

Fled With CEO's Twin Babies Chapter 271 - 280

Chapter 271 Go to Albania

“Grandpa’s recent physical examination results are not very good. I wonder if Ben and Anná can stay at the Sun House for two days.” Joe parked his car outside the Sun House and looked at Charlotte with a deep gaze.

Since Sir Smith learned about the existence of the two little ones, his hobby had become to hide at the entrance of the kindergarten and secretly watch their daily life. He was worried that they would be resistant, so he had never appeared in front of them.

Charlotte frowned.

Although she did not stop the children from recognizing their father, she did not want to get involved with the Smith Family more and more.

“Don’t worry. If the children have any reaction, I will send them back immediately.” Joe continued, “We won’t take advantage of this opportunity to do anything either.”

Charlotte was still hesitating when her phone suddenly rang.

Sharon’s calm voice came from the other end of the phone, “Aaron was attacked.”

Charlotte was taken aback, and subconsciously retorted, “How is it possible?”

What Sharon talked about Aaron was that Aaron Clinton, the third son of the Clinton Family, whom Linda had spent a lot of money to seek his support before.

Compared with others, he could be called the most marginal figure in the Clinton Family. Although he held shares **in** his hands, he did not actually participate in the business management of the Clinton Family. If someone wanted to make a move on the Clinton Family, he would be the last person they would look for.

“It’s said that someone was interested in the pink emerald in his hand, so he used both soft and hard methods to buy it. Unexpectedly, Aaron refused to sell it...” Sharon explained the reason briefly, “The other party stabbed his left lower abdomen, and he is now out of danger.”

“Are you coming back?” Sharon asked.

Charlotte hesitated for a moment but decided to go back to Albania. “Book a ticket for me. I’ll be at the airport in two hours.”

After a few brief explanations, Charlotte hung up the phone.

She turned her head to look at Joe, “It’s no problem to let them stay here for two days, I hope you can do what you say.”

Joe agreed, and looked at Charlotte inquiringly, “What happened?”

She clearly planned to refuse before answering the phone, why did she suddenly change her mind?

Charlotte said vaguely, “I have something to go back to Albania, and the children will be left to you.”

“When are you coming back?” Joe frowned and asked.

Charlotte did not answer him but continued to say to him, “I will explain it to Mr. River about the children. You can pick them up tomorrow.”

Joe pursed his lips, and glanced at Charlotte lightly, “I’ll take you to the airport.”

“No need.” Charlotte refused him, “My assistant will pick me up with my luggage. Don’t bother you.”

Joe looked at her profile and suddenly remembered the past.

Every time he went on a business trip, Charlotte would help him pack his luggage and hand it over to Jack. She had asked him the same question if she could see him off at the airport. Before, but he always refused.

Now that their roles had completely switched, only then did Joe know how uncomfortable such a rejection was.

Charlotte didn’t notice Joe’s emotions, or even if she knew about it, nothing would change, so she got out of the car not long after.

Mandy arrived very quickly. She took Charlotte’s luggage all the way to the airport, “Do you really not want me to go with you?”

Charlotte shook her head, “Sharon will pick me up there. There’s no need for you to come with me.”

Staff were not allowed to live in the Clinton mansion, and there was no way for Mandy to be with her if she went there.

Mandy was very regretful, “Okay, I will help you watch over here.”

Charlotte smiled, waved her hand, and boarded the plane.

Chapter 272 Back to the Clinton Family

Before Mandy left the airport, her gaze swept over a car at the corner intentionally or unintentionally, and she sneered.

When Charlotte arrived in Farmland, Sharon was already waiting at the airport.

Seeing her out, Sharon looked her up and down carefully and then smiled, “You look good. It seems that you have dealt with a lot of people.”

Charlotte rolled her eyes at him angrily, “Don’t make me sound like some kind of spirit-absorbing goblin, okay?”

Sharon laughed out loud. “Old Mr. Clinton will be very happy to see you.”

Thinking of her tough grandpa, Charlotte also had a headache.

There were many people in the Clinton Family.

Besides her mother and an uncle who had already passed away, there were also her two uncles and an aunt, whose names were Brian Clinton, Aaron Clinton, and Catherine Clinton. There were also her cousins, Derek Clinton, Linda Clinton and Eric Clinton.

Of course, the one in charge of the family was still her grandpa,

Old Mr. Clinton.

Old Mr. Clinton had always been tough and strict with his children. Anyway, since Charlotte had been sent back to the Clinton Family, she had been tortured by Old Mr. Clinton.

“Where’s Aaron?” Charlotte rubbed her brow and asked in a low voice.

Sharon drove and briefly talked about the recent situation, “He was stabbed yesterday afternoon, and he was out of danger this morning. Now he is already living in a private room.

He turned his head to look at Charlotte, “Are you going now?”

Charlotte hesitated for a moment, “No, I’ll go back to the Clinton mansion first.”

Sharon didn’t say anything more.

Sending Charlotte to the gate of the Clinton mansion, Sharon didn’t intend to go in, and was about to leave when Charlotte asked suddenly, “Linda lived here recently, right?”

Sharon looked at her.

Charlotte smiled coolly, “She sent some gifts to Ben and Anna before, it’s a pity if I don’t send her some gifts in return.”

Sharon’s eyes were slightly cold, and he nodded, “I see.”

After the car drove away, Charlotte casually pulled the suitcase and entered the door.

“Miss Clinton!”

As soon as she entered the door, Tom, the butler greeted her and motioned for others to take her suitcase.

Charlotte looked around and found that the living room was

empty, so she curled her lips, “Where is grandpa? Why is there no one at home?”

“He didn’t sleep well last night, so he is resting now.” Tom explained, “Everyone else went to the hospital to visit Mr. Aaron, you...

Charlotte nodded, “I’ll go there later, and I’ll see grandpa first.”

Tom smiled: “He has mentioned you a lot recently, and he must be very happy to see you later.”

As soon as his words fell, a loud voice came down from upstairs, “Who mentioned her? Not me.”

Charlotte followed the sound, and saw Old Mr. Clinton come down wearing a nightgown, staring at Charlotte with disgust, “Why do you lose so much weight? You have no food to eat after you go back?”

Charlotte smiled slyly, “Yes, I can’t eat well without seeing you.”

Old Mr. Clinton didn’t hold back, and laughed out loud, “You! You’re just glib.”

Charlotte hurried forward to support him, and asked curiously, “Didn’t I come back? What happened to Aaron? Why was he stabbed for no reason?”

“He’s just stupid!”

Speaking of Aaron, Old Mr. Clinton snorted angrily, “It’s just a broken stone, isn’t it? He values it more than his life! No wonder others are trying to plot against him by taking advantage of his weakness.”

Chapter 273 Visit Aaron

According to Old Mr. Clinton’s words, there seemed to be something else behind the assassination of Aaron.

Charlotte asked calmly, “Is there a story in it?”

Old Mr. Clinton snorted coldly but didn’t intend to continue: “Anyway, someone is plotting against him behind his back. I don’t even bother to say it.”

Knowing that he would not tell her the whole story, Charlotte didn’t ask any more questions.

After chatting with Old Mr. Clinton for a while, Charlotte went to the hospital.

“How did you come?”

After arriving at the door of the ward, Charlotte bumped into Linda who was waiting at the door of the ward.

Linda and Charlotte are somewhat similar in appearance, but compared to Charlotte’s bright and generous, Linda’s appearance is more delicate and weaker.

There was some guard **in** Linda’s eyes. “Didn’t you just start a project in Zyphoria? Do you still have time to come back?”

“My uncle is injured; I should come back and take a look.”

Charlotte smiled faintly and was about to walk inside while bypassing Linda.

Linda’s eyes darkened slightly, and she took Charlotte’s arm affectionately, “That’s right, Aaron is more important. How are you doing in Zyphoria during this time?”

If a stranger saw them being so intimate, they might think that they were a pair of sisters who had a good relationship.

In the ward, Aaron’s face was still a little pale, and when he saw Charlotte coming, he immediately smiled, “Why are you here?”

“I heard that you were injured, so I hurried back to have a look, Are you all right?”

Charlotte walked up to Aaron and looked at him with concern.

Aaron smiled wryly, “How can I be fine? It hurts so much!”

He had always been a person who loved leisure, slack work, and indulged in enjoyment.

Now he has suffered this, which was terrible for him.

Seeing this, Charlotte was about to call a doctor, but Linda at the side spoke first, “I’ll help you call a doctor. Wait a while.”

Linda walked fast as if she was really worried.

Aaron looked at the back of her leaving, and said with a smile, ‘She just worries too much, and that piece of pink emerald was she gave it to **me**.’”

Charlotte raised her eyebrows; she could hear his intimacy towards Linda from his tone.

She smiled, “Speaking of pink emerald, grandpa has been angry for a long time. Isn’t it just a stone? So, what if you just gave it to the other party? I can go and find you some more. It’s a big deal to get hurt.”

Aaron sighed heavily. “It’s not that I didn’t think about it that much. They had already provoked me. I couldn’t let them get it easily.”

After a few words, Linda came with the doctor.

Seeing this, Charlotte didn’t stay any longer and comforted Aaron before leaving. Linda stopped her and said, “I’ll take you

out.”

When they arrived at the hospital entrance, Linda suddenly said, “Why are you back alone this time? Where are Ben and Anna? I gave them many gifts before. Do they like them?”

Her tone was ordinary, if Charlotte didn’t know what was hidden in those gifts, she might not have heard the hidden provocation in her tone.

Charlotte smiled lightly and said, “The children don’t like them very much, you also know that their preferences are very tricky. But I specially prepared a thank–you gift for them, I hope you will like it.”

Linda’s smile was not sincere.

She looked at Charlotte with probing eyes, but the smile on the latter’s face was always perfect, and nothing could be seen.

Linda had no choice but to smile. “You don’t have to be so polite.”

After leaving the hospital, Charlotte met with Sharon again.

Chapter 274 There Are Snakes

Sharon brought a piece of interesting news this time. “Do you know that the person who did this used to be the driver of the Hillary family?”

Charlotte was stunned. “The Hillary family”

She finally dug out the information in her memory and immediately understood, “Did it relate to the fiancée of Beltane Sway?”

“You have a good memory.” Sharon sneered. “That man is now in prison, but his family left Albania for no reason, with a large sum of money.”

Charlotte frowned.

She had many ideas, but she didn’t expect that this matter would be related to the Hillary family. No wonder Old Mr. Clinton had shown such a look before, and he must have found

out about this matter.

“If Aaron knows that this matter was related to Linda, would he still be able to smile at her?” Charlotte smiled. She couldn’t be the only one to know such a piece of big news.

Sharon knew that she was going to make trouble and said **lightly**, “I’ve done what you asked me to do.”

Charlotte raised her eyes to look at him, and suddenly smiled, “You’re amazing, as expected.”

When Charlotte returned home that night, Old Mr. Clinton specifically asked her to talk to her about the situation in Zyphoria and asked about the matter of the Pope family. “I heard that you were bullied by others?”

Charlotte shook her head. “That’s not the case. Now the two father and son are squatting in prison, and I have acquired part of the shares, so I am not at a loss.”

Old Mr. Clinton reluctantly nodded, “My children from the Clinton Family can’t be bullied! If things really go wrong, there’s still my grandpa!”

Charlotte responded with a smile, “I see.”

As soon as her words fell, she heard a sharp and shrill scream from downstairs.

Old Mr. Clinton frowned, “What’s going on?”

He was going to have a look, but Charlotte stopped him, “It sounds like Linda’s voice. It should be nothing serious. I’ll go and have a look first. Don’t worry about it.”

Old Mr. Clinton looked at her deeply and finally nodded. “Fine.”

Charlotte slowly approached the door of Linda’s room. When she saw Linda as pale as paper and looked at the room with

horror.

In the room, Tom was taking the gardener to look for something.

“What’s going on here?” Charlotte asked indifferently.

Only then did Linda regain her sense of reason and look at Charlotte blankly.

Tom also stopped her in a hurry, “Miss Clinton, don’t come over. Miss Linda found traces of snakes in the room. I don’t know

where they came from.”

“Oh, really?” Charlotte raised her eyebrows, but her voice was cold, “How could there be snakes? You must be dazzled, right?”

Linda seemed to have sensed something and looked at Charlotte and squinted her eyes.

At this moment, the gardener exclaimed and picked out two snakes about 6.5 feet long with a stick. The white marks on the snakes looked very eye-catching.

“Oh gosh.” Charlotte exclaimed without any ups and downs in her tone, “Is this a Coral Snake? If you are bitten by it, you will probably have no life.”

Even people who were not very sensitive could hear the faint regret in her tone, let alone Linda.

She suddenly raised her head and stared at Charlotte.

Tom quickly left with the snake. Charlotte stepped forward and patted Linda on the shoulder. She said to her in a voice that only the two of them could hear, “It seems that you don’t like the

gift **I** gave you. It doesn’t matter. Next time I will remember to change it.”

Linda looked at her with a vicious look.

Chapter 275 Invitation Letter

“You!”

It was not that Linda hadn’t suspected Charlotte before, but she didn’t expect that Charlotte would dare to openly say it in front of her.

“What’s the matter? Are you too scared? Don’t **worry**, there are no snakes inside today.” Charlotte patted her shoulder gently, but the meaning **in** her tone made Linda shudder.

She finally understood Charlotte was taking revenge for her two children.

Linda wanted to have a falling **out** with Charlotte, but she was stopped by Charlotte.

“Fortunately, Ben and Anna are not here. The most thing I can’t bear is to scare the children. You should know that, right?”

“I see.” Linda’s face darkened, and her smile became even bigger. “It’s good if you got it. Otherwise, I will have to teach you- more times.”

At this time, Old Mr. Clinton came down. Seeing that the two of them were talking happily, he nodded with comfort, “I’m relieved that you two are getting along well.”

“Sure.” Linda smiled and held Charlotte’s arm. It was as if they indeed had a good relationship.

After returning to her room, Charlotte made a video call to Ben and Anna.

“Mom!” Ben answered the phone quickly. His face was red with joy. Not far away, Anna was playing with Sir Smith. Her smile was very bright.

It seemed that Charlotte didn’t need to worry about them.

Charlotte’s mood was a little complicated. She looked at Ben and asked, “What are you playing?”

“Great-grandpa is playing Monopoly with us. He has lost a lot of money.” Ben said with a smile. Obviously, he was very accustomed to playing with Sir Smith.

Charlotte looked behind him but did not see Joe.

Ben and Anna held the phone and talked to her for a long time before reluctantly hanging up.

Not knowing if Linda was worried about Charlotte would repeat the old tricks. The next day, she lived in another apartment on the pretext that the company had something to do. Charlotte felt unhappy about this.

It was not easy to have a chance to get along with Linda and bond with her. Right?

Sharon was speechless about her behavior and simply took her to the company.

In addition to Horizon Group, Charlotte also held important positions in the Clinton Group. Since she was idle, she might as well work.

Within two days, Charlotte received a very interesting invitation.

“You mean, Zoe Hillary invited me to her birthday party?”— Charlotte took the golden invitation letter from Sharon’s hand and was surprised.

Zoe was the fiancée of Beltane and the third daughter of the Hillary family who was highly valued.

Sharon nodded and said coldly, “Maybe she thinks that her enemy’s enemy is her friend?”

Charlotte frowned. “Does she think that I will work with her to deal with Linda?”

“Won’t you?” Sharon asked with a raised eyebrow.

Charlotte immediately sat up straight with a serious expression, “Of course I will.”

She couldn’t help laughing, and then said to Sharon, “Shouldn’t I dress up properly?”

She returned the invitation letter to Sharon and directly left her work. “Since I’m going to the banquet, I have to pick a dress

first.”

Without giving Sharon a chance to speak, Charlotte quickly left the company and went straight to the mall.

Sharon had no choice but to follow behind her with a dark face.

Charlotte bought a fitted long dress in smoggy blue at haute couture store, and then found a makeup artist to carefully create a set of exquisite makeup for herself from top to bottom, and even took out a set of sapphire jewelry to match.

Chapter 276 An Enemy’s Enemy Is a Friend

Seeing her solemn expression, Sharon raised his eyebrows and said, “It’s just a birthday party, is it necessary for you to be like this??”

Charlotte gave him a cold stare, “What do you know? Zoe Hillary will definitely find a way to test me today. Only the more grandly I dress up, will she believe **in** my sincerity **in** cooperation.”

Although Sharon didn’t understand the connection between the two things, he still bent his arms obediently and became a qualified male companion.

When Charlotte came to the birthday banquet, many celebrities had already arrived at the banquet. They all showed surprise when they saw Charlotte appear as if they did not expect her to show up here.

Charlotte looked easy and calm and casually chatted with two famous ladies who had once met at the banquet.

Not long after, Zoe appeared.

She was wearing a princess dress with a lot of diamonds, holding Beltane's hand, and slowly walked out with a smile.

Beltane looked at Zoe affectionately, and Zoe occasionally returned a shy and sweet smile. Who wouldn't say that they were a perfect match?

"The upper class is indeed full of the best actresses and actors." Sharon sneered.

The smile on Charlotte's face remained unchanged, she even picked up a glass of champagne and toasted the protagonist of the birthday party in the distance.

"Miss Clinton?"

After the toast, Zoe went back to touch up her makeup. Not long after, a waiter came over and whispered in Charlotte's ear, "Miss Hillary wants to see you. Please follow me."

Charlotte glanced at Sharon and left with the waiter after seeing Sharon nod slightly.

The waiter led Charlotte upstairs and stopped at the door of the dressing room.

The waiter bowed respectfully towards Charlotte and opened the door of the dressing room.

Zoe was sitting in the middle of the dressing room. At this time, she had changed into a more gorgeous dress and looked at Charlotte with a bright smile, "I'm sorry to meet you in this way, `I hope you don't mind."

Charlotte sat down on a sofa very naturally and casually, "It's

okay, I wonder why Miss Hillary invited me to your birthday party..."

Zoe took a careful look at Charlotte with a deep gaze, "I heard that there is a saying in Zythoria that an enemy's enemy is a friend, right?"

“That’s right.” Charlotte smiled.

“Then Miss Clinton and I should be friends now, what do you think?” Zoe asked bluntly.

Charlotte was not mincing either, “I think my presence has shown my sincerity enough now, haven’t I?”

There were many people who came to the banquet today. Charlotte appeared at Zoe’s birthday banquet so openly. Even if she did not form an alliance with Zoe, others would probably regard her and Zoe Hillary as a group.

Zoe obviously knew this too, and her smile deepened a bit, “Don’t worry, I will never let my friends suffer a loss, how about we go down together?”

Charlotte didn’t expect Zoe to be willing to do this.

Now that they appeared together, it was enough to show that the relationship between the two was **very** good, which is equivalent to giving a positive answer to those who secretly speculate.

Zoe stood in front of Charlotte and stretched out her hand. “I don’t care about men, but I can’t tolerate someone trampling on

the face of the Hillary family like this. Moreover, I find it very interesting to be your friend, isn’t it?”

Charlotte smiled. “Of course, it is.”

The two looked at each other and smiled, and they actually appeared at the banquet together in the end.

Chapter 277 Birthday Banquet

Although the Clinton Family belonged to the upper class, they had been very low-key for some reason. This time, Charlotte made a high-profile appearance at Zoe's birthday banquet, attracting a lot of attention.

Noticing the people who were looking at her side, Zoe chuckled, "I didn't expect you to be so popular."

"Aren't they looking at you, the protagonist?" Charlotte smiled. She didn't like to steal other's thunder at all.

Zoe turned to look at her and smiled, "You're really interesting."

The two came to a few grandly dressed celebrities. Zoe held Charlotte's hand and introduced Charlotte to them, "This is **my** new friend. Don't bully her."

"Wow, it's only been a short time, and you got a new friend?" A blonde beauty smiled and said when she saw Charlotte's gaze fall on her. She introduced herself generously, "I'm Ella. I'm not very familiar with her, but I like you."

"How dare you say that you're not familiar with me?" Zoe raised her eyebrows, and then Ella suddenly smiled.

It had to be said that the people of the Hillary family were born diplomats, especially Zoe.

In just a few words, she successfully introduced Charlotte to her friends. Although Charlotte didn't know what her friends were thinking in their hearts, they were all very friendly on the surface, and they talked harmoniously with Charlotte.

After Charlotte chatted with them generously for a while, she apologized and said with a smile, “I’m sorry, I’m going to touch up my makeup.”

She knew that these people should have a lot to talk about with

Zoe, so she had reserved some time for them.

“This one is pretty good.”

After Charlotte left, Ella smiled and said.

Others agreed too, obviously, they all had a good impression of Charlotte.

Zoe smiled meaningfully, “I think she is much better than her

cousin.”

Charlotte didn’t know that all those ladies had good comments on her, she went to the bathroom under the guidance of the waiter, simply touched up her makeup, and was about to find a place to sit when she heard a familiar voice from outside the window.

“Why didn’t you call me back?”

Charlotte frowned slightly, and after a moment of hesitation, she looked out the window.

Linda, dressed in a cocktail dress, was staring at the man in front of her with anger.

However, Beltane, who was opposite her, was impatient.

“Do you know what kind of place this is? How dare you make trouble here?” Beltane looked around and did not find Charlotte standing behind the window.

Linda seemed to be very angry and glared at Beltane. “If it weren’t for the fact that I couldn’t contact you all the time, how could I come here to find you?”

Beltane was even more impatient when he heard this. “You’re an adult now, so you should understand what I mean.”

“I don’t understand.” Linda’s face was grim.

She had paid so much for him, why did they get to break up just because he said so? It’s not that simple!

Beltane sneered, “Don’t you understand? Then, let me tell you in person. We broke up. Don’t come to me again.”

After that, he turned around and wanted to leave, but Linda was unwilling and grabbed him, “How dare you! Our Clinton Family is not easy to mess with!”

Slap!

Beltane slapped Linda in the face and said with disgust, “You can try and see whether the Clinton Family stands up for you?”

Just now Zoe took your cousin to the stage. It’s not a joke if she wants to do something to you.”

Originally, he had not planned to break up with Linda so soon, but she was too ambitious, and she had even reached Zoe. He could only dump her.

Chapter 278 He Comes

Linda looked angrily at Beltane leaving. She remembered that it was Zoe’s birthday banquet, so she couldn’t make it too ugly.

“Charlotte,” Linda murmured.

If it weren't for her collusion with Zoe, how could Beltane Say be so easily cowardly?

She turned her eyes, walked to the edge of the banquet, and grabbed a waiter randomly.

Charlotte didn't know that she had been hated by Linda **for no** reason yet. She tidied up her dress and went back to the banquet hall.

Beltane came to Zoe's side at some point and spoke to her very carefully. On the contrary, Zoe was indifferent to him.

“You're finally back.” Zoe waved at Charlotte. “I thought you were lost.”

Her enthusiasm for Charlotte was in stark contrast to her indifference to Beltane. This made Beltane's face darken and he turned around and left.

Zoe sneered, “If it wasn't my father who hadn't insisted on me marrying him, he wouldn't even have the chance to show his face to me.”

At this time, a waiter brought a glass of champagne to Charlotte, and she took it casually, “Commercial marriage should require harmony between the two families. If he really has problems, it is much better to stop the loss in time than to fall out later.”

Zoe glanced at Charlotte with a strange look in her eyes. “Are you talking for Linda?”

Charlotte shook her head, “I'm just stating the facts.”

As soon as her lips touched the champagne glass, she inadvertently met the eyes of someone who had been staring at her secretly.

The other party obviously didn't expect Charlotte to turn his head suddenly, was startled, and immediately left in a panic.

There was something wrong.

Charlotte keenly felt wrong and poured all the champagne in the wine glass into the flowerpot beside her without any trace.

When the waiter turned his head again, he was relieved to see that the glass in Charlotte's hand was empty.

"What's wrong?" Zoe noticed that something was wrong with Charlotte's expression and asked hurriedly.

Charlotte shook her head and was about to speak when she saw a tall figure approaching not far away, she was stunned.

How could he appear here?

The other party obviously also saw Charlotte, paused, quickly turned around, and walked towards her.

"Why are you here?" Charlotte asked in disbelief.

The person who came was Joe.

Wearing a well-tailored black velvet suit, he walked over quickly.

Joe casually picked up a glass of champagne and said to Charlotte, "The Smith Group and the Hillary family have also cooperated."

In fact, he came here because he saw her profile **on** someone's

Instagram.

Charlotte was noncommittal, and said indifferently to Joe, “You don’t have to worry, they don’t dare to do anything more, Mr. Smith.”

With a sullen face, Joe sharply pointed out her act of quietly pouring champagne just now, “If there was no problem, you wouldn’t have done that.”

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Charlotte thought she was doing it without anyone noticing, but unexpectedly, Joe noticed it.

“That’s...” Before Charlotte had time to explain, Joe took her hand and slightly nodded at Zoe.

Chapter 279 Make up

Joe led Charlotte out of the banquet venue in an upright manner.

In a corner not far away, Linda saw the backs of the two leaving, she gritted her teeth tightly. Why was Charlotte always so lucky? Even if she calculated so carefully, Charlotte could escape smoothly.

Looking at Joe’s back, Linda suddenly had a plan.

Following Joe to the parking lot, Charlotte unceremoniously shook off his hand, “No one is watching **now**, Mr. Smith, you don’t have to pretend anymore.”

Feeling the warm heat in his palm disappear, Joe lowered his eyes slightly.

“Tonight’s matter...” Before he finished speaking, Charlotte interrupted him, “I will investigate tonight’s matter by myself, so I won’t bother you.”

Joe frowned tightly.

He looked at Charlotte and saw the alienation in her eyes, she was trying her best to avoid getting involved with him.

This kind of recognition made him feel a nameless anger.

Not for Charlotte, but for himself.

“I just want to help you.” Joe explained dryly, Charlotte actually sensed a trace of grievance in his tone.

She smiled, “It’s not necessary. A qualified ex should be as silent as if buried in the soil. We don’t need to help each other.”

Joe suddenly took a step forward strongly. The height of nearly 6.2 feet gave Charlotte an indescribable sense of oppression, “You should understand what I mean. I was wrong **in** everything before, I’m sorry. I want to make up for you.”

Charlotte raised her head and looked at Joe seriously for the first time.

“If it was five years ago, I might have been ecstatic because of your words. But now I don’t need it anymore, you don’t need to make up for anything either.” Charlotte said looking into Joe’s deep eyes.

No matter how much Joe made amends, he couldn’t make up for Charlotte five years ago, and the so-called make-up was meaningless.

“It’s my business if I want to make up for you, and whether you want to accept it is your business.” Joe saw Charlotte’s determination, but he simply played a rogue, “You can reject me directly, even more than I did to you back then. I just deserve it.”

Charlotte never thought that Joe would say such words to her,

and she was a little annoyed, “Do you think this is interesting? The dignified Mr. Smith bowed down to me and submitted to **my** will, should I thank **you**? Or should I accept it ecstatically?”

There was even a bit of impatience in her tone, she would not be grateful for everything Joe did.

“It doesn’t matter,” Joe said firmly. “Even if you smash all my good intentions to the ground, I deserve it.”

The conversation between the two ended with Charlotte angrily slamming the car door and driving away.

Charlotte never knew that Joe, who had always been superior, would look like this once he became rascally.

When returning to the Clinton Family, Charlotte was surprised to see that Linda had also returned to the Clinton mansion, and seemed to be talking to Old Mr. Clinton.

“Charlotte!” Linda smiled ambiguously, “I heard that you were taken away from Zoe Hillary’s birthday banquet by a handsome man, wasn’t it? Could it be that you are secretly dating behind our backs?”

As soon as her words came out, Old Mr. Clinton’s probing gaze immediately fell on Charlotte’s face.

With a slight movement in Charlotte's heart, she suddenly guessed who handed on that glass of champagne.

Chapter 280 Be Scared Again

She smiled and asked, "You heard of? You saw it in person at the banquet, right? I saw you chatting intimately with the second son of the Sway family in person.

As if thinking of something, she didn't finish her words.

But Old Mr. Clinton had heard about the scandal between Linda and Beltane long ago, and now when he heard Charlotte say this, his face suddenly became gloomy, "Is that true?"

Linda's face changed slightly, she didn't expect Charlotte to bump into the scene where she was talking with Beltane and even stabbed it in front of Old Mr. Clinton without any scruples.

Seeing Linda's expression was not right, Charlotte seemed to realize her slip of the tongue, "I'm a little tired. I'd better go back and have a rest first."

Old Mr. Clinton thought she was guilty of saying something wrong, so he waved his hand, "Go ahead."

Charlotte left brightly and just returned to the bedroom when she received a call from Sharon. "The person who prescribed the medicine has been found out, and the other party admitted **that** someone gave him a sum of money to take the medicine. From the description, that person is definitely Linda, no mistake."

"**It** seems that the lesson I taught her last time **is** not enough."

Charlotte pursed her lips; her eyes were filled with coldness.

After being scolded by Old Mr. Clinton, Linda thought of the snake she found in the room last time and decided to go back to her apartment.

Exhausted physically and mentally, she rushed back to her apartment from the Clinton mansion.

Linda opened the door and saw the snakes crawling on the ground. She fainted.

The next morning, Linda came to the door in a rage.

“Charlotte! You put snakes in my room again and again, isn’t it too much?”

Charlotte looked at her blankly, “What are you talking about?”

“Don’t pretend to be stupid!” Linda showed the photos of snakes on the floor in the phone **in** front of Charlotte angrily. “Do you dare to say that this has nothing to do with you?”

Charlotte exclaimed, “Where did you find the picture? It’s too scary.”

No matter how angry and annoyed Linda was, or how she hinted and even explicitly stated that she was related to the matter of snakes, she still refused to admit it. **In** the end, Linda had to **turn** off the recording on her phone in front of Charlotte.

“Charlotte, you’re good.” Linda sneered, “I don’t believe you’ll always be so lucky.”

Charlotte still looked innocent, “Linda, I really don’t understand what you’re talking about.”

Linda snorted coldly and went downstairs angrily.

Linda came downstairs and saw the man sitting next to Old Mr. Clinton. She subconsciously suppressed the anger on her face.

“Grandpa, this is...” Linda felt that this man looked familiar, but she couldn’t remember him for a while.

Joe glanced at her, and quickly withdrew his sight.

Old Mr. Clinton coughed lightly and said, “This is Mr. Smith.”

Smith?

Linda widened her eyes slightly and she looked at Joe in disbelief, “Is he... the ex-husband of Charlotte?”

At this moment, Charlotte also came down. Seeing Joe sitting next to Old Mr. Clinton, she frowned and said, “Why are you

here?”

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Looking at Charlotte, Joe’s eyes softened. “Grandpa invited me.”

“What? Don’t call him that way.” Charlotte’s face darkened.

Linda, who was standing aside, secretly clenched her fists. Why? Didn't Charlotte be abandoned by her ex-husband? But the expression on Joe's face didn't seem to be like that.