

Fled With CEO's Twin Babies Chapter 181 - 200

Chapter 181 Suspicion Caused by Charlotte's Assault

Noticing the complex look Charlotte was giving him, Donny thought she was worried about him, and reassured gently. "Don't worry, it's just a small wound. As long as you're okay, that's what matters,"

Saving that, he deliberately covered the blood stain on his clothes, so she wouldn't see it.

Charlotte pursed her lips, "You go to the hospital first, I'll wait here for the police."

Donny paused for a moment, feeling that Charlotte's current reaction seemed a bit off, but couldn't figure out what was wrong.

After regaining his composure, Donny nodded and said, "Alright, I'll go tend to the wound first. You go back and wait at CAL Restaurant."

Charlotte was also worried that the man might return, so she simply went back and sat down in CAL Restaurant.

Manager Aslin of CAL, Restaurant quickly came over, apologizing profusely to her, "I'm sorry, Miss Clinton. Our security was negligent. Rest assured, from now on, they will stay by your side and ensure your safety."

rlotte

slightly.

She understood that CAL, Restaurant couldn't be blamed for this incident. After all, no one could have expected a knife-wielding maniac at their storefront, injuring people,

After a while, Joe and the nearby police officers arrived one after another.

The moment she saw Joe, Charlotte felt a hint of surprise,

Joe entered CAL Restaurant with a serious expression. The moment he saw Charlotte, he scanned her from head to toe before showing a hint of relief.

“Are you alright?” Joe asked, a trace of concern flashing in his eyes.

Charlotte just assumed he was nearby and dropped by. She shook her head and said, “I’m fine.”

Joe frowned, “What happened?”

“I’m not sure yet,” Charlotte shook her head. Just then, the police officers inspecting the scene returned to the store, “Miss Clinton, we’ve obtained surveillance from the nearby area. Please come back with us to give a statement.”

Just as Charlotte was about to nod in agreement, Joe said, “I’ll go with her.”

”

by Charlotte’,,,

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“I can go on my own, Mr. Smith doesn’t need to make things difficult for you,” Charlotte politely replied, not wanting to get too involved with Joe,

However, Joe completely ignored her and went straight to the

Car

Charlotte was speechless.

Upon arriving at the police station, they met Officer Carter right at the entrance.

“Mr. Smith, Miss Clinton?” Officer Carter hesitated as he looked at them, “Did you come... Is there new evidence in Stacy Vega’s case?”

Charlotte awkwardly shook her head, “No, I was accosted by bandits tonight.”

“An assault case?”

Officer Carter’s brow immediately furrowed. As Stacy’s case progressed deeper, they dug up a lot of clues. With an assault happening at this crucial moment, it’s hard not to connect it with Stacy’s case.

He pondered for a moment, “Anyway, I’m quite free now, I’ll join you guys.”

The officers handling the case naturally welcomed him. They sat in front of the computer and carefully reviewed the retrieved surveillance footage.

by harlotte!...

4/4 The footage showed a frosted man first stumbling along the toxid. When he saw Charlotte and Domy from a distance, he charged at them quickly, clearly recognizing his intended Targets.

After injuring them, he ran like a madman for a while but soon disappeared from the surveillance range.

The deeper Officer Carter watched, the more furrowed his brow became. He reached out and swiped a few times on the screen, pointing out several key points, “From the sudden attack to the escape, this man’s actions seem random, but every move appears premeditated, not like a spur of the moment assault.”

With Officer Carter’s years of criminal police experience, the man’s actions were undoubtedly organized and premeditated, targeting Charlotte or Donny.

Chapter 182 Charlotte’s Concerns

He turned to look at Charlotte and Joe, only to find that neither of them looked surprised.

The sense of police honor he had just felt vanished instantly. He stared intently at the two of them, “Do you have any suspects?”

Charlotte shook her head, “No, there are too many suspects. I can’t confirm in such a short time.”

Yet she felt that this coincidence seemed a bit familiar.

“Before we find out who the real culprit is, you must be cautious. Do you want me to assign two officers to protect you?” Officer Carter looked at Charlotte.

Charlotte shook her head in refusal, “No need, I can handle it myself.”

Considering Charlotte’s status, she could probably hire ten or so bodyguards with ease.

Officer Carter didn’t say any more.

After recording the statement, Joe looked at Charlotte, “You haven’t gone home yet. Will Ben and Anna worry about you?”

“I told them I would be working overtime. They’re used to it.” Charlotte realized, no wonder Joe accompanied her to the police station. He was worried about Ben and Anna.

Chapter 182 Charlotte’s Concerns Seeing her misunderstanding, do didn’t clarity.

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As soon as Charlotte left the police station, a call from Donny came in, “My wound has been dressed, and I’m alright. How are you?”

Charlotte was silent for a moment and suddenly said, “The police said that the attack we encountered today might have been organized and planned. Maybe they were targeting me from the start.”

“What?” Donny’s lone carried some confusion, “Why are they targeting you?”

Charlotte seemed gloomy, “I’d really like to know the answer to that.”

“Do you need my help?” Donny asked promptly.

Charlotte shook her head, “No need. I’ll have someone arrange bodyguards for me. Since you’re injured, don’t worry about me.”

Donny didn’t push further, only saying, “If you need anything, come to me anytime.”

Charlotte briefly responded, then hung up the call.

Staring at the dark screen in her hand, Charlotte fell into deep thought. If someone was orchestrating the events of today, did Donny actually know the truth?

She lowered her oven aliobtly laughing at handlin

self-mockery.

Joe looked at her profile, his fingers slightly clenched, “Shall I take you home?”

“No need,” Charlotte pointed to Frank waiting not far away, speaking indifferently, “My assistant will take me home. You should go back to accompany Mrs. Smith.”

After hearing her words, Joe’s face immediately darkened.

He gave her a meaningful look, got in the car, and left.

Charlotte didn’t rush to get in the car, but instead stood by the road and dialed Sharon’s number.

Upon hearing her request, Sharon mockingly said, “Back when you were in the Clinton family, no matter how dangerous the situation was, you never used a bodyguard. How long have you been back in the country and you’ve already hired three bodyguards?”

Charlotte snorted, “It’s always better to be prepared.”

Sharon readily agreed, “Don’t worry, I can’t guarantee other things, but finding bodyguards is no problem for me.”

Charlotte trusted him very much and simply stated her requirements before preparing to hang up the phone.

But Sharon stopped her, “Even if you didn’t call me, I was going to contact you today. Linda has been very arrogant recently, she

is madly in love with Beltane Sway.”

“Beltane?” Charlotte raised an eyebrow, “If I remember correctly, he has already had a marriage arrangement.”

Chapter 183 Family Feud and Emotional Entanglement

Sharon chuckled on the other end of the phone, “Not many people know about this. Linda just happens to be one of them.”

Beltane’s family is very influential in Albania, even if Beltane himself is only the eighth heir of the family, it’s enough to make Linda drool.

Charlotte frowned and carefully recalled, then remembered who Beltane’s fiancée was.

“Is Beltane’s fiancée from the Hillary family?” Charlotte asked Sharon.

Sharon ambiguously replied, seemingly lighting a cigarette, “The young ladies from the Hillary family are not easy to mess with. If Linda encounters them...”

He didn’t say it outright, but Charlotte understood. Although Linda is cunning, she might be bullied terribly if she goes against the girls from the Hillary family.

Without hesitation, Charlotte told Sharon, “Find a way to let Linda know that Beltane has a fiancée.”

“Tell Linda?” Sharon was surprised, “Shouldn’t we be trying to tell the people of the Hillary family? Why do we tell Linda?”

Charlotte smiled faintly, “Linda has always been competitive since she was a child. If she knows that Beltane has a fiancée, her first reaction would not be to avoid it, but to think of how to replace her.”

The young ladies from the Hillary family are the same, both sides will inevitably compete, and in the end, see who can persist.

Thinking of this, Sharon muttered, “Women’s minds are so complicated.”

Charlotte chuckled, "It's just logical thinking."

Although he complained, Sharon seriously did what Charlotte told him to do, and Linda was indeed fooled.

Things were heated abroad, but Charlotte didn't expect to get into trouble back home.

Wendy actually came to look for Charlotte.

Before Charlotte had time to go to work, she was stopped at home by Wendy.

At first, Wendy begged pitifully to talk to Charlotte, and Charlotte naturally refused. Then Wendy's voice became cunning. Seeing no movement inside the door, she suddenly pulled out a fruit knife and held it against her wrist.

"Charlotte, if you don't let me in, I'll commit suicide right at

your door! If I make such a scene, do you think Joe and the media will let you go?"

Wendy clearly showed her slender wrist and sharp knife to the camera outside the door.

Through the intercom, Charlotte sneered and suddenly picked up the microphone, "I won't let you in. Didn't you want to talk to me? Go ahead."

Wendy's angry expression froze, showing disbelief.

Having been in the upper circle for so many years, who doesn't hold back when speaking? Only Charlotte was an exception, she could do such things without any consideration.

Staring at the camera for a long time, Wendy suddenly threw the knife on the ground, "Why do you treat me this way? Is it just because Joe is temporarily fascinated by you?"

Charlotte interrupted her impatiently, “You came all the way here, desperately looking for me, just to say these insignificant words?”

Wendy became even angrier, but she couldn't do anything to Charlotte through the camera. After hesitating for a while, she shouted, “You should know who Stacy is by now, she's my aunt, can you let her go?”

She had asked Joe about it many times, but Joe never let go. With no other choice, she had to try to seek help from others, like Charlotte.

As the chairman of Horizon Group, as long as Charlotte agrees, this matter can be properly resolved.

Chapter 184 Wendy's Challenge

But she never dreamed that it would be so difficult just to see Charlotte.

Charlotte frowned upon hearing this.

She originally thought Wendy would never admit her relationship with Stacy, but in such a short time, Wendy changed her mind.

Not only did she admit Stacy's identity, but she even came to beg her.

Charlotte, coming back to her senses, slightly curled her lips, “Why would you think I would agree?”

Her voice was indifferent, clearly not taking Wendy's words to heart.

Wendy angrily threw her bag on the ground and said harshly through the door, “As long as you agree, I can negotiate with you! After all, I am Mrs. Smith from the Smith family, right?”

Charlotte laughed, “Is that so? Mrs. Smith would be better off pleading with Joe directly.”

She was about to turn off the intercom but was stopped by Wendy.

grudges against you, as long as you agree to let her go, I can fulfill one condition.”

Charlotte truly laughed this time, “You call her framing ‘no grudges’? Sorry, I can’t help you.”

She promptly hung up the intercom. Wendy stood frozen at the door.

She never expected that after hearing her words, Charlotte would hang up so decisively.

Did she really not care, or was she relying on something?

Thinking of Stacy’s shameless face, Wendy gritted her teeth, determined not to let her spill any secrets.

Jack also rushed over at this time, “Miss Swan shouldn’t be here. Let’s go.”

Seeing him, Wendy completely lost her rationality and yelled hysterically, “I just came to chat with her. Did Joe send you over? Is she that important?”

She was clearly Joe’s fiancée!

Jack didn’t explain, instead, he motioned for her to leave, “Since Miss Swan knows, don’t upset Mr. Smith.”

Seeing Wendy still reluctant to move, Jack whispered, “Miss Swan should know Sir Smith’s temper.”

He then glanced around subtly.

Only then did Wendy realize that many people were standing behind her, staring at her with peculiar eyes.

Thinking of her identity, Wendy shivered and got into the car.

After she left, Jack apologized to Charlotte from the other side of the security door, “Sorry, Miss Clinton, I’ve taken Miss Swan away.”

Charlotte nonchalantly responded, and Jack nodded, quickly driving away.

After the farce, Charlotte was still unaware of why Wendy suddenly came to her, so she asked Frank to investigate the truth.

Soon Frank found out about Wendy’s visits to the detention. center, but he didn’t know what they discussed.

Charlotte narrowed her eyes. She had long known that there was a secret between Stacy and Wendy, and now it seemed that the secret was significant, enough to make Wendy give up her dignity to plead for her.

It couldn’t just be because she was Wendy’s aunt.

What was their hidden secret?

Chapter 185 Wendy’s Impulsiveness and Joe’s Resolute Stance

Wendy knew she had been impulsive today, but she had no choice.

When she got home, Joe hadn't returned. She walked quickly back to her room, and pulled open the drawer, revealing a brown envelope inside.

She took out the photo, looked at it again, and then angrily tore it up.

"Miss Swan, Mr. Smith asks for you," said a knock at the door just as Wendy was about to cry.

Wendy's face darkened and she responded, "Alright."

She walked downstairs to find Joe sitting on the couch.

"Today..." Joe started, but Wendy began crying, "I know I shouldn't have gone to see her, but my uncle begged me to save my aunt. I just wanted them to have a better life."

She cried pitifully, and no one could bear to scold her any further.

Joe said seriously, "I told you, this isn't just about one person, but two Groups. Neither I nor Charlotte can let this go."

Wendy approached Joe, then suddenly

unzipped her dress, revealing her body beneath.

With a seductive tone, she said, "Joe, it's been so long, I'm ready.

We're married, right? Just help my aunt..."

She reached out to embrace him, but Joe avoided her.

Joe dodged her hand.

Incredulously, Wendy looked at him. Even after she'd gone this far, he remained indifferent. Why?

She tried to get close again but felt something amiss and stopped.

Joe frowned and looked down at Wendy, "You don't have to do this."

Wendy's hand which was moving lower stopped and she was stunned.

She angrily picked up her dress and put it on, "Is your heart with someone else? Did you only get engaged to me out of gratitude?!"

Joe remained silent.

His silence said a lot.

Wendy was shocked and angry, "If it was just out of gratitude, why won't you help my aunt?"

She yelled but then covered her mouth in fear.

From the day she met Joe, she felt something was off. He never looked at her with love or affection.

He hadn't even touched her in all these years...

"You said you wanted to be Mrs. Smith, and I promised you," Joe said, looking deep into her eyes, "Are you sure you want to use your life-saving grace to save your aunt?"

Wendy looked at him, understanding his meaning.

Did she want to trade her position as Mrs. Smith to save her

aunt?

“Joe, I was just confused,” Wendy said with a smile, “I’m tired, I’ll go to bed.”

She almost fled the living room.

Joe watched her go, his feelings complex.

Wendy’s episode didn’t affect Charlotte, who quickly put it behind her.

Chapter 186 The Crisis of the Pope Family

That day, Donny had nearly 15 stitches in his arm. When he went to the police station to take the statement, they met again. His performance was very normal.

Although she had doubts in her heart, Charlotte did not show it. Instead, she sporadically kept in touch with him.

Perhaps she hid it too well, Donny didn’t notice her uncase and always maintained a gentle demeanor, truly like a qualified elder brother.

“I bought some toys for the kids. I’m ashamed to say I haven’t formally met them.yet,” Donny said warmly to Charlotte over the phone.

Charlotte curled her lips, “It’s okay, there will be a chance to meet.”

As they were talking, Frank knocked on the door and said, “Miss Clinton, a Mr. Pope wants to see you.”

Mr. Pope?

Charlotte frowned, hung up the phone, and looked at Frank, “Is it Tony?”

Frank quickly shook his head, “No, Tony has been blacklisted by our company and cannot set foot in it again.”

That's good.

Charlotte nodded, "Then let him in."

Soon after, a man with eyebrows and eyes that were similar to Tony's, walked in.

He looked around and smiled slightly at Charlotte when he saw her, "You must be Miss Clinton. The one who caught Tony's attention is really extraordinary."

Seeing his frivolous attitude, Frank frowned deeply.

Before he could stop him, Charlotte held him back.

She could clearly see that although he spoke frivolously, his eyes did not show disrespect, but rather a deep gloom.

This man was doing it on purpose.

"It seems that all the Popes are of the same kind," Charlotte said lightly.

Despite being mocked, the man laughed heartily, "You're right, the Popes are not good people."

He took a seat opposite Charlotte, "Hello, Miss Clinton, I am here to discuss a cooperation with you."

So you still hope that I will break with the Pope family, right?" Charlotte clearly did not believe him, and Trevor was not surprised.

He took out a stack of photos and placed them on the table, "This is my sincerity."

Charlotte looked down and was surprised to see the scene of Tony's assistant, meeting with the drunk driver.

Although it couldn't directly prove that the car accident was related to Tony, it could indirectly show that at least Tony's assistant knew about it.

Chapter 187 Erik Wolf's Arrival

After showing the photos, Trevor kept observing Charlotte. Seeing that she was not too surprised, he said with understanding, “It seems Miss Clinton already knew about this.”

This made him think even more highly of Charlotte. She was indeed a formidable woman, who made Tony suffer again and again.

“Tony gave the driver two million dollars to attack you,” Trevor continued.

“The driver’s account is clean,” Charlotte replied.

Trevor chuckled, “Because they transacted in cash.”

He leaned forward, looking at Charlotte, “To show my sincerity, I’ll tell you one more thing. The driver has stomach cancer.”

Charlotte replied indifferently, “I need time to verify the news.”

Trevor wasn’t surprised, and he stood up, “I will visit Miss Clinton again in three days. I hope you can give me a satisfactory answer by then.”

After leaving a smile for Charlotte, he left.

After he left, Charlotte told Frank everything Trevor had said and asked him to verify the authenticity of the news.

Frank was also surprised that the man was Tony’s brother and one with a grudge. He nodded, “Alright, I’ll check it out as soon as possible.”

Charlotte lowered her head and tapped on the table. In fact, she basically believed Trevor’s words, but she didn’t want to agree to his cooperation so soon.

Back at home, Charlotte heard Ben's excited exclamation as soon as she entered.

Curious, she looked inside and saw a thin man sitting in a wheelchair in the living room. Gorya was looking at him with concern, while Ben and Anna were by his side.

Especially Ben, his eyes shining with excitement.

"Mom!"

Anna, who was originally bored, saw Charlotte and immediately rushed over excitedly, too, startling the other few people in the living room.

The man in the wheelchair turned around and nodded to

Charlotte, "Miss Clinton."

"Are you Erik?" Charlotte had some guesses about his identity and asked directly.

Erik nodded. There was a long scar on his forehead. With his thin appearance, he looked somewhat like a knight-errant.

"Gorya has always been concerned about me, so she took the liberty of asking you," Erik said, Gorya immediately showed some urgency, but he stopped her, "If you find it difficult, you don't have to invite me."

Charlotte smiled lightly, "Since I promised her, I must think you're worth it."

Erik looked surprised.

He thought Charlotte would hesitate after seeing his real situation, but she agreed so readily.

He was silent for a moment and finally nodded, "Thank you."

Ben also hurriedly said, “Mom, I want Mr. Wolf to be my teacher!”

“Teacher?” Charlotte looked at Erik with confusion. Although Ben’s personality wasn’t introverted, he wasn’t the kind to easily get along with others. Last time, although some people from the technical department taught him a lot, Ben never mentioned wanting them to be his teacher.

Before Erik could reply, Ben nodded heavily, “Yeah! Mr. Wolf is a great hacker! I want him to teach me.”

Charlotte immediately remembered the last time Ben hacked the system to get surveillance footage. It wouldn’t be a bad idea to have someone guide him properly.

Chapter 188 Interweaving Plots, Surging Undercurrents

She looked at Erik, “Are you willing?”

Erik was again surprised. He looked down at Ben’s expectant eyes and smiled reluctantly, “Of course, I am.”

Ben cheered immediately, and Anna also joined in, the two of them discussing something.

Charlotte wouldn’t interfere with their actions as long as they didn’t cross any lines, and it was the same now.

After hearing from Gorya that Erik was an excellent hacker, Charlotte suddenly had an idea.

She looked at Erik, “Can you help me find someone?”

Half an hour later, the detailed information of Trevor was in front of Charlotte.

The detailed content of the information surprised Charlotte. Not only did it include Trevor’s resume from childhood to adulthood and various relationships with his family, but it also clearly listed how many properties he owned.

“I feel like I’ve hit the jackpot,” Charlotte couldn’t help but exclaim.

Erik smiled faintly, “This is just basic information.”

Charlotte knew he was being modest and didn’t say much. Instead, she carefully read the information.

After reading the information Erik found, Charlotte finally understood why Trevor wanted to cooperate with her.

He despised the Pope family to the bone.

Years ago, the Pope family started in the underworld, lent out a lot of high-interest loans, and forced many people to their deaths. Trevor’s grandfather was one of them. After he committed suicide due to a huge debt, Trevor’s mother was forced to inherit the debt and was taken advantage of by Patrick. She gave birth to a son, Trevor.

Perhaps feeling ashamed to face her father, Trevor’s mother struggled to raise him until he was seven years old and then committed suicide. Trevor was then taken back to the Pope family by Patrick.

Patrick’s first wife naturally disliked him and often secretly abused him. Even if Patrick knew, he would at most give a few words of advice and didn’t care.

Because of this, Trevor despised the Pope family and had always been waiting for an opportunity to take revenge.

Three days later, Trevor came to Horizon Group as promised.

“I can cooperate with you.” Charlotte got straight to the point, “You can tell me your demands.”

Trevor didn’t understand why she suddenly agreed so readily, then said, “I want Pope Group.”

For his request, Charlotte was not surprised, “If we can bring down Tony and Patrick, I don’t mind giving you Pope Group.”

Trevor smirked, “Don’t worry, I’ve been waiting for this day for a long time.”

Now that the two sides had formed an alliance, Trevor no longer hid anything, “There’s a not-so-minor issue within the Pope family. Although it’s not to the point of bankruptcy, it’s still a significant blow. So…”

His gaze fell on Charlotte, “They are desperate for you.”

No wonder Tony apologized to her that day. It turned out to be like this.

Charlotte sneered, “The Pope family sure knows how to dream.”

Trevor reminded her, “Patrick has always been dirty, and Tony, who has been influenced since childhood, is not much better. You’d better be careful.”

After hesitating for a moment, he said directly, “As far as I know, Tony has colluded with the White family to deal with

you.”

Donny.

Charlotte’s suspicions over the past few days were finally confirmed, and her face looked grim.

“I see.”

She didn’t plan to give them a heads-up. Since Tony and Donny had put on such a long act, she should give them an even more exciting one in return. Otherwise, it would be too unkind.

Chapter 189 The Scheming and Collaboration of Trevor and

Charlotte

“You don’t seem surprised.”

Trevor carefully observed Charlotte’s expression and found that she didn’t have much of a reaction.

Charlotte nodded, “I did have some suspicions before, and what you said just confirmed my guess.”

At this point, her voice suddenly paused, “After all, Tony’s methods are always similar.”

Hearing her words, Trevor was silent for a moment and then burst into intense laughter.

It seemed as if he was laughing away the frustration he had accumulated over the years.

Trevor gave Charlotte a thumbs up, “I suddenly understand why Tony is so obsessed with you. He doesn’t deserve you.”

Charlotte nodded seriously, “Indeed.”

Trevor’s smile grew even wider.

“I now feel that choosing you as a partner was absolutely right,” Trevor exchanged contact information with Charlotte, then

stood up. “Before we succeed, I will provide you with internal information from the Pope family and all the help I can offer.”

As he was about to leave, Charlotte stopped him.

Under Trevor’s astonished gaze, Charlotte pulled out a partnership agreement.

Trevor was shocked. Who would seriously sign a partnership agreement when trying to bring down someone else’s company?!

“Countless experiences have taught me that it’s better to have formal documentation for cooperation,” Charlotte made a gesture, leaving Trevor stunned.

After he finished reading the partnership agreement, he was even more surprised.

Although the agreement didn't specify the exact terms between the two, it restricted both parties' actions and ensured they were consistent.

After a long pause, Trevor finally said, "Introduce me to your lawyer."

A lawyer who could draft such a contract was definitely a rare talent.

Charlotte smiled lightly, "I drafted it myself."

Trevor was so stunned.

As he let

horizon Group. Trevor covered his eyes and laughed silently. He was looking forward to the future of the Pope family.

After Trevor left, Charlotte handed the agreement to Frank.

Frank hesitated for a moment, "Do you really trust Trevor? After all, he is a child of the Pope family. It wouldn't benefit him at all if the Pope family collapses."

Charlotte looked at Frank with a smile, "Trevor never intended to let the Pope family collapse in the first place."

"But he..." Frank frowned, remembering that Trevor's initial collaboration request was to bring down the Pope family.

Charlotte's brown eyes were filled with interest, "Do you really believe that a person who has been dormant for so many years only wants the Pope family to go bankrupt? What he wants is to erode them."

Frank suddenly understood.

What could be more satisfying than having one's former enemy grovel at their feet?

Charlotte didn't elaborate further.

After all, she had already made enemies with the Pope family, and having Trevor involved wasn't a bad thing for her.

After sorting out the agreement with Trevor, Charlotte returned home with a relaxed face.

As soon as she entered the door, Ben and Anna greeted her with smiles, "Mom! You worked hard today! Do you want us to give you a massage?"

Charlotte immediately turned around and looked at them suspiciously, "What are you up to?"

Knowing these two were always mischievous, why would they suddenly be so kind to her?

Ben and Anna looked at each other. Anna leaned over and whispered in Charlotte's ear, "Mr. McKinney invited us out to play tomorrow. Can you come with us?"

That explained it.

Chapter 190 Unexpected Revelations

Charlotte looked at them with a smile, "Since you're so enthusiastic, I'll reluctantly agree."

Ben and Anna looked at each other and gave each other a high five, "That's great!"

Knowing the two of them were in kindergarten, Gideon arranged for the evening so it wouldn't interfere with their work.

Charlotte left work early to pick up the kids. Even the staff at the Secretariat Office benefited, "Miss Clinton is truly a rare gem among the bosses I've met. She rarely works overtime and doesn't require us to either. She's an angel."

Frank happened to pass by and overheard, "You only know how to praise the boss, but you don't care about her at all."

"What do you mean?" A secretary asked curiously.

Frank looked at Charlotte's retreating figure and whispered, "Today is the boss's birthday."

After picking up Ben and Anna, Charlotte arrived at the agreed-upon place, a sophisticated All-You-Can-Eat BBQ

Restaurant.

Ben and Anna, visiting such a place for the first time, looked around curiously.

Gideon smiled mysteriously, "It's a secret."

Hearing his words, Charlotte laughed, "I didn't know you had such a sense of humor."

In fact, when she was studying with her teacher, Gideon had already made a name for himself internationally. He usually came back to guide their studies. She always remembered him as a gentle and refined senior. Only now did she realize he had a different side to him?

Gideon looked at her, "I've investigated the matter you mentioned. The person who approached you is called Jenny Luke. She's currently in a sanatorium for delusional disorder."

Charlotte looked at him in shock.

"Maybe I had some interactions with Jenny at some point, which led her to misunderstand. Since then, she has considered herself my girlfriend, even made numerous fake pictures of us together, and even approached her perceived 'love rival'."

Had it not been mentioned by Charlotte, he wouldn't even have known about it.

Charlotte also found it unbelievable and apologized to Gideon with remorse, "I'm sorry, I..."

dech shook his head, "I told you just so you could know the truth. You don't need to apologize."

Charlotte nodded in acknowledgment.

After dinner, Ben and Anna proposed to visit the amusement park. The last trip to the amusement park was not pleasant due to Wendy's sudden appearance. Hence, facing the children's proposal, Charlotte did not refuse.

The amusement park at night was brightly lit, with various rides adorned with colorful lights, shining like stars in the night sky against the darkness.

Not only the two kids but even Charlotte had never been to the amusement park at night. Seeing this scene made her feel a lot better.

Ben and Anna exchanged glances, and Anna suddenly pulled Charlotte toward the direction of the castle, "Mom, look! That castle is so beautiful!"

The castle, adorned with twinkling lights against the backdrop of the night, indeed looked exceptionally attractive.

Charlotte looked down at Anna with a tender smile, "Then let's go and see."

Chapter 191 A Heartwarming Birthday Surprise

Soon, Charlotte took Ben and Anna to the front of the castle.

Unfortunately, it seemed the staff inside might have already gone off-duty, as the castle's main door was tightly closed. Charlotte looked regretfully at Ben and Anna, "It seems we can't enter the castle today. We'll have to come another time."

But Ben and Anna looked at each other, smiled, and suddenly clapped their hands.

The castle door opened in response.

Charlotte looked at them in disbelief, then her gaze landed on Gideon.

Gideon chuckled, “This wasn’t my idea. I just helped them coordinate with the park.”

“Mom, let’s hurry inside.” Without waiting for Charlotte to inquire further, Anna quickly pulled her hand and led her inside.

Charlotte could only laugh helplessly, “Alright, alright, no need to rush.”

The four ascended the stairs, reaching the top floor.

The soft night breeze brushed their laces, filling Charlotte’s hair. Looking at the lights below, Charlotte felt relaxed. She patted

Ben and Anna’s heads, “You two sure know how to enjoy.”

Ben and Anna looked at each other and began counting down, “Ten, nine, eight... two, one!”

“Happy Birthday, Mom!”

With the enthusiastic cheers of the two kids, the dark sky was suddenly lit up by a brilliant firework, illuminating the entire sky.

Charlotte looked at the two children in astonishment, her eyes slightly reddened.

Had they not mentioned it, Charlotte would have completely forgotten what day it was.

Growing up in the White family, Charlotte had always had grand birthday celebrations, but always with business partners and their children. Not only could Charlotte not invite her friends according to her preferences, but she also had to treat those children whom she did not know well. Even when there was a conflict, she had to give in unconditionally.

Over time, Charlotte lost her enthusiasm for birthdays.

After getting married, Joe never bothered about such things. At most, he would ask Jack to prepare a birthday gift, but he wouldn’t even dine with her.

all the disappointments from her childhood and adulthood would be made up for by the two children.

With the brilliant fireworks behind them, Charlotte knelt down and hugged the two kids tightly, “Thank you. I loved today’s surprise.”

Ben and Anna softly kissed Charlotte’s face, “Mom, we love you.”

Anna seriously presented a strawberry bunny doll. She reluctantly handed the toy to Charlotte, “This is my favorite toy. I hope it will accompany mom now and that mom will be happy every day, being the best mom.”

Holding the toy in her hands, Charlotte was overjoyed.

She knew how important this doll was to Anna and never imagined she would part with it.

Charlotte gratefully accepted the toy, assuring Anna with a smile, “I’ll take care of it. If you miss it, you can come to my room and see it, okay?”

Anna’s initial reluctance disappeared, and she nodded vigorously, “Okay.”

Ben then took out a jewelry box, inside was a beautiful blue and pink gemstone necklace.

He said shyly, “I designed this necklace. The blue and pink gemstones are made from my and Anna’s hair respectively. As long as you wear this necklace, it will protect you from all spying and eavesdropping.”

Charlotte responded with joy, “Thank you, Ben. I love it.”

Chapter 192 A Fresh Beginning

A sudden realization struck her as she looked at Ben, “Were you hiding in your room all that time back then to make this necklace?”

Ben nodded.

Charlotte kissed both of their foreheads, “Thank you for the gifts. I love them very much.”

Ben and Anna also laughed happily.

After the three of them had finished laughing, Gideon handed a brocade box to Charlotte, “They approached me for planning. your birthday celebration quite some time ago. You owe me a meal.”

Charlotte laughed and nodded, “Alright, no problem.”

After watching the fireworks and wandering around the castle for a while, they slowly descended.

Ben was pulled by Anna to ride the double-decker carousel while Charlotte and Gideon waited on the side.

“I still remember the first time I saw you, you were in a mess,” Gideon suddenly said.

Charlotte looked at him in confusion, “When was that?”

ugn

with the Clinton family. She shouldn’t have let Gideon see her in

such a state.

Gideon shook his head, “I’m not talking about your appearance, but about you as a person.”

Charlotte pondered for a moment, recalling that she had just learned the truth about her background and was recovering from a major postpartum hemorrhage, she indeed looked miserable.

Gideon continued, “But later I saw you transform little by little, from being in a state of disarray to being confident, healthy, and

calm.”

He turned his head and looked at Charlotte, “You are really amazing.”

Charlotte, who was used to being praised, blushed a little, “I just did the best I could.”

Charlotte felt she should thank herself for not giving up in such a state but striving to come out of it.

Gideon smiled gently, “Since the past is the past, you should let go and start a new life.”

All the way home, that phrase kept echoing in Charlotte’s mind.

She always felt that Gideon’s calm eyes could see deep into her soul, making all her thoughts exposed.

He was right; she should start a new life without being bound by the past.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door, “Miss Clinton! Mr. Smith is here.”

Mr. River’s voice came from outside. Charlotte frowned and changed her clothes to go downstairs.

In the dark, Joe was leaning against his car. When he saw Charlotte, he waved at her.

Charlotte reluctantly approached him, “Why are you here so late, Mr. Smith?”

Noticing a faint scent of alcohol on him, she frowned.

Seeing the gift box he handed her, she quickly took it and said, “Did you make a special trip just for this? It wasn’t necessary; you could have asked Jack or your driver to do it.”

She glanced at Jack, who was still in the car, and then said to Joe, “It’s late, Mr. Smith. You should go home.”

As she was about to leave, Joe grabbed her wrist.

Chapter 193 Unexpected Interactions

Charlotte paused and pulled her hand free from Joe’s hand, her expression cold and distant, “Is there anything else, Mr. Smith?”

Joe looked at his empty hand and felt a sudden void in his heart.

Things shouldn’t be this way.

He looked into Charlotte's eyes and found no ripple in them.

She didn't care about his birthday gift, or even if he was there to celebrate with her.

He swallowed the words he was about to say and calmly said, "I want to see the kids."

At that moment, Ben and Anna were still excited about the perfect birthday gift they had given Charlotte. Seeing Joe behind Charlotte, their faces crumpled.

Joe, with a slight frown, took out two toys, "These are gifts for you."

Although Ben and Anna didn't want to deal with him, Charlotte always emphasized being polite. After hesitating, they took the toys and said, "Thank you."

Seeing the kids' unfamiliarity, Joe frowned even more.

Charlotte thought Joe would leave after giving the gifts, but he surprisingly asked the kids, "Do you want me to play with you?"

Charlotte was taken aback, "What is Joe trying to do?"

Ben and Anna looked at each other and shook their heads vigorously, "No need! We can play by ourselves."

They then ran upstairs.

But before that, they bowed politely to Joe.

Joe didn't know what to say.

After the kids left, Joe had no reason to stay. He said as he reached the door, “Happy Birthday.”

“Thank you,” Charlotte replied politely and closed the door.

Joe was speechless.

Jack watched from a distance as Joe was shut out. After a long struggle, he approached hesitantly, “Boss, should we...”

“Let’s go.”

Joe replied with a cold voice.

The brief encounter at the door didn’t affect Charlotte; she enjoyed cake with her children before putting them to bed.

Soon after, she received a call from Donny.

“I’m sorry, I was too busy today and almost forgot it was your birthday.” Donny apologized.

To outsiders, he sounded like a gentle and good man, but little did they know the hidden malice in his voice.

Charlotte on the other end replied coldly, yet gently, “It’s just a birthday; it’s not a big deal.”

Donny laughed, “I remember when you were little, Dad and Mom would throw a big party for you every birthday. Now that you’re grown up, you don’t seem to care.”

Thinking of the past, Charlotte smiled coldly in silence.

Donny had no idea what was on Charlotte's mind and kept reminiscing about the old days.

"Donny," Charlotte called out deliberately, "That's all in the past."

Donny's voice stopped abruptly, feeling awkward.

After a light cough, he said to Charlotte, "Sorry, I forgot..."

"It's okay," Charlotte interrupted him.

Before Donny could express his feelings, he quickly changed the subject, "I forgot your birthday. It's my bad. How about I treat

Charlotte was about to refuse when she received a message on her phone.

Chapter 194 Unanticipated Realizations

The message was from Trevor, reading, "Tony seems to be planning to make a move on you tomorrow, be careful."

Charlotte replied casually, "Okay."

Donny was surprised she agreed, and quickly said, "I will arrange everything tomorrow, just come."

Charlotte said, "Okay."

The next day, Sharon called early in the morning, "The person you wanted has returned to the country and should be in Atlanta today."

Charlotte was surprised, “So soon?”

It took Eric quite some time before. Why was this one so quick?

On the other end of the phone, Sharon was vague, “Anyway, she’s very skilled. Don’t just have her as your bodyguard, maybe make her your personal assistant too.”

Charlotte thought about it and agreed readily.

The bidding was approved, and the entire Horizon Group returned to their orderly work. Everyone’s enthusiasm increased

The departments submitted their quarterly reports, showing much better results than before.

Looking at these documents, Charlotte smiled with satisfaction, “Next, we will fully develop the Holiday Resort Venture. After it’s done, everyone can take a long vacation.”

Frank responded and then said, “Mr. White is waiting for you in the hall. He said he has an appointment with you.”

Charlotte’s smile faded slightly, “I know.”

After getting ready, Charlotte went downstairs unhurriedly.

Seeing her, Donny greeted her with a smile.

“Why didn’t you come up?” Charlotte asked with a faint smile.

Donny shook his head, “Since you were busy, I didn’t want to disturb you. You’ll eventually finish work.”

Looking at the busy hall, Charlotte smiled lightly, “You can come up directly next time.”

Donny was secretly pleased but kept a straight face, nodding gently, “Okay.”

Taking Charlotte to a famous restaurant in Atlanta, Donny explained, “I’ve heard about this restaurant from a friend and made a reservation. If you don’t like it, we can change.”

ants sign, her gaze distant, “It’s

fine. Anywhere will do.”

Inside the private room, after ordering, Donny and Charlotte started chatting.

Charlotte realized that Donny had some unique perspectives on running a company.

Noticing her surprise, Donny chuckled, “These are just immature opinions of mine, just armchair strategies.”

“If you take over the White Group, you might do well,” Charlotte hinted.

Sure enough, a shadow flickered in Donny’s eyes, but he quickly regained his composure.

He laughed heartily, “Thank you for the good wishes. The most important thing now is to repay you.”

He called over the waiter, who was carrying a bottle of wine. The waiter suddenly tripped, and the Hangover Remedy shattered, splashing wine everywhere.

Charlotte frowned at the wine on her leg.

“What’s wrong with you?” Donny scolded the waiter, who kept apologizing.

After scolding the manager severely, Donny let them leave.

His gaze fell on Charlotte's stained leg, "Are you okay? Do you want to go to the restroom?"

Chapter 195 Subtle Maneuvers

Charlotte's eyes narrowed, and then she said, "Okay, please wait for me."

Exiting the private room, Charlotte's gaze landed on Gorya sitting not far away.

Indeed, from the beginning, Charlotte never intended to come alone. She had asked Gorya to wait nearby. As soon as Gorya saw her leave with Donny, she followed.

Charlotte never overestimated herself. If she only had to deal with Donny, she could handle it. But if Donny had backup, she could be in danger.

Gorya subtly followed, "Why did you come out?"

Charlotte's eyes flashed coldly, "I think he was planning to drug the wine."

From the beginning, there was something off about the waiter. Charlotte noticed the waiter's gaze always drifting toward Donny. Only when Donny stopped talking did the waiter "conveniently" trip.

Gorya's eyebrows furrowed deeply, "Do you want me to take care of him?"

This was the first time Charlotte felt a murderous intent from

Gorya.

She smiled, "No need. Since they have an ulterior motive, we should let them enjoy themselves for once."

Charlotte leaned in close to Gorya and whispered a few words.

Gorya's face instantly brightened up from anger, her eyes sparkling, "Okay! I'm on it."

She nodded quickly and turned to leave.

Charlotte gracefully returned to the private room.

At this time, Donny was already sitting leisurely at the dining table, with a new bottle of red wine on the table. Seeing Charlotte entering, Donny even showed a gentle smile, "Is it done?"

Charlotte nodded, "Let's continue our meal."

Suddenly, Donny picked up his wine glass and raised it toward Charlotte, "I apologize for forgetting your birthday. This drink is to make up for it."

He drank the wine in one go, staring intently at Charlotte.

As Charlotte hesitated, the door to the private room opened.

A charming red-lipped beauty entered, and Donny, who was interrupted from his anticipation, glanced over in displeasure. Seeing the beauty, he was momentarily stunned.

Are you David's friend? The beauty asked with a smile, catching Donny's attention.

Charlotte quickly switched the wine glasses and refilled her glass, pretending to pour wine for Donny.

Once the red-lipped beauty left, Donny turned his attention back to the table.

Charlotte pretended she had just finished pouring wine and quickly withdrew her hand.

By the time Donny's attention returned to the table, this was the scene he saw.

Charlotte casually said, “I don’t accept your apology, but I’ll accept your wishes.”

Donny carefully observed Charlotte’s expression and he found nothing strange. Donny sighed in relief and raised his glass again, “It’s my fault. Let’s toast to your birthday.”

They both smiled at each other and finished their wine.

Charlotte’s phone lit up, showing only a room number.

She discreetly shifted her gaze back to Donny, who felt dizzy and faint.

Chapter 196 Tony and Donny’s Unveiled Scheme

Instinctively, he looked at Charlotte, who was still sitting there, smiling at him.

Donny finally realized something was wrong.

With trembling fingers, he pointed at her, “You...”

“I’m fine, thanks for your concern,” Charlotte even managed a big smile, making Donny even more alarmed.

He thought his plan was flawless and was waiting for Charlotte to fall into his trap.

But who would have thought she saw through his scheme and turned it around on him?

Donny was enraged and tried to get up, but he felt weak and finally passed out.

Only when he completely lost consciousness did Charlotte coldly approach him.

If she hadn’t been prepared, she would be the one lying there

now.

Charlotte sent a message without any facial expression, and soon wrong door earlier.

If it weren't for her, Charlotte would have had to think of another way to switch the wine glasses. She was a big help.

“Hi, I'm your bodyguard and personal assistant, Mandy Swift,” The beauty flirtatiously introduced herself, winking at Charlotte.

Charlotte was surprised that she was on her side and smiled at her.

Mandy quickly approached Donny and looked down at him, “Shall we take him to the room now?”

Charlotte nodded, about to help, but saw Mandy grab Donny by the collar and effortlessly lift him up.

Charlotte was shocked, and Gorya said, “She's very strong. You'll get used to it.”

At the entrance to the private room, Mandy draped Donny's arm over her shoulder, pretending he was drunk, and confidently walked out.

Surprisingly, everything went smoothly, and the four of them went upstairs and took Donny to a room.

Gorya had already booked a room across the hall. As Charlotte was about to go over, she saw Mandy undressing Donny.

“What are you doing?” Charlotte exclaimed.

Mandy smiled, “Just helping out with your plan.”

Seeing Donny’s clothes fall piece by piece, Charlotte decided it was best not to watch and quickly left.

Shortly after Mandy left, Tony silently appeared at the door. He smirked, his eyes filled with determination.

Although prepared, seeing Tony’s greasy face still made Charlotte feel sick.

Tony entered the room, and soon after, Gorya and a group of reporters gathered outside.

Sure enough, as soon as Tony entered, he saw the raised blanket on the dark bed. He sneered for a moment and quickly embraced the person underneath.

Realizing something felt off, Tony was just about to lift the blanket to check. Suddenly, a group of reporters burst into the room from the doorway, taking rapid photographs of the room.

Some headlines even read: Shocking! Mr. Tony actually...

Tony was caught off guard, and yelled at them, “What do you think you’re doing? This is private property.”

The reporters didn’t care and swarmed him with questions.

“Mr. Tony, are you coming out?” One reporter quickly asked, only to be met with Tony’s disgusted face.

“Get out!” Tony angrily stared at the reporters, “If you don’t leave, I’ll make sure you all lose your jobs!”

Chapter 197 Revelations and a New Assistant

The room was silent for a moment, then a reporter whispered, “Sorry, we’re broadcasting live.”

Tony’s vision went dark, and at this moment, Donny, still under the influence of some drug, stumbled forward and hugged Tony, mumbling to himself.

Disgusted, Tony turned around and slapped Donny, “Get off me!”

Startled by the slap, Donny looked at Tony in horror, “What did you do to me?”

Upon hearing this, the reporters swarmed them like flies to a rotten smell.

“Are you Mr. Tony’s lover? Are you having a secret meeting here?”

“Your reaction is so shocking, did Mr. Tony do something unusual to you? Have you considered calling the police?”

Tony’s face turned pale, he quickly dragged Donny inside and slammed the door shut.

Before Donny could speak, Tony punched him hard in the stomach.

“You promised you could get Charlotte here! Why is it you in the bed instead?” Tony roared, thinking of the predatory reporters outside, he wished he could punch Donny to death.

Donny, being weak, couldn’t withstand Tony’s assault and fainted.

After howling a few times, Donny fainted completely.

Looking at Donny, Tony spat in disgust and was about to kick him when his phone rang.

Charlotte, who had been watching the whole event, waited until all the reporters left before she left with a smile.

Back at the villa, Mandy formally introduced herself to Charlotte, “My name is Mandy Swift. I’ll be your personal assistant and bodyguard. Nice to meet you.”

Mandy was neither humble nor arrogant, confidently looking at Charlotte with a wink.

Curious about the timing of Mandy’s arrival at the restaurant, Charlotte asked, “How did you get here just in time?”

Mandy took a crystal hairpin from Charlotte’s head with a mini camera on it.

Charlotte’s expression changed immediately.

After learning Br

most. Yet, she didn’t feel it when Mandy placed something on her head.

Seeing Charlotte’s shock, Mandy chuckled, “It’s just a small trick, I can teach you if you’re curious.”

“Alright,” Charlotte agreed quickly.

Mandy was surprised by Charlotte’s quick acceptance, “No wonder Sharon chooses to follow you.”

Back in the day, when Sharon claimed he would retire, they all thought he was joking. But he really did retire for five years.

One of the reasons Mandy accepted Sharon’s offer was to see who Charlotte was.

Charlotte smiled, “He just follows me because I pay well.”

Mandy and Gorya were skeptical, considering their wealth, why would Sharon bow down for money?

Curious, Mandy asked, “How much?”

Charlotte named a price.

Mandy’s eyes widened, “So...”

“You’re paid half of what he gets,” Charlotte casually remarked.

A half?

Mandy was initially angry,

Sharon gets?

But thinking about the amount, she couldn’t help but smile.

Half is still a pretty good deal.

Chapter 198 Inheritance Struggles and Counterattacks of Setbacks

But she needed to find a way to replace Sharon.

On her first day, Mandy set this lofty goal, while far away in Albania, Sharon sneezed for no reason.

Trevor called soon after, “Your move was brilliant!”

From Trevor’s cheerful tone, Charlotte learned the aftermath of the story.

After Tony returned home, he found out that his news was all over the internet. Coupled with his previous news of harassing Charlotte, many netizens mocked him for changing his orientation out of frustration.

Now, not only was his reputation tarnished, but he also lost face. completely.

Reportedly, Pope Group's stocks plummeted, and it was said that Patrick almost fainted upon hearing the news. It was Trevor who managed to revive him.

Sure, Trevor pinched people with some of his own personal desires mixed in, resulting in Patrick having to wear a mask every time he went out for the next few days.

The Pope family soon became a joke in the circle. Those who used to dislike the Pope family took the opportunity to step on them. Anyway, the Pope family didn't have the energy to fight anymore, so they simply lay down and accepted the situation.

Tony hated Charlotte so much that he was itching to get back at her, but couldn't find a way to do it. So, he turned his attention to the White family.

In just three days, most of the orders the White family had signed were canceled. Even those that weren't were threatened with price cuts. Levi was in deep trouble.

"Don't rush to enjoy the drama," Sharon heard Charlotte gloating, "The White family will definitely blame you for this. They will definitely come after you."

To which Charlotte sneered, "Even if I don't enjoy the drama, won't they come after me?"

Her words were reasonable, and Sharon had no retort.

He then changed the topic to Linda Clinton, "Your guess was right. Linda, after learning that Beltane had a fiancée, set up a trap to make her presence known. She even tried to instigate a fight between Beltane and his fiancée."

Charlotte laughed, "Linda has truly been corrupted by her mother over the years. She only uses methods that are not above board."

Who could possibly be engaged to Beltane other than someone

extraordinary? Her actions would not only prevent Beltane from breaking off the engagement but would also cost the Sway family a lot of money and push him further away.

The next day, Charlotte was woken up by the White family. She seriously wondered if Sharon's mouth had a magic charm. Why did he mention the White family yesterday, and they appeared today?

Levi and his family arrived at the door, where they were stopped by Mandy with a smile.

"Who are you?" Levi looked at Mandy and was momentarily taken aback by her beauty.

Mandy smiled lightly, "Who do you think I am?"

Levi was startled, then angrily said, "Do you know who I am? How dare you speak to me like that?"

Mandy's smile deepened, "Of course, I know who you are."

Levi looked a bit smug, but Mandy indifferently said, "Aren't you the scumbag who took someone else's inheritance, shamelessly abused someone else's daughter, and is about to go bankrupt because you owe 300 million dollars?"

There was so much information in her statement that the Whites were left with a dark expression.

Chapter 198 Inheritance Struggles and Counterattacks of Setbacks

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Chapter 199 Clash at the Doorstep

As a narrow-minded middle-aged woman, Diana had long been jealous of Mandy’s charm. Hearing Mandy’s words, she became even angrier and tried to slap her.

Slap!

The loud slap surprised the birds in the nearby trees. Levi was stunned, looking at Mandy.

And then he looked at Diana’s swollen right cheek, unsure of how to react.

Diana screamed in anger, “How dare you hit me!”

“So what if I hit you? Should I check the calendar first?” Mandy boldly responded, leaving the Whites dumbfounded.

For a moment, they forgot who the real villain was.

Levi knew he couldn’t confront Mandy head-on. He said, “No matter what, I am your boss’s foster father. Is this how you treat your elders?”

Diana added, “Your boss has become quite famous recently. If those netizens find out about her real character, wouldn’t they turn against her?”

Before Diana could finish her sentence, her phone buzzed with several intimate photos of Levi with different women.

She looked at Levi in disbelief and slapped him, “How could you do this to me?”

Before they could even enter the villa, the Whites were already in a commotion outside.

Inside the living room, Charlotte looked at Eric, “If you keep sending those photos, will the Whites ever be able to enter?”

Eric adjusted his glasses, “It’s possible. They have too many skeletons in their closet.”

So many that Eric could find them without much effort.

Charlotte pondered for a moment, “Then let’s not use that now. Save it for next time.”

Eric chuckled and stopped what he was doing.

By the time Levi and Diana had sorted things out, it was already half an hour later. During that time, Mandy had brought

out some sunflower seeds and was leaning against the door, watching their back and forth.

Seeing this, the bruised Donny yelled, “Even if Charlotte doesn’t want to acknowledge us who raised her, she should at least not turn away her guests.”

Finish speaking, he tried to barge into the house. No one saw how Mandy moved, but in three seconds, Donny was on the

ground, howling in pain.

Mandy looked at Yvonne, who had been silent, and asked, “Do you want to try loo?”

Yvonne quickly backed away, shaking her head, “I just came with them. It doesn’t matter if I go in or not.”

Mandy couldn’t help but laugh.

With no other option, Levi and Diana shouted from the doorway, “Charlotte! We know you’re hiding in there. Come

out!”

Before Charlotte could respond, neighbors from nearby villas began to peek out.

Charlotte came out calmly, “Are you here to pay me back?”

The mention of repayment made the Whites flinch for a moment. Levi and Diana then angrily stared at her, “Donny kindly invited you to dinner for your birthday. Why did you frame him?”

Diana helped up Donny, who was still on the ground, “Look at the injuries on his face! You caused this!”

“Really?” Charlotte looked Donny up and down, “It seems Tony didn’t hit him too hard, at least he can still stand, right?”

“You!”

Chapter 200 Tactical Maneuvers

Levi glared at Charlotte and shouted, “I don’t care! It’s all because of you that he’s like this! You have to pay us the medical bills!”

“How much do you want?” Charlotte asked with a smirk.

“One hundred million dollars!” Levi exclaimed, “And you have to give back the two million dollars he gave you before!”

That two million dollars was not from selling Donny’s house. Instead, it was from Tony, given to Donny to lure Charlotte.

Initially, they thought that once Charlotte had deeper relations with Donny, the two million dollars would be a small matter. However, their plans were ruined before they even started, and they even lost Mrs. Smith’s support.

Regardless of his feelings, Tony didn’t want Charlotte to benefit from the two million dollars, so he asked Donny for the money back.

Donny had no means to repay him and sought ways to get the money from Charlotte.

Feeling outmatched, he informed Levi and Diana of everything. Upon hearing this, both Levi and Diana saw a possible solution to their predicament.

Tony was extremely resentful of Charlotte. If they could make Charlotte unhappy, wouldn't it make Tony happy?

Maybe if Tony was happy, he would let them off the hook.

After a discussion, they came to the door in high spirits.

The group eagerly approached the matter but was stopped at the door before they could act.

Seeing the arrogant appearance of the Whites, Mandy laughed.

She was ready to confront them physically, but Charlotte stopped her.

Confused, Mandy looked at Charlotte. Charlotte simply said, "Don't hit them. What if, after the fight, we have to pay them two hundred million dollars? Wouldn't that settle the debt?"

Mandy laughed, "That makes sense. I can't afford to pay that."

Levi didn't care and warned Charlotte, "If you don't want me spreading rumors online, you'd better pay up."

Charlotte took out her phone, ready to record, "Do you want to go online? Let me help you."

Recalling the controversy Charlotte had caused with her previous live streams, Levi was instantly intimidated. He demanded, "What are you doing?"

"Starting a live stream for you." Charlotte replied with a smirk,

her eyes cold, "To tell everyone how you drugged me planning to sell me off once again."

There was a time when Charlotte had a tiny hope that a decent individual might emerge from the White family, considering Donny was a well-educated teacher.

But reality told her otherwise. The power of genes is mighty.

“That’s why you’re father-and-son relation. The shameful deeds you both commit are identical.”

Charlotte’s mocking look deeply hurt Levi, who trembled and pointed at her.

Before he could curse, Charlotte mockingly said, “You wanted money, right? As parents, can’t you discipline your son? If you slap him, I’ll give you five million dollars. Unlimited offer.”

Hearing this, the expressions of Levi and Diana changed.

Sensing danger, Donny stammered, “Charlotte! Don’t go too far!”

The mocking look in Charlotte’s eyes became even more evident, “Isn’t this what I learned from you?”