and specially sent you gifts. Shouldn't you thank him?"

"But he already has another wife and will become someone else's father. We don't want it! We want our own father!" Anna pouted with a grievance. Ben quietly took out an iPad and logged into a marriage website.

Judging by the time they logged in, it should have been some

time.

"What is this?!" Charlotte did not care about Joe at all. She pointed at the iPad in front of her and asked in surprise.

Ben and Anna said with embarrassment. "We heard the kindergarten teacher say that this website can find a husband so that we can find Dad! We selected a lot and finally found a suitable one! We helped Mom to make an appointment with him!"

Charlotte was so angry that she laughed.

"You're lying. It's wrong!"

"We didn't! We told that uncle from the beginning that we are your children." Anna swiped the iPad with her white and tender little finger. There were indeed these records.

They chatted for nearly half a month. The other party answered their questions patiently every time and talked with them, which made Charlotte very embarrassed.

After thinking about it, she apologized to the man in person.

"I'll punish you for not having milk and stories tonight. Go to sleep on your own." With a gloomy face, Charlotte said, "You should reflect on your behavior, right."

Ben and Anna botli lowered their heads

When Charlotte came out of their bedroom, she saw Mrs. Vega coming to the door of their room with a tray in her hand.

Chapter 148 Acting With Me

Seeing that Charlotte was also there, Mrs. Vega was shocked and immediately said, "You're here too? If I had known carlier, I would have brought you along for night snacks."

Charlotte frowned slightly. "I remember the children didn't say they wanted night snacks today?"

In the grievance, Mrs. Vega quickly lowered her head and said, "I'm just worried that they won't eat enough for dinner and will need supper at night..." Mrs. Vega said with embarrassment.

Charlotte looked gloomy. "I remember telling you not to prepare extra food for them after lunchtime."

"I just..."

Mrs. Vega seemed to have been bullied. She lowered her head and stood aside, sneaking glances at Charlotte occasionally.

Charlotte said in a deep voice, "Since you can't remember what the children needs, then don't participate in the work of taking care of the children in the future."

Charlotte directly broke the last hope of Mrs. Vega with her

words.

Mrs. Vega opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but when she saw that Charlotte was in a bad mood, she had to

agree.

opp

ose to them.

Charlotte glanced thoughtfully at Ben and Anna and said to Gorya, "I may need you to act with me."

Although Gorya was confused, she saw that Charlotte was serious and did not seem joking, so she had to agree.

When Mrs. Vega saw no one else around the following day, she quickly walked up to them with the breakfast she had made.

There were some coaxing in her tone. "You can call me Mrs. Vega. Listen to me. I will treat you well."

"What are you doing?" Gorya suddenly came out and asked Mrs. Vega with a frown.

In the past few days, the existence of Gorya had already made Mrs. Vega very uncomfortable. Now that she saw her jump out and stop again, her face turned cold. She roared, "I'm just taking care of the children. Why do you have to be on guard against me repeatedly?"

Seeing Mrs. Vega making a scene in front of the children without scruples, Gorya frowned. She smiled at the two children comfortingly and then took Mrs. Vega to the corridor.

"Don't pretend to be a good person. You're just worried that I'll replace you."

Charlotte was not around, and she no longer suppressed her temper. "Don't worry. I just want to do my work. I won't take it away from you."

children listen to you?

Mrs. Vega was shocked. She didn't expect Gorya to hear what she said. There was no one around.

She glared fiercely at Gorya. "You'd better know what to say and what not to say! I'm very familiar with Mia. If you offend me, you'll lose your job!"

Mrs. Vega glanced at the stairs and saw a figure walking down slowly. She suddenly shouted, "I just want to finish my work. Why are you slandering me?"

Then she staggered and fell to the ground.

If Gorya hadn't witnessed the entire process with her own eyes, she wouldn't even have been able to imagine such a dramatic scene happening to her.

At this time, Charlotte had already gone downstairs. When she saw this scene, her face darkened. "What's wrong with you?"

Chapter 149 The Pretending Mrs. Vega

Mrs. Vega immediately got up and said, "It's okay, it's okay, I just accidentally fell."

Although she said so, her behavior didn't seem to be acceptable

at all.

Charlotte pulled a long face and called Gorya away. At the same time, she said gently to Mrs. Vega, "Have a good rest this morning. It's okay."

After they left Mrs. Vega, Charlotte stopped giving Gorya a cold shoulder.

Gorya told Charlotte everything that had just happened.

Charlotte frowned slightly.

She had thought Mrs. Vega was here for the project, but now she was getting close to the children on purpose. In addition, she had a strange attitude toward Joe, which confused Charlotte slightly.

Charlotte thought momentarily and said to Gorya, "I'll pretend to fire you later and then send the two children to attend the spring outing of the kindergarten. You can play outside for a few days and return after the meeting."

After a while, Mrs. Vega saw Gorya leave with her luggage in low

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shocked. "T... I really fell down accidentally just now. Don't fire Gorya because of this!"

Charlotte remained unmoved and said lightly, "In my house, violence is prohibited. She just got what she deserved."

Only then did Mrs. Vega pretend to sigh. She even walked up to Gorya and apologized.

Gorya didn't even look at her. She turned around and left the villa.

Just as Mrs. Vega was secretly delighted that she could take the opportunity to get close to the two children, Charlotte suddenly said to Mrs. River, "Tomorrow, the children will go to the spring outing of kindergarten. They will probably come back in seven or eight days. Please prepare luggage for them."

"Quite a long time..."

Mrs. Vega said subconsciously, and Charlotte immediately turned her eyes to her.

"I'm just worried. Didn't they miss you after leaving Mom for so long?" Mrs. Vega quickly explained.

Mrs. River said, "They've been traveling the world since they were young. Sometimes when Miss Clinton doesn't have time, we'll take them there. They're all pleased."

Mrs. Vega looked stiff and answered in a muffled voice.

It was still too early for her to be happy. She had forgotten that, in addition to Gorya, Mrs. River was very dissatisfied with her.

But Mts, ega had just found a way to drive Gorya away. If she attacked Mrs. River again, she feared it would arouse suspicion.

Thinking of this, Mrs. Vega quieted down for the time being.

Charlotte had an important banquet the next day, so she invited Frank as her male companion.

Now the identity of Charlotte was no longer a secret, and the resort project was about to start. As soon as she appeared at the reception, she attracted much attention.

"Miss Clinton, you're so beautiful tonight."

A middle-aged man, who looked honest and honest, surrounded her. When he saw Charlotte, he praised her generously, and his eyes lingered on her secretly.

Frank immediately stepped forward to block his sight and frowned. "Sir, who are you?"

When that man saw Frank, a trace of disdain flashed in his eyes, but he still smiled. "I am the president of the Melon Decoration. My surname is Warren. If your resort needs decoration in the future, we can talk about the base price."

"Honey..."

Before Mr. Warren could finish his introduction, a delicate

female voice sounded.

Charlotte looked toward the voice and saw a familiar woman.

Chapter 150 Let's Talk About That Later

"Why are you here?"

Miss Mac didn't expect to meet Charlotte here. She smiled gently and said, "Long time no see, Miss Clinton. You've become more beautiful."

Charlotte raised her eyebrows.

Charlotte did not forget that not long ago, the woman in front of her had provoked her repeatedly and even spoken ill of her. How could she become so friendly in such a short time?

Seeming to be aware of the doubts of Charlotte, Miss Mae pleaded with Charlotte, "I know I was wrong! Please let go of my company! I will never be disrespectful to you again!"

"Your family's company?" Charlotte needed clarification. She didn't take Miss Mae seriously or do anything to her family's

company.

Seeing Charlotte was at a loss, Miss Mae probably guessed something and couldn't help feeling sad.

For the sake of her company, Miss Mae had to go on a date with a man who was much older than her and even tried to please him.

But what about Charlotte?

She tightened her dress and apologized in a low voice, "I was wrong in the past. Please ask your friend to show mercy."

"Sorry, I don't know who did this, and I can't be sure if it was because of me." Charlotte said lightly, "If I know who it is, I will mention it to you."

Miss Mae wanted to say something more, but Mr. Warren glared at her.

He said to Charlotte with a smile, "She is easy to be scared. Please forgive her. I..."

"Why are you still here?"

Joe walked up to Charlotte with a poker face, not even sparing Mr. Warren and Miss Mae a glance.

Mr. Warren trembled and wanted to say hello to Joe, but Joe glanced at him unhappily, which made him freeze on the spot.

Mr. Warren dared to speak again when they left.

Joe had not contacted Charlotte since the last time they parted on bad terms. It seemed that he hated her.

Charlotte was more at ease with his attitude. Not only had she been getting along with Joe like this in the past few years.

Joe acted according to official principles and introduced many officials and top rich people in Atlanta to Charlotte. After making a few detours, he barely sat down to rest.

After the meeting, I want to see Mooi

Charlotte.

Charlotte felt her heart skip a beat, She turned to look at Joe and said, "You should know that Moontide never shows up."

"The resort is such a big project. Shouldn't she take the initiative to introduce her design to us? Or are you deliberately hiding, something for her?" Joe was keenly aware that something was wrong and narrowed his eyes slightly.

Charlotte looked at him calmly and said, "Why should I help her hide it? It's just that Moontide has her own rules, and I can't break them."

"Then how did you get your design?" The suspicion in the eyes of Joe became more and more apparent. Charlotte sneered, "What are you suspecting now?"

The atmosphere instantly became stiff.

At this moment, David appeared out of nowhere and put his arm around the shoulder of Charlotte, saying, "I have been looking for you for a long time; there's nothing to say to him."

"Mr. Johnson is very free." Joe sneered, but David was not afraid of his coldness at all. "I'll take Charlotte away. Let's talk about it later."