Fled With CEO's Twin Babies Chapter 151 - 160

Chapter 151 The Present Is Different

From the Past

Not long after David left with Charlotte, Wendy who was dressed in beautiful clothes, rushed over.

When she didn't see Charlotte by his side, she breathed a sigh of relief. "Joe, do you need me to accompany you to socialize?"

Joe glanced at her indifferently. "No need."

Wendy was stunned. She happened to see David sitting down next to Charlotte, and her hands under her skirt clenched into fists.

Although David had taken Charlotte away, there was still a hint of caution in his eyes. "Sorry, I don't think you want to see Joe, that's why I..."

Charlotte shook her head. "It's okay. I want to thank you."

After what had happened during this period, the two of them, who had been familiar with each other, felt a little embarrassed.

After a while, David squeezed out a bitter smile and said, "I'm going abroad."

Charlotte looked at him in surprise.

David looked into the distance in confusion. "I took Danny to his mother's cemetery a few days ago. The psychologist said.

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Speaking of this, David suddenly turned his head and looked at Charlotte. "I owe his mother too much. I can't owe the child anymore,"

After what had happened to Lily, David had matured, but the price he paid was too high.

Charlotte patted him on the shoulder and said, "It doesn't matter. The child's self-healing ability is very strong. He will

recover soon."

Looking at Charlotte who was smiling like a flower, David curled his fingers and did not reach out to hug her.

Not far away, Joe's face darkened when he saw this scene. He ordered Jack behind him, "Arrange a good psychologist for his son. The longer the treatment, the better."

Jack quickly agreed.

During the break of the banquet, when Charlotte went to the bathroom, she met the woman again.

Perhaps knowing that it was useless to beg Charlotte, she did not beg her this time.

She just walked past her indifferently. Halfway through, she suddenly stopped in her tracks.

She bit her lip and looked at Charlotte. "I'll exchange a message for you to stop targeting my company, okay?"

Charlotte raised her eyebrows and said nothing.

alice. She didn't care whether she agreed or

not and said, "I have a sister who happened to hear at a secret gathering that Mr. Pope is interested in you and wants to hurt you."

"The Pope family?" Charlotte looked at her doubtfully.

Only then did she remember that Charlotte had been abroad for five years. When she went abroad, the Pope family had probably not risen yet, so she had to introduce many things about the Pope family carefully.

"The Pope family started to rise about three years ago. In recent years, their development has been very fast, but the means of each project are not very clean." She paused. "Some people say that the Pope family has a background in underworld field, so it grows so fast all of a sudden, but no one has confirmed it."

Speaking of this, her gaze swept across Charlotte's face.

Even though she had been in the social circle for a long time, she had to admit that Charlotte was one of the top beauties she had

ever seen.

"Why did you tell me this?" Charlotte was a little confused. After all, the scene they met before was not pleasant.

Chapter 152 There's No Possibility Between Us Anymore

She smiled bitterly and said, "After experiencing all kinds of accidents, I found that only what you said to me that day was true. None of the people I used to frantically please would lend a helping hand when I needed it. I'm too stupid."

Apart from pleasing Wendy, there was no conflict between her and Charlotte.

After finishing speaking, she was about to leave but was stopped by Charlotte, "I will you solve your family affairs."

Then she suddenly relaxed. She rushed to Charlotte gratefully and said earnestly.."Thank you! I won't talk nonsense again."

Charlotte nodded slightly, and then Miss Mac left with a big smile on her face. She had already thought about giving a big hug to those who were rushing back and forth for her when she went back later.

Charlotte stood there for a while and opened the door of the bathroom unhurriedly.

Frank breathed a sigh of relief when he saw Charlotte. "Are you all right?"

He asked in a low voice with concern, but Charlotte shook her head and said, "I'm fine. Go and find out who did it behind the scenes about Miss Mac's family."

At the end of the long corridor, Joe looked expressionlessly as they talked. Before Charlotte turned to leave, he stopped her and said, "I have something to send to the villa. Come with me."

Charlotte glanced behind him. She remembered that Wendy also come here.

Joe understood what she meant and sneered. "Don't worry, Miss Clinton. My wife has already left."

His words were ambiguous, as if they were going to do something shameful between them.

Charlotte curled her red lips slightly and said sarcastically, "You don't have to be so ambiguous, Mr. Smith. After all, there are no other possibilities between us."

Joe's face suddenly darkened. His dark eyes glanced back and forth on Charlotte's face, raising his eyebrows. "Really?"

Although the conversation between the two was peaceful, their hostile momentum was frightening, which made Jack and Frank, who were standing behind them, secretly break out in a cold sweat.

It was not until the two of them were ready to leave that they heaved a long sigh of relief.

On the way to the villa, Joe expressed his request to see Moontide again. Charlotte pondered for a moment and agreed to communicate with Moontide.

After discussing business matters, the atmosphere in the car suddenly became silent.

with heavy makeup was gradually replaced by the elegant and gentle side face of the past.

He asked unconsciously, "When did you start to put on such makeup?"

Confused by his question, Charlotte replied perfunctorily, "When someone wants to find flaws in you at all times, you can only arm yourself with exquisite makeup."

Joe looked at her thoughtfully and did not speak again.

When the car drove into the garage, Charlotte deliberately looked around the courtyard. She did indeed see Mrs. Vega working occasionally in a corner.

Before she and Joe got out of the car, she said softly, "Act according to circumstances."

Joe didn't know what was going on, but after getting out of the car, Charlotte suddenly changed the topic to the bidding document.

"I've hidden the bidding document in the study, and I've also instructed Mrs. River and Mr. River not to enter my study. Don't worry." Charlotte's hand changed the position slightly and led Joe to the corner of the yard.

Joe immediately understood and replied, "We can't afford to lose the bidding documents. If someone finds out about our base price, even if the government has reached an agreement with us, the project won't belong to us."

disappeared, she said to Joe, "You can go and find the children now."

Looking at Charlotte, who had no intention of explaining anything to him, Joe was so angry that he laughed. "Charlotte, you achieve your goal and kick me away."

Chapter 153 The Important Bidding Documents

Charlotte didn't want to talk to him anymore. At this time, she suddenly remembered that the children were not at home, and a trace of embarrassment flashed across her face.

"I forgot that the children went on a spring outing.

Joe, who should have lost his temper, did not say anything. He handed her two paper bags and said, "Just wait for them to come back and hand them over."

Charlotte was a little surprised. She had thought that Joe would get angry because of this. After all, she had seen Joe scold

his employees and make them cry more than once because of negligence.

After Joe left, Charlotte especially went to the study and set up a camera in an inconspicuous place.

Back in the living room, Charlotte solemnly told Mr. River and Mrs. River, "You don't have to clean my study these days. No one can go in."

Mrs. Vega nodded and said, "Don't worry, we won't go in."

In the next two days, Charlotte pretended to be very busy and rarely returned to the villa.

Under her hint, Mr. River and Mrs. River slowly relaxed their

onice haflotte turned on her mobile phone and saw

that Mrs. Vega had quietly sneaked into the study.

She was very cautious. First, she carefully took pictures of all the arrangements on the table with her mobile phone, and then she boldly began to look for them. Finally, she found the "bidding documents" in the compartment of the drawer.

After recording all the contents of the bidding documents, Mrs. Vega returned everything to normal, as if nothing had happened.

If she hadn't seen the whole process from the camera, Charlotte wouldn't have believed that it was Mrs. Vega who did such a professional trick.

Charlotte tapped on her phone unconsciously and called Frank over. "Arrange for someone to follow my employee all day long and find out her background and contact information."

Seeing Charlotte's serious look, Frank knew that things were not simple and he nodded, "Don't worry."

On this day, Charlotte pretended to know nothing and returned. home to bring out the "important bidding documents". Before she left, Mrs. Vega suddenly came over with an

anxious look. "Miss Clinton, I have an emergency at home and may need to take two days off to handle it. And what do you think...?"

Charlotte looked at her with gloomy eyes. "What's the matter at home?"

Mrs. Vega felt her heart skip a beat under her gaze. She pursed her lips and nodded. "Yes, I'll take two days off and come back."

"Okay." Of course, Charlotte knew that she would never come back after asking for leave, so she agreed casually.

That night, Frank sent back a message.

After Mrs. Vega left the villa, she went to a high-grade area and never came out again.

Looking at her familiarity with the security guard, it seemed that she was the owner there.

Charlotte had expected this, so she was not surprised.

However, Charlotte was shocked when he saw the communication record sent by Frank.

"Mrs. Vega and Wendy have contacts." Charlotte asked incredulously.

The two of them should have nothing to do with each other. How could they be related?

Frank was also very surprised. If the detective had found relevant clues, he would not have believed that these two people could be related.

Charlotte suddenly remembered how Mrs. Vega looked every time she saw Joe and how she always wanted to get close to the two children.

Her intuition told her that there must be a deeper plot behind this matter.

"Let them continue to investigate this matter. As long as they can find real clues, we will double the remuneration." Charlotte said calmly.

Chapter 154 The Children's Secret

Although Frank didn't know why Charlotte was so afraid of Mrs. Vega, he still reported the news to the detective seriously. The detective was also several times more enthusiastic about it and promised to do his best to fulfill it.

After arranging everything, Charlotte's tense nerves finally relaxed a little.

As long as tomorrow's bidding conference was completed, she could completely relax.

At this moment, two crisp voices suddenly sounded at the door of the villa. "Mom!"

Charlotte looked in the direction of the voice and saw Ben and Anna rushing toward her with a smile.

She quickly squatted down and caught the two children steadily.

Anna rubbed her neck and said, "Mom, I miss you so much! Did the bad guy get taken away?"

Yes, when Charlotte asked Ben and Anna to go out for a walk, she said that she should focus on catching the bad Unexpectedly, Anna still thought about it.

guy.

She smiled and said, "The bad guy has left. She won't hurt you."

Only then did the two of them nod.

was a

hire allower on the ring, which was very

delicate.

Charlotte looked at Ben in surprise. Ben explained, "This ring has a global positioning system, so we can find you wherever you are. And if there is no signal, this ring can become an emergency tool to help your mobile phone become a satellite phone."

Gorya, who had been standing behind him, was shocked.

In the past few days, when she saw that Ben had been fiddling. with something, she thought that he just wanted to give a ring to Charlotte. Who would have thought that there would be such a helpful thing inside?!

"Thank you, I will wear it." Charlotte did not hesitate to put the ring on her finger and show it to Ben.

Ben smiled brightly.

Charlotte suddenly remembered. "You haven't logged into the marriage website during this time, have you?"

She had intended to apologize to that person, but recently, she had been too busy with the bidding work and Mrs. Vega was about to do something, so she put it aside for the time being.

Ben and Anna looked at each other and shook their heads in unison, "We have never logged in again."

Charlotte smiled and said, "That's right. I'll apologize to him in person in a few days."

Ben and Anna answered obediently, "Okay."

When Charlotte walked away, Anna asked her brother in a low voice, "Ben, did we lie to Mom just now? We have contacted the uncle recently..."

Ben said slowly, "We did have contact with him, but we didn't log into the marriage website! And he already knew that we were children. We weren't lying to him."

Hearing her brother's words, Anna suddenly widened her eyes and said, "Ben, you're right!"

At this time, in the study, Charlotte also said the same thing to Gorya. "Do they contact others with their mobile phones every day?"

Gorya looked at her in surprise.

Seeing that Charlotte was so serious just now, she thought that she believed the children's words, but she didn't expect...

Charlotte smiled and said, "I gave birth to those two babies. Do you think they can lie to me? I didn't expose them. I just wanted to give them a big 'surprise'."

Gorya had no choice but to nod. "As far as I know, they should still be in contact with the other party."

Speaking of this, Gorya was a little embarrassed. "I was worried about the children so I secretly investigated the other party's identity. It's very clean. There's no problem."

Chapter 155 A Car Accident

"Are you ready?"

Charlotte was wearing a smoked gray and white dress, and her makeup was flamboyant and grand. She looked sideways at Frank, and Frank nodded solemnly.

Since yesterday, he has carried all the information with him. No one could see the contents except him and Charlotte.

Charlotte nodded and said, "Let's go."

A group of people came out of the Horizon Group one after another. As soon as they got in the car, Charlotte received a call from Joe. "There are a lot of people here today, including the Pope family."

Thinking of what Miss Mae had said to her that day, Charlotte was not surprised. "Is the Pope family very powerful?"

Joe was silent for a moment, which was rare for him. Then, he said in a disdainful tone, "Their methods are very dirty."

It was obvious that the Pope family had done something disgusting to Joe. Charlotte did not know much about it, but she was more wary of the Pope family.

Just as she was about to speak, a violent collision suddenly hit her, sending her flying and slamming into the inner wall of the car door.

and all kinds of noises disappeared from her sight at that

moment,

"Are you all right? Charlotte?".

Joe's voice came from the phone. Charlotte suspected that there was something wrong with her ears. Otherwise, how could she hear the concern and anxiety in his tone?

She pursed her lips tightly and clutched the armrest of the car tightly. It took her a long time to come to her senses. "I'm fine."

"I'll be right there," Joe said decisively after a moment of silence.

Charlotte refused. "No need. I can solve it myself."

Joe still wanted to say something, but Charlotte said first, "The bidding conference is about to begin. If you leave the venue, we will lose. I have faced the problem myself in the past eight years, and this time I can, too."

Hearing her words, Joe fell completely silent.

Charlotte didn't give him a chance to speak and hung up the phone directly.

She had already become an iron wall. She didn't want or need Joe to give her any more warmth.

At this time, the driver let out a painful groan. Charlotte looked in the direction of the sound and saw that the driver's forehead had been hit and had a wound. The compression of the airbag made him unable to move.

Frank who was silling in the passenger seat was also injured. He struggled to turn his body to check the driver's condition. After a while, he shook his head at Charlotte and said, "His injury is not serious, but..."

Suddenly, there was a knock on the window from outside, and Charlotte looked over with vigilance.

A man in a suit was standing outside the door. He had deep eyes and brows, and his hair was slightly curled, which made him look like a half-breed.

The man's voice was low. "Do you need my help?"

Charlotte nodded.

Just as the man was about to open the door and pull her out, Charlotte pointed to the driver in front of her and said, "My driver is injured. Can you please save him first?"

Shocked flashed across the man's face, and then he nodded. "Of

course."

He made a gesture behind him, and two bodyguards got out of a black car not far away. They stepped forward and pulled the driver out.

The man in front of her opened the door of Charlotte's side politely. "Do you need me to help you?"

"Thank you." Charlotte took the opportunity to put her hand on the man's arm and got out of the car.

Chapter 156 I'm Not Interested in You

As soon as she got out of the car, she couldn't help gasping. She looked down and found that her ankle had hit something and suddenly turned blue and purple.

Seeing this, the man smiled slightly and bent down, ready to pick up Charlotte.

Charlotte quickly took a step back and said, "No, thank you!"

The man was a little surprised, and then he smiled. "Don't be so nervous, Miss Clinton. I just want to help you."

Hearing his words, Charlotte became more alert. "Do you know me?"

"I'm Tony Pope, general manager of the Pope Group." Tony smiled smartly and gazed at Charlotte with his deep eyes. "You don't have to be so alert, Miss Clinton. I mean no harm."

Charlotte didn't indicate her attitude and thanked him politely. "Thank you for what you did just now. I still have something to do..."

"Is Miss Clinton going to the bidding conference? I'm on the way. Why don't we go together?" Tony smiled politely, but his tone was domineering.

At this time, Frank and the driver had been rescued. Charlotte

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Charlotte looked at him quietly for a while, then suddenly curled her lips and smiled, "Since Mr. Tony is so enthusiastic, I will accept."

Frank hesitated for a moment. Seeing Charlotte's calm look, he also got in the car.

Under the bodyguard's deliberate obstruction, Frank was arranged to sit in the passenger seat, while Charlotte and Tony sat in the back seat together.

Tony looked at the briefcase of Frank, and there was a flash of pride in his eyes. "Miss Clinton should know that our Pope Group has also participated in the bidding, right? We are quite confident. What about you, Miss Clinton?"

Charlotte said lightly, "It's right to be confident in business. If Mr. Tony wins, I will congratulate you."

Tony looked at Charlotte deeply and smiled. "Miss Clinton ist really interesting. I wonder if you are single now."

Charlotte then looked at him.

Tony smiled even more brightly. "Don't be nervous, Miss Clinton. I'm very interested in you. If you're willing..."

His eyes were ambiguous, and he wanted to put his hand on Charlotte's hand unscrupulously.

Charlotte unceremoniously pushed his hand away. "Sorry, I'm not interested in you."

Tony's face had changed.

He got along very smoothly with women under the reputation of the Pope family and his excellent appearance. This was the first time that someone had refused him so bluntly.

Instead of getting angry, Tony laughed. The interest in his eyes grew stronger. "I know that Miss Clinton is a woman with a strong personality. It doesn't matter. We can slowly get to know each other..."

Before he could finish his words, the car suddenly braked, and Tony hit his forehead against the back of the front seat, causing it to turn red.

Tony asked with a gloomy face, "What's going on?"

Before the driver could reply, their car door was suddenly pulled open. Joe stood upright outside the door and said, "Get

out."

For some reason, Charlotte was not afraid of Tony just now, but when she saw Joe, she inexplicably breathed a sigh of relief.

Tony looked at Joe with a grim expression. "I don't think it's appropriate for you to snatch my people from my car like this, Mr. Smith?"

"I don't know when I became a subordinate of yours, Mr. Tony." Charlotte sneered and got out of the car.

Chapter 157 Don't Save for Society

Joe took Charlotte into the car with a cold face.

"Didn't I tell you that the means of the Pope family are very dirty? Are you stupid enough to get in his car?" Joe looked at Charlotte with gloomy eyes.

Charlotte didn't explain too much. In that case, even if she didn't get in the car, Tony would find a way to force her to.

"If he wants to do something, I have a way to escape unscathed." Charlotte shook the ring on her index finger. She did not know what mechanism she had touched, but there was a faint purple color on it.

This was what Ben did for Charlotte. It was said that when she touched the gangsters, it would release a large amount of electric current, which could instantly knock down a strong man, let alone Tony.

As long as she could control Tony, she would be safe.

Even after listening to her explanation, Joe was still dissatisfied. "Ben is just a child. How can you entrust your safety to him? You need to stay away from dangerous places. Don't you understand?"

Charlotte pursed her lips and did not argue with him.

At the end of the day, they were only partners now, so there was no need to argue about who was right and who was wrong.

so stubborn before?

Charlotte sneered. "Mr. Smith has always been thinking about the woman you love. How could you know what kind of person 1 am?"

As soon as she said this, Charlotte herself noticed the resentment in it. She was stunned for a moment and did not speak again.

Joe's face darkened, and he didn't say anything either.

Just like that, the two of them walked to the venue in silence and happened to meet Tony who just got out of the car.

Tony looked at them gloomily and suddenly smiled weirdly at Charlotte.

"Miss Clinton is really capable. You've been divorced for five years, but you can still make your ex-husband stand up for you. I want to give it a try..."

Charlotte was not angry. Instead, she smiled and walked slowly to Tony. "I'll tell you what your mother didn't teach you, Mr. Tony. You don't have to thank me."

Before Tony could understand what she meant, Charlotte had already slapped him hard in the face.

They were not the only ones coming and going at the gate. Everyone was stunned when they saw this scene.

"If you can't learn to respect women, you can start over. Don't save money for society." Charlotte looked at him.

behalf of the Pope Group)

Tony had crimson eyes and bulging veins in his hands, he took two steps in her direction,

However, Charlotte did not retreat at all.

As expected, before Tony could get close to her, a roar came from behind him. "Tony Pope!"

A middle-aged man with a somewhat similar appearance to Tony glared at Tony and said, "Get out of here if you want to go crazy! If you offend someone you shouldn't have, you will pay for it with your shares!"

After that, he smiled at Miss Clinton and said, "Miss Clinton, my unfilial son offended you. Please forgive him."

Charlotte had already investigated the Pope family and knew that the leader, Patrick Pope, whose words may sound good, the heart was malicious. It was also because of his appearance that she slapped Tony so quickly.

She was sure that Patrick would not allow Tony to fall out with her. However, he was not angry at all when he saw his son being beaten in public. Instead, he smiled and apologized to her.

The leader of the Pope Group was far more tolerant than she'd imagined.

Chapter 158 Unexpected Bidding Results

At this time, Joe also came up and said lightly to Patrick, "It's rare for Miss Clinton to be willing to help you educate your child. Mr. Patrick, you should at least thank Miss Clinton, right?"

Charlotte looked at Joe in surprise. She had thought that she was already black-hearted enough, but she didn't expect him to be even more black-hearted.

Patrick almost lost his temper. At the last moment, he forced a smile and said, "Mr. Smith is right. We really should thank her."

After that, he thanked Charlotte unexpectedly.

After the father and son of the Pope family left, Charlotte couldn't help asking Joe, "Aren't you afraid that he will fall out with you on the spot?"

Joe gave her a strange look. "Compared to being beaten, apologizing is just a matter of touching the upper lip and the lower lip. Why can't he accept it?"

Charlotte couldn't refute it. He had already endured being beaten in public, so why would he care about apologizing?

"The father and son of the Pope family have a strong desire for revenge. You've completely formed an enmity with them." Just as Joe was about to ask Charlotte if she wanted him to help, he

her.

Jack and Frank had already handed in the bidding documents. When Charlotte and Joe sat down, they found that their seats were just next to the father and son of the Pope family.

Patrick curled his lip and said, "We meet again. I heard that you have reached an agreement with the mayor. For competitive bidding, it's just that no one can be sure to win until the last moment, right?"

Looking at the father and son of the Pope family who were confident, a guess gradually came to Charlotte's mind.

She smiled faintly and said, "Mr. Patrick is right."

As if he had just punched Cotton, Patrick's smile trembled slightly and stopped talking.

Soon, Mr. Brown came to the stage with various bidding documents.

Everyone present knew that the Smith Group and the Horizon Group had reached an agreement with the government, so they remained calm. However, although the father and son of the Pope family did not show their emotions, there was an imperceptible pride in their eyes.

Mr. Brown checked the bidding content one by one. When he saw the document from the Pope Group, he was surprised and then glanced at Joe and Charlotte.

Patrick laughed and said, "It seems that the result of this bidding is a little unexpected..." on Group!

Before he could finish his words, Mr. Brown announced the result with a smile.

"Impovedible!" Tony stood up with a jerk. "We..."

"Tony" Patrick stopped Tony in time to prevent him from saying anything inappropriate.

But he stood up and said to Mr. Brown with a smile, "May I know if you can announce the results of the bidding? So that we can learn from each other."

Seeing this, Mr. Brown nodded and directly announced everyone's bidding documents.

Although the price of the Pope Group was also very low, it was still nearly 50% higher than that of the Smith Group and the Horizon Group. Moreover, several key conditions were irrelevant. They were better.

This time, even Patrick became sullen.

After the bidding conference, Charlotte deliberately walked in front of the father and son of the Pope family. "What Mr. Pope just said is right. Victory or defeat in the business world is unpredictable. Even if you feel confident, you may still fail."

Patrick stared at her for a while and suddenly understood. "You already knew that there was something wrong with that

woman?"

Chapter 159 Only by Setting A Long Line Can We Catch A Big Fish

Charlotte raised her eyebrows indifferently. "What woman? I don't understand what Mr. Patrick is talking about."

Although she said so in her mouth, the expression on her face didn't seem like she didn't know anything at all.

Patrick looked gloomy. He couldn't believe he had been playing tricks for so many years, but he had been fooled by a woman.

He said fiercely, "Good, very good! I, Patrick Pope, have been in the business for so many years, but I have never suffered such a loss."

"You flatter me."

In the face of the fierce momentum of Patrick, Charlotte was calm. "You don't have to be so angry, Mr. Patrick. Thanks to the person you found who was familiar with me in the past..."

After saying those meaningful words, she swaggered away.

She didn't expect Joe to get into the same car as her.

"Is this why you talked nonsense at the door last time?" Joe asked in a deep voice.

Charlotte didn't hide it from him and told him everything about Mrs. Vega, but she didn't tell him that she had anything to do

with Wendy

"After discovering that there was something wrong with her, I asked Frank to make a fake bidding document and put it in the study. As expected, she took it away."

Joe raised his eyebrows. "The last sentence you said that on purpose to Patrick."

"Of course." Charlotte chuckled. "Only by setting a long line can we catch a big fish. If we don't push the fish too hard, how can it jump out of the water?"

Joe looked at Charlotte quietly.

In his impression, Charlotte always had a gentle smile on her face as she cooked at home and waited for him. No matter what his reaction was, she would tolerate everything.

Even if he had always looked down on her, she would never be

angry.

The only time she was angry was when they divorced.

Now, she was full of confidence and didn't show any mercy when dealing with people. She was like a pearl covered with dust that had finally been brushed away and began to shine.

"The Pope family won't let it go so easily. Why don't you let the child stay at my place for the time being?" Joe suggested, hiding the emotions in his eyes.

Charlotte refused without hesitation. "Mr. Smith is newlywed, so the two children won't disturb you."

To let Ben and Anna live with Wendy was no different from sending a sheep into a tiger's den.

Joe frowned. "You're that hostile to her?"

Charlotte suddenly widened her eyes and looked at Joc in disbelief.

She had thought that Joe had returned to normal. However, it would appear that it was all an illusion.

"I'm here. Goodbye, Mr. Smith."

Seeing that they had arrived at the villa, Charlotte got out of the car without hesitation.

In the car, Joe's face darkened.

After a while, Jack asked Joe, "Mr. Smith, shall we go?"

"Yes." Looking at Charlotte's back, Joe felt anxious.

Back in the villa, Ben and Anna surrounded Charlotte for the first time. Carefully, Ben saw the injury on Charlotte's ankle at a glance. He squatted at the foot of her and looked up at her. "Mom, you are injured! Are you in pain?"

Seeing that Ben wrinkled his little white face, Charlotte's heart was about to melt due to his cuteness. How could she remember the pain?

She shook her head. "I'm fine."

At this time, Mr. River and Mrs. River also cam

Chapter 160 Investigating the Car Accident

"If the swelling hasn't subsided by tomorrow, we have to go to the hospital." Mrs. River looked at Charlotte with concern.

Perhaps the word "hospital" triggered Ben and Anna. They hugged Charlotte's hands on both sides and said, "Mom, don't stay in the hospital!"

Ben reacted quickly and found his iPad, trying to find the best orthopedic hospital on it.

Seeing this, Charlotte didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She quickly stopped Ben and said, "It doesn't matter. I'll be fine

tomorrow."

Ben looked at her with his clear eyes full of worry. "Mom, it's wrong to hide your illness for fear of being criticized."

Charlotte couldn't help but burst into laughter.

She kissed Ben on the forehead and said, "Okay, don't worry. Your mother will never hide her illness from the doctor."

Seeing this, Mr. River and Mrs. River also laughed.

At this moment, Charlotte's cell phone suddenly rang. She looked down and saw that it was Frank, so she guessed the content of the phone call. She motioned for Mr. River and Mrs. River to play with the children for a while before she went to the

voice sounded a little tired. He had been dealing with this matter since the end of today's bidding conference.

Charlotte frowned. "We can investigate the car accident tomorrow. You should go to rest first."

Frank didn't expect Charlotte to say this. He was stunned for a moment and then said, "I'll go to rest after reporting to you."

Charlotte had no choice but to say, "Go ahead."

"Our car accident today was caused by a driver who was driving under the influence of alcohol, and his brakes malfunctioned, causing him to crash straight into the rear of our car. Because the speed of the other party was too fast, our car lost control and hit the green belt."

"The traffic police have now brought him to the police station. They will continue to investigate."

Was it such a coincidence? Just a simple accident?

Charlotte recalled the time when Tony appeared and felt that it was not that simple.

"Send someone to check the driver and his family's account to see if there is any problem," Charlotte ordered in a deep voice, and Frank quickly responded.

After talking about the business, Charlotte said to Frank, "Go and have a rest first. We'll talk about other things tomorrow."

After hanging up the phone, she thought for a moment and called Sharon. "I need to add two more security guards in the

you many times in Albania,

but you refused. What's going on now?"

Charlotte did not hide anything and briefly told him about today's car accident and something about the Pope family. "Although I am not afraid of them, it is better to be safe. After all, I still have children to raise."

Sharon cursed in his heart and said loudly, "Why don't you let me come back? Anyway, Linda doesn't show up either now, and I don't need to keep an eye on her all the time. Why don't I come and help you?"

Charlotte was touched.

But thinking of the disgusting things Linda had done before, she still refused the proposal of Sharon. "I don't need it for the time being. When I need you, I will promise to call you back."

Sharon couldn't persuade her, so he reluctantly agreed.

Early the next morning, Charlotte received a video on her mobile phone.

The video accurately followed the route of Tony's car during the period when the accident happened. It was obvious that just as they were about to approach the accident site, their speed slowed down, and they even stopped the car. They were waiting for something to happen.