

Fled With CEO's Twin Babies Chapter 251 - 260

Chapter 251 You Don't Love Me That Much

“What are you doing?”

Seeing him like this, Charlotte was furious. “It’s grandpa who invited me here. He said that you were in a bad state.”

She looked at him coldly, “Who would have thought that Mr. Smith, who was so high up, would fall to such a state? It was just for a woman.”

Joe’s dull brain cleared up a bit, he stood up, looked deeply at Charlotte, and didn’t speak.

“You can’t get over Wendy Swan, can you? Even if she cheated on you? If you can’t let go, just...” Charlotte sighed heavily. Before she could continue, Joe interrupted her, “Who says I can’t get over her?”

Charlotte was stunned. “Don’t you deeply love Wendy Swan? Before we divorced, you...”

Joe closed his eyes and said, “I’ve never loved Wendy.”

“What?” Charlotte looked at Joe incredulously. “Who in this circle doesn’t know that you are deeply in love with her, and you even divorced me for her...”

“Because I regard her as my savior, because she wanted that.” Joe looked at Charlotte with a deep gaze.

When he was kidnapped back then, if it wasn’t for the existence of the little girl and her stopping the kidnapper in the end, he might not have been able to escape at all. Especially

when he came back and saw the intrigue among those relatives, Joe was even more grateful to her.

A stranger could even do this for him, but his so-called relatives only focused on calculating.

Later, Joe couldn't find that girl anywhere, and he turned her into his obsession.

It was not that Wendy had succeeded in deceiving him, but rather that Joe's obsession made him subconsciously ignore the unreasonable things and never deeply investigate her identity.

If Wendy hadn't done all these step by step, her scam might not have been exposed.

In short, Joe didn't care who was his wife. Since Wendy wanted this identity, he gave it to her.

"As for you and me..." Joe's voice was still hoarse. "I always thought that you had set me up, plus grandpa's persecution..."

"Sorry."

When the truth was stripped away bit by bit and presented in front of him, Joe finally realized how wrong he was.

He lowered his head slightly, feeling regret for the first time.

Charlotte stood in place for a long time, she had never heard Joe say these things, nor did she think that he thought so.

"So... now you find that the person you love deeply is actually me?" Charlotte asked mockingly after an unknown amount of

time.

Joe looked away in embarrassment and didn't speak.

Charlotte's gaze seemed to keep looking into Joe's eyes: "Just because you knew that the little girl back then was me. So, even though you dismissed me so much before, you still fall in love with me now?"

"No..."

Before Joe finished speaking, Charlotte interrupted him.

"No, you don't love me that much." Charlotte looked at Joe with certainty, "What you love is just the perfect little girl in your imagination and the guilt you feel towards me after you knew the truth."

Joe sat on the bed and looked at Charlotte.

Maybe he didn't get it before, but now he is very sure of his thoughts, he pounded for Charlotte.

Chapter 252 The Past Is All Over

Maybe it was his secret crush in the past three years, maybe it was his unwillingness to divorce her and her suddenly left without saying goodbye, or maybe it was the surprise at her transformation after the reunion.

No matter which one it was, he was very sure that he had already fallen in love with her.

But he also knew very well that no matter how he explained, she would never believe him again. Even if she believed it, the pain of the past is irreparable, and she would not accept him.

Thinking of these, Joe remained silent.

However, Charlotte had the idea to confide, she said to Joe: “Actually, I may not have loved you before.”

Joe was shocked all over.

Charlotte smiled frankly, “Do you know why I still chose to marry you even though I knew that the White Family had set a trap for me and you would hate me?”

Joe didn’t think about it.

He had always thought that Charlotte had deliberately drugged him, and even deceived Sir Smith so that he would agree to their marriage.

It was precisely because of this that Joe extremely disgusted Charlotte at that time.

In particular, Charlotte had been attentive since she married him, which made him surer of his conjecture.

Charlotte smiled: “Actually, I have met you before, long before we got married.”

The White Family had made a fortune by inheriting the legacy of Judy Clinton. **In** order to quickly integrate into the upper class, they had done a lot of things.

Although other people didn’t say it directly, they looked down on the White Family.

Especially in Charlotte’s high school at that time, where people were rich and noble, and they looked down **on** the White Family’s ways and even looked down on Charlotte.

This made Charlotte’s life in high school quite tough, those people would always find various excuses to exclude her openly and secretly.

The most egregious time was when there was a so-called matriarch in the school who deliberately made trouble for Charlotte because the person she liked confessed to her, and even took her to a nightclub.

It was also that time that Charlotte met Joe.

At that time, Joe might have just chanced to pass by, noticed her resistance, and helped her out.

A girl in a desperate situation, a hero who fell from the sky, a very clichéd story, and Charlotte fell in love with Joe.

But she also knew that there would never be a possibility between herself and Joe.

After that day, she told the White couple about it and told them that if they didn't want a scandal to happen in the family, they had better take action.

So, Levi White negotiated with the school and deterred those people. At least no one dared to act so brazenly against Charlotte.

“At that time, I was schemed by the People of the White Family. When I woke up the next day, I was glad that it was you instead of someone else.” Charlotte looked at Joe and said, “It's a pity...”

She couldn't warm Joe's heart, and Joe also mistook the person.

Joe looked at Charlotte quietly, recalling what she had done for him in the past years, his heart ached again.

If he hadn't found the wrong person from the beginning...

“Whether it’s you or me, the one we fall in love with is the perfect person in our imagination. This is not true love.” Charlotte said firmly, “It’s a good thing for both of us to separate.”

The complex emotions in Joe’s dark eyes kept surging, making Charlotte stunned.

She didn’t want to think about what kind of emotion that was. She had already let go of him now, and that’s the most important thing.

“Sir Smith is not easy, and this matter should not be so difficult for you to accept.” Charlotte said calmly, “It will pass.”

Just like her, after many years, she finally let go of Joe.

Chapter 253 Regret

Now Charlotte looked back, what they fell in love with might be the only gleam of beauty in their difficult life back then.

Joe looked deeply at Charlotte: “I know.”

As for what he knew, he didn’t say anything, and Charlotte didn’t mean to ask.

“In that case, I’ll leave first.” Charlotte planned to leave without nostalgia but was stopped by Joe.

In the dim room, the warm yellow light reflected on his side face, inexplicably showing a bit of softness.

Charlotte understood very deeply that all this was actually just an illusion.

“I’m sorry.” Joe seriously and sincerely apologized to Charlotte.

Charlotte was stunned for a moment, then smiled and said nothing more.

When she came to the gate, Gideon was still waiting for her.

“Sorry for keeping you waiting.” Charlotte quickly got into the car and apologized to Gideon.

While starting the car, Gideon observed Charlotte’s expression,

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“Is everything settled?”

“Well, it’s not a big deal,” Charlotte replied. Thinking of Joe’s words today, she felt a little sad.

Gideon smiled gently, “He regretted it.”

Charlotte looked at Gideon in surprise, she didn’t seem to say anything. Right? Although Joe didn’t say it clearly, there was some sense of regret in it.

“With Joe Smith’s pride, without his acquiescence, how could Sir Smith successfully invite you?” Gideon pointed it out sharply, even if Joe didn’t know it at first, he must have acquiesced later.

Charlotte didn’t think about this matter from this angle, she smiled: “Maybe.”

Gideon raised his eyebrows, and he looked deeply at Charlotte, “Are you not going to respond to him?”

Now is the time when Joe felt the deepest guilt towards her, as long as Charlotte nodded, Joe would definitely give everything to her immediately.

But Charlotte shook her head, “No, it’s not necessary.”

It took her so long to get out and she didn’t want to jump back into that vortex. Moreover, even if Joe explained all the past, the hurt left by him would never be healed with an apology.

Gideon looked at her for a long time, then smiled softly, “It’s indeed Charlotte.”

Before starting the car, his eyes swept across the second floor of the villa intentionally or unintentionally and flickered slightly.

On the balcony on the second floor, Joe stood by the window silently, watching Gideon and Charlotte’s car gradually go away.

Sir Smith stood behind him and sighed deeply, “Do you regret it now? When she married you, you didn’t cherish her. Now that the harm has been done, if you want to redeem it, I’m afraid...”

Joe didn’t turn his head back, his voice was still hoarse, but without the weakness just now, “You have taught me that regret *is th*

most useless thing in this world since I was a child. Rather than regretting, it is better to be determined to win.”

Sir Smith looked at his stubborn look, and slapped him angrily, “You should’ve known what was coming! Your good wife was lost by yourself. Don’t you think I will harm you?!”

Joe pursed his lips and said nothing, withdrew his gaze, and made a phone call to Jack.

When Charlotte returned home, Ben and Anna had already fallen asleep. Mrs. River looked at Charlotte kindly, “The two of them have been complaining for a long time, they kept arguing why you didn’t take them along. It was Mr. Wolf who told them a story before they calmed down.”

Chapter 254 Situation Reversed

Charlotte smiled, “We were just going to have dinner together on the way, so we didn’t come back to pick them up.”

Mrs. River smiled kindly, with a bit of gossip in her eyes: “You and that Mr. McKinney?”

“There’s nothing else between us, don’t make wild guesses!” Charlotte looked at Mrs. River amusedly, never expecting her to gossip like this.

Mrs. River restrained her smile a little, “A good man must be well controlled, don’t regret it then!”

Charlotte hurriedly said, “Got it, got it, you should go to rest quickly.”

Early the next morning, Mandy excitedly held the phone and said to Charlotte, “Boss! Take a look!”

She raised her phone to show Charlotte the page, and Charlotte saw that it was the Twitter post of Wendy’s fan support club. Her fans were very excited to announce Wendy will have many good business resources and endorsements recently, and let everyone wait and see.

“I didn’t expect that Mr. Smith not only didn’t deal with that woman but also gave her business resources! Isn’t this true love?” Mandy said with surprise. Suddenly, she thought of

Charlotte's identity and smiled awkwardly, "Well, I..."

"It's fine."

Charlotte quickly glanced at the content and frowned slightly.

Not to mention the film and television resources, there were also many high-end luxury brands began to negotiate with Wendy, and even hinted about their intention to make her the spokesperson.

This was so strange.

"It's not that simple." Charlotte said indifferently, "These high-end luxury brands will never actively cooperate with bad artists. Although Wendy Swan is not a bad artist now, her reputation has been damaged. However, those brands are still actively looking for her to endorse, which is obviously fishy."

Not only that, but Wendy's reputation on the Internet had also improved suddenly. It seemed that someone had deliberately hired an army of Twitter trolls to release many wonderful scenes of her acting and related news of her charity work in the past, which had turned her reputation around a lot.

But all of this made Charlotte think of words, praise to the skies.

"This matter is not that simple; you can wait and see what happens next." Charlotte said casually.

Mandy became interested, and nodded seriously: "Okay, I will pay attention to the follow-up."

Charlotte felt both amusement and embarrassment, maybe it was because Mandy was restricted too much when she was a mercenary before, and now she completely let herself go.

On the other side, the team of Wendy was overjoyed after receiving good news one after another. They surrounded Wendy and praised her, “Wendy, Mr. Smith loves you so much, doesn’t he? Your public opinion on the internet has suddenly changed, it must have something to do with him.”

They had tried their best to turn the situation around, but they failed because of the negative public opinion of Wendy. They didn’t expect that in just a few days, it had completely reversed.

Wendy forced a smile and did not reply.

If it was in the past, she would have been happy to show off everywhere, but Joe’s attitude towards her has been very subtle during this period of time, how could he help her reverse her reputation?

When everyone left, Wendy secretly called Joe. “Joe, did you indicate to do that on Twitter?”

“What’s the matter?” Joe asked in a deep voice.

Wendy told him about the business resources and

endorsements, and said in a nervous tone, “These brands suddenly want to cooperate with me...”

Joe indifferently said, “They are just Smith Group’s partners, they would give me face.”

Wendy was ecstatic. “You really helped me to contact them? Joe, you are so nice.”

Chapter 255 Being Followed

After getting the affirmative answer, Wendy’s attitude suddenly became positive.

Not only did she show her presence on Twitter, but she also participated in several red-carpet shows and released behind-the-scenes footage of her TV series.

It was not said that after a series of operations, Wendy did get a lot of attention.

She was in the limelight for a while.

But just when she was complacent, a call from Sam pulled her back to reality.

“My dear sister, you seem to have been in the news recently! I’m sure the revelations about will be very valuable, right?” Sam smiled cunningly, “Of course, we are so close, and I won’t let you fall down like this. But you have got so many benefits, you should give me some too!”

The killer who had contacted her before had lost contact. Wendy did not dare to do anything rash again. She just wanted to take this opportunity to stabilize her position.

After thinking for a while, she said in a low voice, “Send me your bank account, and I will ask my assistant to transfer you two million dollars.”

“Okay! You are my best sister, and I will definitely keep your secret!” Sam laughed and hung up the phone.

Wendy’s face was extremely ugly, but she knew that the only way out was to pay them to shut up, then she told her assistant a few words.

What Wendy didn't know was that although Stacy had raised Sam, she knew his temperament and never gave him too much money.

Now that Stacy was **in** prison, Wendy didn't know Sam's temperament and had given him such a large sum of money. It eventually led to a disaster in the future.

After work that day, Mandy came to pick Charlotte home as usual.

Since she became Charlotte's personal assistant, the driver's job fell to her. Charlotte even gave her the driver's salary. Mandy was even more happy.

After driving for a while, Mandy's expression gradually became serious, "There are people following us."

"Huh?" Charlotte looked back, and sure enough, she saw a black SUV following them in the crowded cars, but she didn't know what the other party's intention was.

Mandy pursed her lips. It had been a long time, there was no one dared to provoke her like this since she came back, Today

was just a good time to warm up.

"Boss, are you going to meet them or get rid of them?" Mandy didn't forget to ask Charlotte for her opinion.

Charlotte was worried that Mandy would suffer a loss alone, so she said, "Get rid of them."

Mandy readily responded, and slowly stepped on the accelerator to the bottom.

The people in the car behind seemed to have noticed their intentions and quickly followed up.

During the rush hour, two cars speeding through the traffic flow neatly one after the other, startling the horns of many cars.

“Interesting.” Mandy smiled easily. When passing an

intersection, she twitched the corners of her lips, and at the last second when the traffic lights changed, she suddenly turned the car around, quickly changed lanes, crossed the straight lane, and sped to the left.

The black car behind them was caught off guard, and originally wanted to run a red light to follow them, but was completely blocked by vehicles passing by in another lane, and could only watch their car go away.

“Good driving skills.”

After getting rid of the opponent’s car, Charlotte smiled and praised.

Mandy also looked at Charlotte with surprise, “You’re not bad too, I thought you’d be scared when you sat in the back, but I didn’t expect you to be so calm.”

Charlotte smiled involuntarily, “I’ve been in Sharon’s car.”

Mandy immediately understood and gave a thumbs-up to Charlotte. “It’s true that bosses are not ordinary people. You

dare to take Sharon’s car! You are so cool!”

Chapter 256 Patrick Pope

She was also forced to be helpless at that time, perhaps because of Charlotte's absolute trust in Sharon, she was not too scared.

Charlotte had just returned to the villa when Trevor called.

On the other end of the phone, he laughed, "Cool! You are too awesome today! You made Patrick Pope so angry that he came back and vented heavily."

Charlotte instantly understood and raised her eyebrows. "The person who wanted to stop my car just now was Patrick Pope?"

"Yes." It sounded like Trevor was a bystander, "Didn't I hear from you after I 'pleaded for mercy' last time? As the case became bigger and bigger, Patrick Pope was anxious and wanted to talk to you. However, he was holding back his

anger and wanted to give you a show of strength, but he didn't expect that you would get rid of him directly."

Charlotte sneered: "He did dream a beautiful dream."

Trevor was noncommittal, wasn't it just dreaming?

Now that Tony's tripping had been caught in Charlotte's hand, plus he had offended her before, and now he wanted to give her a show of strength.

Did he really **think** that the whole world was the Pope family's?

After gloating, Trevor became a little more serious, "He lost face this time, and he will probably do it again next time. Be careful."

Charlotte responded, "I see. How is your progress?"

“Soon.” Trevor said sarcastically, “It’s just that he has been in the company for many years, and there are quite a few people who follow him wholeheartedly.”

“Speed up, Tony Pope should be sentenced soon.” Charlotte reminded him, mainly because the evidence provided by Trevor was too complete so the police investigation became much

easier.

Officer Carter lamented many times that he hoped to hire Charlotte as a supernumerary of their police station.

Trevor was right, Patrick really couldn’t hold back anymore.

On the second day after the car chase happened, Patrick brought people to find Charlotte in person.

He was the only one who came, but there were 30 to 40 bodyguards behind him, so frightened that the face of the front desk receptionist turned pale.

Charlotte was followed by Mandy and Frank. Although there were only two of them, their expressions remained indifferent, especially Mandy, who even looked at the bodyguards with great interest, making them uncomfortable.

“It’s not easy for Mr. Pope to come here. Are you worried that someone in our company will assassinate you?” Charlotte’s eyes swept over the bodyguards, with a smile on her lips.

On the contrary, Patrick’s face changed slightly, he did not expect that Charlotte would be so bold, and would not be afraid to face such a situation.

Before he could speak, there were waves of neat footsteps behind him.

Nearly 100 bodyguards in black filed in from the entrance and stood behind Charlotte neatly.

Patrick was speechless.

Charlotte recognized the leader as the bodyguards who had protected Ben and Anna before and had some guesses about their origins. But now was not the time to talk about this, she only kept quiet.

Patrick's face changed and he was about to speak again. At this time, another 100 bodyguards came out of nowhere at the entrance.

After seeing the bustling situation in the hall, the leading bodyguard was stunned for a moment and quickly reacted to order people to find their proper positions to stand behind Charlotte, while he showed Charlotte the text message on his phone.

This wave of people was invited by Trevor.

Even Charlotte couldn't help holding back her emotions now, she tilted her head and coughed lightly: "Mr. Pope came here uninvited, you must have something to discuss. Let's not take up space here, please go upstairs."

Patrick glanced at the two hundred bodyguards behind him. Who on earth took up space?

Chapter 257 State Your Conditions

Patrick who was holding back his anger, went upstairs with a black face.

His 40 bodyguards were intentionally or unintentionally dispersed by Charlotte's 200 bodyguards, and they couldn't go upstairs at all.

Just in the blink of an eye, only his assistant who followed him closely was left beside him.

“Miss Clinton’s hospitality is really special.” Patrick snorted coldly.

Frank spoke first, “Mr. Pope, don’t worry. Your bodyguards are sitting in our restaurant now, and they will definitely not be neglected.”

Is that a matter of being neglected or not?

Patrick glared at Frank fiercely, but he also knew that he was a beggar now, so he managed to hold back his anger.

He originally wanted to bring enough people to show Charlotte strength, but she found more people than him! What kind of a show of strength was this?

When they came to the office, Patrick’s expression still did not become better.

He looked at Charlotte deeply, “Now it is the world of young people. At that time, who was not respectful in the face of our predecessors? Now you keep shouting that you will surpass the seniors, and don’t put us old timers in your eyes.”

Charlotte smiled, “Well if one generation can’t outperform one generation, isn’t society going backwards? Then the world would be doomed.”

Patrick snorted coldly; he didn’t expect Charlotte to be someone who would not suffer any loss at all.

He looked at her quietly for a while, then suddenly said, “I know that brat in my family listened to the slander and did something wrong, but he just always yells fiercely. How dare he put it into action? We will eventually encounter each other in the business,

you...‘

“Mr. Pope.” Charlotte interrupted him unceremoniously, “Perhaps you haven’t heard the police say that there were two video cameras set up beside the bed in that room.”

Patrick widened his eyes in surprise.

“Your son was too anxious. My people accidentally took some pictures when they were helping him clean up after he fainted. I don’t know if you...” Charlotte smiled meaningfully, and Patrick instantly understood what she meant!

He slapped the table heavily, “Charlotte Clinton! What do you **mean?**”

Now the Pope family was already the laughingstock of many people. If there was another unsightly video that came out...

Patrick’s chest heaved violently, and he stared at Charlotte viciously, “You just entered the business and you don’t understand. If you do too much, there will be no good end.”

“Really?” Charlotte still maintained a faint smile. “But I think you’re living fine now.”

“You!”

If it were before, Patrick would have already slapped her **in** the face, but now he had to plead for Tony, so he could only suppress his anger.

He frowned tightly, “Tell me. What is your condition?”

“I don’t understand what you said.” Charlotte said easily and neatly, “I just want a righteous judgment **on** him.”

“Don’t push me too far!” Patrick stared at her. If his eyes could kill, Charlotte would have been killed dozens of times.

No matter how intense or angry Patrick was, Charlotte always looked at him with ease, as if she was looking at a child who was making trouble.

Patrick's anger was like an inflated balloon that had been punctured and scattered.

"I'm willing to trade my shares with you." Patrick could only helplessly say at last.

Although he was very reluctant, there was no other way.

Tony was his most valued son, so he could only save him.

Charlotte showed a little surprise. "If I remember correctly, Mr. Pope seems to have more than one son. Why do you..."

Chapter 258 I Don't Agree to Your Conditions

Patrick would never say anything about his past with Trevor's mother. In his eyes, Trevor always carried risks and could not be completely trusted.

Allow him to take over this position was just a temporary measure. Once Tony was released, he would become a useless piece.

Although he didn't say it clearly, Charlotte knew what he meant, and her eyes were slightly cold.

No wonder Trevor would take a risk to cooperate with her, he might have been driven desperate.

"The Pope Group is a big company after all, and the shares in your hand..." Charlotte showed some hesitation.

Patrick sneered. Women were indeed greedy. She had refused to nod before just because his price tag was not high enough.

“Don’t worry, I have enough shares **to** support my independent voice.” Patrick looked at Charlotte with a trace of contempt in his eyes. “As long as you can come up with a criminal reconciliation statement, I’m willing to give you 2% of the shares of the Pope Group.”

Charlotte asked: “Also give me a say?”

“Of course.” Patrick laughed, “You just need to support me.”

Charlotte secretly put away the recording pen hidden in her sleeve, and her smile became brighter: “The condition is good, but I don’t agree.”

After going around for a long time, she was actually playing tricks on him!

Patrick stood up angrily and was ready to attack Charlotte!

At that instant.

Just as he was about to touch Charlotte, a slender hand suddenly stretched out and pulled Patrick’s right arm, causing him to stumble.

Taking advantage of his unsteady footsteps, she kicked him in the hollow of his knee, causing him to fall to the ground hard and unable to get up for a long time.

“Maybe Mr. Pope forgot that this is my place.” Charlotte stood up and looked down at Patrick.

Patrick had never been humiliated like this before. He quickly got up and punched Mandy in the face.

After all, Patrick had been the gangster boss for a few years. Although his skills were not top-notch, he was also far superior to many others.

But **now**, Patrick had not even touched Charlotte's hair and was thrown to the ground heavily.

Patrick was stunned.

He never dreamed that a little personal secretary of Charlotte could have such powerful skills!

"You hit my boss in front of me, did you? You're courting death." Mandy sneered at Patrick, revealing a killing intent.

Patrick felt her killing intent and immediately fell silent.

As someone who had lived on the edge, he could feel that

Mandy's killing intent was real, that she had really killed people before!

For the first time, Patrick showed a hint of fear.

He forced himself to support his assistant and stood up. He looked deeply at Charlotte and said, "Miss Clinton, good means. I hope you can continue to be so arrogant."

After speaking, he left with his people.

Mandy looked at Charlotte in disbelief, "It was me who made a move on him, why did he speak harsh words to you? Is he looking down on me?"

The originally tense atmosphere suddenly disappeared, and Charlotte looked at Mandy with an involuntary smile, "You

performed very well today, and your salary will triple this month.”

Mandy immediately walked out. “Hey, Mr. Pope, if you have anything else to do, you can come to our boss more often. It doesn’t matter!”

Chapter 259 Constant Harassment

After playing, Charlotte knew that Patrick’s means were not kosher, so she reminded Mandy to pay more attention to it these days.

Mandy agreed.

When it was time to get off work at night, Mandy intentionally left ten minutes earlier. Sure enough, as soon as their car drove onto the road, three black cars surrounded them.

“Is that how he tried to trap me with such a little trick?” Mandy sneered, she turned to look at Charlotte, “You don’t get carsick, do you?”

Charlotte silently grasped the handle of the car door, “Not before today.”

Mandy blew a whistle, and stepped on the accelerator hard, “Then please sit still.”

Their car sped out like arrows leaving the string.

Mandy’s driving skills are superb. Even though it was rush hour, she could still shuttle back and forth **in** the traffic with ease.

Soon, the three cars were severely gotten rid of by her..

After successfully getting rid of them, Mandy couldn’t help but

sneer and said, “These people are so stupid, trying to force us to stop during rush hour? The dream is realized faster.”

Charlotte waved her hands. She also felt that the people sent by Patrick were a little incompetent. Last time, she had been successfully avoided by Mandy. This time, they were still using the same way.

After returning home, Charlotte called Trevor, “How long will it take you?”

Her question was incomplete, but Trevor understood her meaning immediately. “What’s wrong? Patrick Pope has offended you?”

He had hired a hundred bodyguards to force her today. It should be that the person who was so angry now was Patrick.

With a ‘hmm’ noise, Charlotte told her about the incident of Patrick blocking her today.

“I don’t want to face his endless tricks every day. Even if he can’t hurt me, it’s annoying.”

Trevor was silent for a moment on the other end of the phone. He said solemnly, “Wait for another month at most. As you know, if we don’t kill him at once, he’ll be a trouble again when he gets up.”

Charlotte had no choice but to agree, and sent the recording of the conversation between Patrick and her today to Trevor. Patrick was probably also too angry, he never thought that

Charlotte would record their whole conversation.

In the next few days, Patrick’s constant tricks really disgusted Charlotte. Either a few lunatics suddenly ran out to attack her, or a large truck ran out of control and crashed into her car, and there were even some people who deliberately followed her.

It was just that these people were dealt with by Mandy before they could touch Charlotte, and Mandy’s salary also skyrocketed all the way.

Charlotte couldn't bear it anymore, so she simply made some trouble for Patrick. She sent all the victims or family members of the victims who had been violated by Tony to the police station and arranged special personnel to protect them to ensure that they would not be harassed by Patrick.

Patrick was very busy with this. There were a lot of messes that were definitely left by his son in the past, but for some reason, they were put on the bright side again.

According to Tony's crimes, he might not be able to be released **in** 30 to 50 years. Even if Patrick had great power, he would not be able to bribe so many witnesses at once.

Without Patrick's harassment, Charlotte finally relaxed.

Mandy quietly took out her phone and showed her Wendy's news.

Yes, since many big brands reached out to Wendy **a** while ago, her business resources had made a qualitative leap, and she had

become the most popular celebrity during this period.

Chapter 260 Sam Vega Died

Wendy didn't miss this opportunity either. She took advantage of the opportunity to participate in many varieties shows and also started to sell goods through live streaming, which gave her a strong sense of presence.

Before Charlotte finished reading the news, Mandy's expression suddenly became serious, "I remember, does Wendy Swan have a younger brother?"

Charlotte nodded, "Yes..."

Before she finished speaking, Mandy showed a piece of news in front of her.

It was impressively written on it that Sam, in a community, died after falling down the stairs due to drunkenness, whose body was already cold when he was found by neighbors.

Although the address of the community was not written, anyone with a discerning eye can recognize the place at a glance.

Mandy looked at Charlotte in surprise, “Couldn’t he be killed by Wendy Swan?”

Charlotte frowned and shook her head, “Wendy Swan is not that stupid, even if she really wanted to do it, she would never do it herself. Besides, she is finally getting popular now, how could she commit such a thing?”

She was silent for a moment, but still called Erik to ask him to investigate the truth about Sam’s death.

Erik’s actions were quick, he gave her an answer just within an hour. On the day of Sam’s accident, all the surrounding cameras were working normally, and no suspicious person could be seen.

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Moreover, the surveillance camera in the corridor also just happened to film the incident. It was true that Sam slipped and fell from upstairs, and it was just an accident.

Charlotte fell silent after learning the truth.

She still felt surprised and suspicious, just afraid...

According to Stacy’s temperament, this matter would definitely be turned upside down.

Just as she thought, when Stacy who was far away in the prison, heard the news of Sam's death, she refused to believe this fact.

Didn't she already reach an agreement with Joe? As long as she told everything she knew, he would protect Sam from being killed by Wendy!

"I want to contact Joe Smith! I want to see him!" Stacy yelled almost insanely, and even started howling and crying, making the inmates and guards beside her think she was crazy.

In desperation, the prison guards had no choice but to call Jack.

Jack didn't expect the prison guards to contact him so soon. He heard about Stacy's demands and madness from them.

Regarding this, Jack directly connected with Stacy without even asking Joe for instructions.

"What we promised you was that we would not let Wendy hire the killer to kill your son. Unfortunately, your son died in an accident this time."

As soon as Jack finished speaking, Stacy shouted hysterically.

Jack continued, "The police have conducted a detailed investigation into the accident, and there is even a complete surveillance video to prove it."

After that, he sent these to the prison guard and asked the prison guard to show them to Stacy.

When she saw her son falling down the stairs, Stacy felt heartbroken.

She didn't expect that her son, whom she had taken care of for more than twenty years, would die in such a way!

When her eyes fell on the "Sam had frequently visited various entertainment venues and bars recently" written in the police investigation report, she suddenly squinted her eyes.

She had never given Sam too much money. He didn't know her bank card password. Where did he get the money?

Stacy thought for a moment and begged the prison guard to call Wendy.

Wendy didn't answer the phone at first. After the other party called four **or** five times in a row, she answered impatiently.

Stacy didn't waste time and asked, "Did you find Sam? Did you give him money?"