

## Fled With CEO's Twin Babies Chapter 61 - 70

### Chapter 61 I am not weak

Joe froze for a moment. He had indeed investigated this matter.

Charlotte smiled indifferently. "Mr. Smith, you don't come here just to thank me, do you?"

"The government has an emergency meeting today to discuss the land in the east of the city." Joe looked at Charlotte and said, "We can attend the meeting together."

Charlotte immediately sent a message to Frank to confirm the authenticity of it. After confirming that it was true, she nodded. and agreed.

After getting in Joe's car, the two of them were particularly silent.

Looking at Charlotte who was silently looking out of the window, Joe suddenly had a strange feeling.

Before they divorced, it was Mia who took the initiative to find topics to talk about with him every time. The atmosphere between them was not warm but definitely not cold.

But now, there was no common topic for them to share when sitting in the same car.

Joe also looked out of the window. With a casual glance, his brows suddenly sank.

"Stop the car."

Joe ordered the driver to park the car by the side of the road and rushed down without saying a word to Charlotte.

Charlotte looked at his back as he left quickly. After hesitating for a moment, she followed him.

Sensing the movement behind him, Joe had no time to say anything and ran into an alley not far away.

When Joe arrived, he saw three men surrounding a woman.

The woman's mouth seemed to be gagged, and she sobbed.

Joe frowned and rushed forward to kick one of the men over.

The three men were shocked by Joe's move and looked in his direction.

"Mind your own business!"

Ruthlessness flashed across the men's eyes. They drew out their daggers and charged at Joe.

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Joe didn't even look at the daggers in their hands as he nimbly dodged their attacks.

He quickly and accurately grabbed one man's wrist and snatched the dagger from his hand.

The dagger quickly cut the back of the man's hand, leaving a bloodstain.

The man didn't expect Joe to be so good at martial arts and grabbed his injured hand.

The other two men exchanged glances and attacked him from both sides.

Joe reacted quickly. First, he grabbed a man's hand, threw him to the opposite side, and slammed him into his companion.

The three of them fell into a heap.

At this time, they saw Charlotte, who was standing not far

away.

Their eyes lit up. As long as they had a hostage, they would be able to escape.

A man moved quickly and rushed to Charlotte.

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“Watch out!”

Joe shouted coldly and quickly stepped forward to pull the man away.

But before he could touch him, he saw the man twitch twice and fall softly to the ground.

Charlotte did not change her expression. “You should indeed attack weak people, but I am not weak.”

These people didn’t expect to meet such tough opponents. Not to mention Joe, even the delicate beauty, Charlotte, was a ruthless woman who could make people faint without batting

an eyelid.

They looked at each other hesitantly, then simply abandoned their companions and ran away.

Joe wanted to chase after him, but Wendy called out softly, “Joe!”

Only then did Charlotte realize that the person Joe was in such a hurry to save was Wendy.

At this time, Wendy was in a bad condition. She was sitting on the side of the road with a big belly, and there were bruises all over her body. She didn’t look well at all.

Joe frowned, took off his clothes, and covered Wendy with them. “Who are they?”

## Chapter 62 Wendy's Plan

"I just want to go home and see my mother. After all, I won't be back for a long time..." Wendy bit her lower lip and looked pitiful.

When she glanced at Charlotte, a trace of jealousy and hatred flashed in her eyes, which were suppressed very well.

"I didn't expect to meet these people on the way..." Wendy covered her face and cried. There was also a large bruise on her arm, which made her look extremely pitiful.

Joe raised his eyebrows slightly, bent down to pick her up, and walked toward the car.

"Why don't you take her to the hospital? I'll go to the city hall first." Charlotte was not interested in their intimate scene, so she simply said.

Wendy shrank into the arms of Joe and looked up at her. "Miss. White..."

"My surname is Clinton." Charlotte interrupted her without hesitation. "You'd better go to the hospital for a check-up now. After all, you are still pregnant."

## Chapter 62 Wendy's Plan

Speaking of the child, Wendy froze and looked away. "No need... I."

She was indeed lucky. There was a traffic light at the entrance of the alley, and Joe happened to see her being taken in there.

Her face was covered with tear stains and bruises. She looked at Joe pitifully and said, “I don’t want to go to the hospital.”

Joe said in a low voice, “You don’t look well. Go to the hospital.”

“I’m really fine...” Wendy leaned against his neck and said softly, “Can you accompany me?”

Seeing that Joe didn’t have time now, Charlotte turned around and took a taxi to the city hall.

Wendy curled her lips quietly and continued in a soft voice, “Joe, I...”

“In the past, when you went to your mother’s house, the driver would send you downstairs.” Joe put Wendy in the back seat of the car and looked down at her.

Wendy couldn’t say anything and raised her head in shock.

“Although those people tried their best to hide, they avoided you just right every time they took action. They even would rather catch Charlotte as a hostage than you, who was more

Chapter 62 Wendy’s Plan delicate. Why?”

Disappointment filled Joe’s eyes.

He didn’t understand why the kind, strong, and brave little girl had grown up to be like this.

“Joe, I...” How surprised Wendy was before, how anxious she was now.

She had thought that her trick would help her regain the trust of Joe but didn’t expect that it would be exposed by him as soon as it started.

“Joe, my belly hurts.” Wendy covered her stomach and bent down.

Joe had thought that she was lying, but when he saw the blood flowing out from the hem of her skirt, his expression changed. “Wait, I’ll take you to the hospital right away!”

After that, he quickly got in the car and drove to the hospital.

On the other side, when Charlotte took a taxi to the city center, the meeting inside had already begun.

In order not to disrupt the order of the venue, she casually found a seat near the door and listened to the introduction inside.

But at this moment, a fat man ran into the room. He couldn’t find a seat for a while and said directly to Charlotte, “Give me your seat.”

Charlotte didn’t react at first. When she saw the fat man staring at her, she realized. “Are you instructing me?”

“Otherwise?!” The fat man was sweating and even more impatient. “Which company are you from? I want your company’s boss to fire you!”

Chapter 63 A Hero Saved a Beauty

Charlotte saw that the fat man’s clothes were expensive, and the watch on his wrist was worth millions of dollars. No wonder he was so arrogant.

She smiled faintly and said, “It’s your option.”

After that, she turned her head away and ignored the fat

man.

The fat man was flustered and exasperated but also knew that the occasion was important. After thinking for a while, he turned his head and went out.

It didn't take long for him to bring the staff here.

"Miss, please show me your invitation," the staff asked gently.

Charlotte glanced at Mr. Merouin and roughly guessed that he was making trouble, so she did not make things difficult for the staff. "If you need it, please wait a moment."

"What are you waiting for?" Before the staff could speak, he shouted, "I know that you are from the club. Aren't you an Internet celebrity? I advise you to leave now, or the security guards will drag you out later."

Charlotte turned a deaf ear and sent a message to Frank.

Seeing that she ignored him, Mr. Merouin became even angrier. He walked past the staff and was about to pull her.

Charlotte glanced at him coldly, grabbed his finger, and twisted it down. "Didn't anyone tell you not to touch others casually?"

She was a woman, but her aura made Mr. Merouin subconsciously look away.

It just so happened that there was a break in the middle of the meeting, so many people gathered around.

Mr. Merouin was embarrassed and shouted, "Where's your invitation? You don't even have one. Get out of here!"

At this time, someone in the crowd recognized Charlotte. "Isn't this the former Miss White? Some time ago, she said that she was not the biological daughter of the White Family. Her surname seems to be Clinton, right?"

Everyone looked at her with more probing eyes.

Mr. Merouin suddenly showed a malicious smile. “I was wondering why you refused to leave. It turns out that you want to find a husband here. Then I don’t dare to delay you.

### Chapter 63 A Hero Saved a Beauty

After all, cutting off a person’s path to wealth is like killing his parents.”

For the first time, Charlotte looked straight at Mr. Merouin in

her eyes, ignoring all his actions. She glanced at his fat face and sneered. “Finding a husband? Only a person with such a dirty mind like you would think so.”

Many people present who didn’t like Mr. Merouin burst into laughter and echoed.

Mr. Merouin was humiliated in front of everyone and flew into a rage. “Do you still think you are Miss White? Without the family, you can only sell yourself! I just don’t know how much you are worth.”

Charlotte glanced at him with disgust and slapped him hard in the face when he was off guard. “You didn’t know how to respect women in the past few decades. You’d better turn yourself into a woman and experience the feeling.”

Mr. Merouin understood what Charlotte meant and glared at her fiercely. He raised his hand and was about to hit her when he was kicked to the ground.

“Who do you think you are? How dare you attack her?” David stood in front of Mr. Merouin, looking furious.

Mr. Merouin actually wanted to hurt his precious woman.

Charlotte did not take Mr. Merouin seriously, because she was sure that he could not hurt her. She seemed to have never seen David so angry before. “Didn’t you go on a business trip? Why are you back?”

Although Mr. Merouin didn’t know Charlotte, he knew David.



He was kicked so hard but didn't dare to show any dissatisfaction. He struggled to stand up and apologized to David, "I'm sorry, Mr. Johnson, I was blind, I didn't know she was your.."

Mr. Merouin hesitated as his gaze wandered between the two of them. He did not know what their relationship was.

At this time, Charlotte also received the message and showed the picture to the staff.

Just as the staff was glancing at the invitation card, he shouted in surprise, "The chairman of the Horizon Group?"

## Chapter 64 The Chairman of the Horizon Group

The staff looked at Charlotte in disbelief.

As a staff member of this meeting, he certainly knew that all invitation letters were registered and there was no possibility of impersonation.

"You are the chairman of Horizon Group, aren't you?"

He had heard of the rumors of the chairman of the Horizon Group before but had never seen her in person because she was too mysterious.

Who would have thought that Mr. Merouin would completely offend the chairman of Horizon Group today?

The staff hurriedly explained the cause and effect of the matter to her. Mr. Merouin vowed that she was an Internet celebrity who had sneaked into the venue and occupied a place, so he had no choice but to come here.

His voice was not restrained, and everyone's eyes were instantly focused on her.

The White Family had suffered a great loss!

That was the Horizon Group!

Even if it couldn't surpass the Johnson Group and the Smith Group in a short time, it would happen sooner or later.

"The Horizon Group?"

Mr. Merouin widened his eyes and the last trace of hope in his heart was gone.

He could plead for mercy after offending Mr. Johnson but had completely offended Charlotte just now.

He simply blacked out and fainted.

As if waking up from a dream, the staff quickly asked someone to carry Mr. Merouin out, while he personally invited Charlotte and David to the first row.

The name of the Horizon Group was written on the side.

After sitting down, Charlotte asked David, "Didn't you say that you would come back in three days? Why did you come back so soon?"

It was only when David was facing Charlotte that he retracted

Chapter 64 The Chairman of the Horizon G... 3/4 to give you a surprise but didn't expect to see that person!"

As soon as David thought of what he had just seen, he was so angry that his heart ached.

Charlotte laughed instead.

"That man wanted to hit you just now. How can you still laugh?" David glared at her grumpily.

But Charlotte smiled even more happily.

"Have you forgotten the first time we met?"

David was speechless.

At that time, he was having fun in a bar in Albania with a group of friends and happened to meet someone who wanted to hurt Charlotte. At first, he planned to help her for the

sake of being from Zyphoria but didn't expect that before he stepped forward, she had solved the problem herself.

She was a smart, strong, and elegant woman. Her counterattacks were straightforward and efficient.

It was so David gradually fell in love with her.

"Even if I know he can't hurt you, I can't take this lying down," David shouted coldly. "Doesn't Joe come here with you? Why is

of the Horizon G

he miceing"!

Charlotte suddenly realized this" if wor because of this that

David come to the venue to find her

She smiled faintly and told him what had just happened.

Chapter 65 Three Years of Learning Cooking

"Joe is indeed a bastard." David said sarcastically and

wondered what drug Wendy had fed Joe to make him so obsessed with her.

Seeing that Charlotte was not affected, he secretly breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that she was really letting Joe go.

After the meeting, Charlotte and David went to find the mayor together.

Obviously, the mayor, Mr. Brown, had already known what had happened before. He apologized to Charlotte and said, "I'm sorry, Miss Clinton! We didn't manage the venue well before and made you suffer."

Charlotte remained smiling. She shook her head and said, “You can’t control the actions of others. He’s just a clown. There’s no need to pay attention to him.”

Mr. Brown smiled and said nothing but thought more highly of her in his heart.

The three of them talked about the land in the east of the city.

## Chapter 65 Three Years of Learning Cooking

Although Mr. Brown did not give them a definite answer, he had begun to favor them.

That was what Joe saw when he entered the door.

Seeing David standing with Charlotte, he frowned slightly.

“Mr. Smith...”

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Behind him, Jack reminded him softly. Thinking of what he had just seen in the hospital, he couldn’t help having a headache.

Although Joe called a doctor as soon as possible, they failed to keep the child in Wendy’s belly. After hearing the news, Wendy cried silently for a long time, and then asked Joe with red eyes, “I don’t want to go abroad and don’t wanna leave you! Is that okay?”

Looking at her red eyes and pale face, Joe stared at Wendy for a long time. “Don’t do anything else. Take good care of yourself during this period of time.””

Wendy agreed with a pale face and threw herself weakly into Joe’s arms.

Thinking of what had just happened, Joe did not push her away.

After comforting Wendy, He rushed to the meeting site and

didn’t expect to see the harmonious scene between the two of them.

His face suddenly turned cold.

Coincidentally, Mr. Brown saw Joe and immediately invited.

him to lunch.

Joe naturally did not refuse. “Since it’s a coincidence, why don’t I treat everyone to the CAL Restaurant? It just so happens that Miss Clinton likes to go there.”

The CAL Restaurant was a private restaurant owned by the Smith Group. The standard of becoming a member was extremely strict, and the dishes and services there were all top-notch.

When Charlotte was still Mrs. Smith, she often went there.

She smiled sarcastically. Joe had thought that she liked the food there, but only she knew how much time and effort she had spent learning how to cook the dishes he liked in CAL Restaurant.

Although in the end, he didn’t even have a taste.

Mr. Brown looked at Charlotte, and she only smiled faintly. “It’s Okay!”

When they arrived at the CAL Restaurant, they happened to see Mr. Bush, the chef, come out of the private room after introducing the dishes to the guests.

His eyes immediately fell on Charlotte. “I haven’t seen you for a long time. Don’t you learn how to cook?”

Mr. Bush had always been immersed in the kitchen and rarely heard the rumors outside. He still didn’t know about the divorce between Joe and Mia.

Only then did he notice Joe, who was beside Charlotte. He smiled knowingly and said, “It turns out that you got what you wanted. Congratulations! You didn’t waste your three years of learning cooking in vain.””

Joe suddenly looked at her.

Charlotte slightly curled her fingers. Before she could speak, David put his arm around her shoulder and said with a smile to Mr. Bush, “The lady in front of you is single now. She cooks just to please herself.”

#### Chapter 66 He Ignored Her Contribution

Mr. Bush was a little confused, but when he saw Charlotte’s expression that he had guessed that he had said something wrong, he quickly apologized and left.

Mr. Brown also looked a little embarrassed.

Charlotte smiled and said, “David is right. People should cook to please themselves not to please others.”

Joe took a deep look at her.

Mr. Bush hurried back to the kitchen and asked his disciples, “What happened to our boss and his wife? Did they quarrel?”

As the most gossipy chef in CAL Restaurant, Alan looked at Mr. Bush in disbelief. “Boss divorced five years ago, and he is remarrying soon.”

Mr. Bush’s realised he had said something wrong. No wonder back there the atmosphere was so weird.

Before Mr. Bush could ask further questions, the director invited him to a private room.

#### Chapter 66 He Ignored Her Contribution.

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In the private room sat Joe in a suit and he asked him, “Tell me about learning cooking. What did you mean?”

There was a flash of surprise in Mr. Bush’s eyes. “You don’t

know? Mrs. Smith, no, Miss White didn't even know how to

hold the kitchen knife when she first came here! Later, she could easily make a table of exquisite dishes. Can't you see such great progress?"

Thinking of how Charlotte had worked so hard to learn how to cook for him, Mr. Bush became a little angry as he spoke.

"I'm stubborn. I don't like taking in disciples at will, and I don't like to do those trivial things. So when Miss White proposed to learn cooking, I refused several times."

"I don't know how many times she came to me before I agreed." Mr. Bush said in a deep voice, "It's hard to learn how to cook. It took Miss White nearly a week to learn how to hold a kitchen knife, and her hands are full of scars."

Mr. Bush's words reminded Joe of the past.

Not long after they got married, Charlotte had a lot of wounds on her hand. When he heard the nanny ask her what was going on, she just smiled and did not answer.

At that time, Joe didn't take Charlotte seriously at all and just

For a long time after that, Charlotte would stew a pot of soup for him every day, and then it would become a dish, dessert, and the types of dishes would never repeat.

Unfortunately, Joe hadn't had a single bite.

He had never thought that Charlotte would learn these things for him. His disgust and prejudice against her made him refuse all her efforts and hospitality.

Seeing that he was lost in thought, Mr. Bush also felt relieved and quickly said goodbye to leave.

Back in the private room, Joe said to Charlotte in a low voice, "I have a few questions to discuss with you. Please come over."

She really wanted to refuse, but when she saw that Mr. Brown was still here, she couldn't refuse him face to face, lest Mr. Brown suspected that the two partners were not on good terms. So she had to agree.

Joe took Charlotte to the private room next door. With a heavy gaze, he asked, “Why didn’t you tell me you learned how to cook for me?”

Before coming here, she had already guessed his purpose.

And when he finally asked her, she couldn’t help but respond with a touch of sarcasm. “What does it matter if I tell you or not? Back then, you only had someone else in your heart and despised me. Whether I told you or not wouldn’t have made a difference.”

## Chapter 67 Her Trace

“I’ve done a lot for you in the past. Mr. Smith, you don’t have to make such a fuss. After all, I won’t be stupid anymore.”

As Joe left CAL Restaurant, what Charlotte said to him kept echoing in his ears.

After a moment of silence, he suddenly said to Jack, who was driving, “Let’s go to the villa.”

“Okay.” Jack turned the car around calmly and blacklisted Wendy’s phone number.

It was better to avoid the calls as expected.

Sure enough, when Wendy found out that Joe didn’t visit her, she anxiously called Jack. She didn’t dare to bother Joe because she was afraid that he would hate her. However, it was a piece of cake for her to deal with an assistant..

Unexpectedly, no one picked up the phone.

Wendy gritted her teeth in anger. How dare Jack blacklist her? He was just a small assistant.

Just as she was in a fit of anger, the door suddenly opened.



When Wendy saw the coming person, her smile immediately froze. “Why are you here?”

A woman in a designer suit came in and scolded her. “Didn’t you say you were very good? How did you end up in such a miserable state? How did you manage to capture the heart of Joe when the child is gone?”

Wendy glared at her grumpily. “Mom! I know what I’m doing!”

“You know?” Mrs. Swan sneered and looked around. “If you knew what to do, you wouldn’t have ended up like this.”

She sneered and looked at Wendy. “You just weren’t ruthless enough. What’s the point of arguing on the Internet? You have to do real tough movements.”

Wendy ignored her and asked, “What are you doing here?”

Seeing that she was impatient, Mrs. Swan didn’t take it to heart, stretched out two fingers, and rubbed them. “You haven’t given me this month’s money yet.”

Wendy froze. “How much?”

“500,000 dollars.” Mrs. Swan smiled ingratiatingly, but Wendy

Chapter 67 Her Trace

exclaimed, “Really? Do you really think I own a bank? No!”

Mrs. Swan immediately stopped smiling and said coldly, “Don’t forget how you get touched with Joe. If...”

“Stop.”

Although Wendy knew that Joe would not appear, her face was still pale. “Don’t go crazy! If anything happens to me, you’ll be hacked to death by those creditors!”

Although she complained, Wendy still took out her mobile phone to transfer money.

Only then did Mrs. Swan smile with satisfaction. “Thank you! Take good care of yourself and try to get Joe’s child again.”

After that, she turned around and left.

Wendy looked at the closed door and smashed the vase on the ground angrily.

Back at home, Charlotte saw the two children playing in the living room.

To be exact, Anna was playing a game. Ben answered perfunctorily and his eyes fell on the laptop.

“Mom!”

Seeing Charlotte come back, Anna threw down the toy in her hand and rushed to her.

The heavyweight made Charlotte lose her balance. Fortunately, David, who was standing behind her, caught her in time, so that they did not fall together.

Knowing that she had caused trouble, Anna lowered her head and apologized to Charlotte seriously, “Mom, I’m sorry...”

Chapter 68 What She Had Done in the Past

“I’m fine.” Charlotte touched the head of Anna and turned her eyes to Ben. “What were you looking at just now?”

Ben turned over the laptop and said in a childish voice, “I’ve checked all the kindergartens you’ve recommended to me before and finally selected the most suitable one.”

Hearing this, David laughed and lifted Ben up high, which made him exclaim.

Ben laughed and begged for mercy. The two of them were playing fun.

David put Ben down, rubbed his hair, and said, “You don’t have to worry so much at such a young age. Your mother will definitely choose the most suitable kindergarten for you.”

Ben immediately agreed.

Seeing this, Charlotte quickly said, “Of course, since you have chosen it, it will be better. Thank you for helping me lighten the workload.””

## Chapter 68 What She Had Done in the Past

She glanced at the kindergarten marked by Ben. It was indeed a good one in all aspects, so she simply nodded and said, “Since you like it, let’s choose this one.”

Only then did Ben smile. “Anna and I promise to study hard.”

Charlotte quickly breathed a sigh of relief.

At this time, she did not notice why Ben chose this kindergarten, and Ben breathed a sigh of relief carefully.

On the other side, Joe returned to the villa and found the nanny who used to work at home. He asked seriously, “Has Mia done anything for me that I don’t know all these years?”

The nanny started. She hadn’t expected Joe to spend so much effort inviting her over just to ask this question.

Although she was confused, the nanny still told him everything she knew over the years.

“When she is still at home, she will personally sort out the recipes every day and prepare a cup of coffee for you.”

“Except that, your daily diet, clothes, and going out will be checked by her, especially the safety of the car. She will

definitely follow the driver to check it in person before she can rest assured.”

“She went to ask a famous doctor to prepare your antidote.

and stomach medicine, and it has always been that doctor...”

“Stop.”

Joe interrupted the nanny and his face darkened.

She was stunned. “But there are still many things that I haven’t said...”

She had been with them for three years and had witnessed how much effort Charlotte had put in and how Joe had ignored her. Now that she finally had the chance and wanted to clarify everything to Joe to let him know what he had missed!

However, Joe had no intention of listening anymore.

Jack had to make a gesture to the nanny, asking her to leave first.

Ever since they divorced, Joe rarely came to this villa. After all, it was a place where they had lived for three years. Mia had left too many traces here.

Joe had always thought that it was because he hated her that he didn’t come here, but now it seemed that he didn’t want to think of her from here.

After all, she was the only one in his well-organized life who had disrupted his trajectory and exceeded his control.

He hated this kind of feeling.

“Let’s go.”

Joe glanced at the villa and said to Jack.

Jack nodded in agreement. Then, he heard Joe say, “I remember that David used to like hanging out in nightclubs the most and had many ex-girlfriends?”

“There seems to be such a rumor,” Jack replied hesitantly.

Joe sneered and said, “That’s good. Help him find out if there are any his children wandering outside. If there aren’t, go find those ex-girlfriends and let them have a good chat with him.”

## Chapter 69 Escape

Early the next morning, Charlotte took the two children to experience kindergarten together.

The principal was very happy to see the two lovely children. She promised Charlotte solemnly, “Don’t worry, we will take good care of them.”

Charlotte nodded, bent down, and said to Ben and Anna, “You stay in the kindergarten and you will see me when school is over.”

Ben and Anna looked at each other and nodded obediently.

The last meeting with Mr. Brown had not been completed yet, so Charlotte touched their heads and left.

Unexpectedly, Ben pinched Anna’s hand halfway.

Anna nodded nervously and cried out, “Teacher, my stomach hurts. Can you take me to the toilet?”

The principal naturally agreed and was about to call another teacher to show Ben the way to the classroom, but he refused. “No, thanks. I know the way.”

Then, he repeated the route.

Seeing that it was not far away, the principal agreed and repeatedly reminded him, “If you go to the wrong classroom, just find a teacher to lead the way for you.”

Ben nodded obediently.

Seeing the principal leaving with Anna in a hurry, Ben quickly turned his head, carefully avoided the camera, and went all the way to the corner of the park.

When he decided to study in this kindergarten, he had already investigated the layout and route of the kindergarten through the satellite map and found a hole that could be used to get out of the park.

Ben left it effortlessly, dusted off his clothes, and walked out of the alley with an indifferent look.

Having not returned to Zyphoria for a long time, Charlotte did not find that there was actually a shortcut to the vicinity of the Smith Group, which was also an important reason why Ben wanted to experience this school.

He wanted to see what kind of person his biological father was.

Charlotte did not know that the bold Ben had already

embarked on the road to finding Joe. At this time, she was having a good talk with Mr. Brown.

Mr. Brown was naturally happy to see the alliance between the Horizon Group and the Smith Group. However, after knowing about the relationship between Charlotte and Joe yesterday, he became a little hesitant.

“Miss Clinton and I have known each other for a long time. I have a question for you. During the project, if you and Mr. Smith...” Mr. Brown said in a euphemistic way, but Charlotte understood what he meant.

She smiled faintly and said, “You are a smart man and know that there is no eternal enemy but eternal interests. There is no endless hatred between Mr. Smith and me. Who would give up a project worth tens of billions of dollars because of anger?”

Mr. Brown looked at Charlotte in astonishment. He didn’t expect that she would make things clear in such a straightforward way.

After a long while, he laughed and said, “Miss Clinton, you are indeed simple and straightforward. I feel very safe working with someone like you!”

The implication was that he agreed to this project. The smile on Charlotte’s face became more brilliant. She reached out a

hand and shook hands with Mr. Brown. “This will definitely be a win-win cooperation.”

After the discussion, Mr. Brown looked at Charlotte in

confusion. “Didn’t we make an appointment to meet that day? Why doesn’t Mr. Smith come yet?”

She wasn’t sure why Joe didn’t show up either, so she could only gloss it over.

After meeting with Mr. Brown, Charlotte had been calling Joe, but no one answered.

She frowned and wondered where Joe had gone.

At this time, Joe was also very surprised. He was going to meet Mr. Brown and Charlotte today, but as soon as he went out of the company, he accidentally bumped into a cute little boy.

## Chapter 70 First Confrontation

“Watch out!”

As soon as Jack reminded him, the little boy fell to the ground.

Joe frowned slightly and stepped forward to lift the little boy up. For some reason, the child in front of him always gave him a familiar feeling, but he was very sure that he had never seen this child before.

“Where are your parents?” Joe asked with a dark expression.

The little boy shook his head blankly.

Joe became cold all of a sudden. He had nothing to do with this child, but he was very angry with the boy’s parents’ dereliction of duty.

Without hesitation, he carried the child into his car.

“Mr. Smith?” Jack looked at Joe in surprise. When did Mr. Smith become a warm-hearted citizen? “We don’t know where

the child comes from. Isn’t it better to send him to the police station?” Jack asked.



Joe glanced at him indifferently and said nothing.

Ben, who pretended to get lost, was secretly observing Joe. When he saw this, he couldn't help but frown.

He was forced to plan this scene today. Since Anna knew that their father was still alive, she had been clamoring to see Joe.

However, Ben was afraid that she would expose themselves, so he had to promise to take a look for her.

Looking at the handsome and aloof Joe, Ben curled his lips.

Jack had no choice but to order the driver to drive while reporting today's schedule to Joe. "This morning, we are going to the city hall with Miss Clinton to talk about the land with Mr. Brown. If there are no problems, we can sign the contract today."

Joe acknowledged in a low voice. His gaze remained fixed on the little boy beside him.

Miss Clinton?!

Ben was shocked. He tried his best to keep a straight face, but his heart was in a panic!

He knew that his mommy seemed to be cooperating with Joe recently but didn't know that they were going to meet today! If

w him, wouldn't he be exposed?

In a panic, he remembered that every time Anna made trouble, she would do the same thing, which was acting like

she was sick!

He covered his stomach with his little hand and cried out in

pain.

Joe had been keeping an eye on him, immediately lifted him onto his lap, and frowned.

“What’s wrong?”

Ben had never lied before, so he was so anxious that his face turned red. After a long while, he said, “My stomach hurts.”

“Turn around and go to the hospital,” Joe ordered the driver without hesitation. With a cold face, he asked, “Can you bear it?”

Ben was in a panic and was thinking about how to cover up his lie, so he didn’t hear what Joe said at all.

Looking at Ben, whose face was flushed, and unable to speak, Joe thought his stomach was too painful for him to speak.

He hesitated for a moment and put his hand on Ben. “Where does it hurt?”

Sensing the big hand on his belly, Ben blushed. He lowered his head and mumbled a few words without saying anything.

Joe should have been very impatient with this but still put his hand on Ben with a dark face and said nothing.

The driver soon drove to the hospital, but Ben was unwilling to get out of the car. “My stomach doesn’t hurt anymore. I don’t need to go to the hospital.”

Joe snorted coldly, his face expressionless. “Your face was red from the pain just now!”

“No!” Ben turned his head. “I don’t need to go to the hospital.”

Joe gave him a meaningful look, then suddenly reached out and pulled him under his arm. “Let’s go.”

Ben was stunned. He had been doted on since he was a child, and this was the first time someone had carried him away like this!