

Fled With CEO's Twin Babies Chapter 261 - 270

Chapter 261 You Gave Him Money

At this time, Wendy didn't know anything about Sam's accident. Hearing Stacy's question, her face suddenly darkened, "You called me just for this?"

"Did you give him money?" Stacy didn't care about Wendy's attitude. At this time, she just needed an outlet to vent her and find a "culprit".

anger

She persisted in asking again and again, which made Wendy very impatient. "You still have the nerve to question me since you have a son outside? Who said that there would only be me as a daughter and I am all you had? As a result, your son has learned to use your trick to blackmail me! Yes, I gave him money! Isn't it what you taught him?"

When she thought that the mother and son had cheated on her again and again with their so-called family ties, Wendy wanted to kill them.

For Stacy, she didn't listen to Wendy's complaints at all. She only heard the answer she wanted to hear, "You did give him the money! Why did you give him the money? You killed him!"

Wendy was stunned, "What are you talking about? Who did I kill?"

"You killed your brother! Because **of** the money you gave him, he fell down the stairs and died!" Stacy roared angrily.

This time, Wendy was completely stunned. Then she felt a little happy in her heart, "He died by accident. What does it have to

do with me?”

She was so happy that Sam died. How could she feel guilty?

Without waiting for Stacy to continue, Wendy hung up the phone directly.

Hearing the busy tone on the other end of the phone, Stacy became more and more angry. Her son, who had been cherished for more than 20 years, died suddenly. She could only vent all her anger on Wendy.

Anyway, she was going to jail, and Wendy had already broken

with her. Then, Wendy would not be able to live a good life!

up

She turned to look at the prison guard beside her, “I want to see reporters!”

think a

The prison guard on the side sneered, “Who do you reporter is? Is it someone who you can see as you want?”

Unexpectedly, Stacy knelt down on the ground and begged, “If you can’t make the decision, you can ask your superior! Maybe they will agree!”

Stacy did not believe that after knowing all the things about Wendy had done from her, Joe would not have any thoughts of

revenge.

Seeing that her head was about to bleed, the prison guard had

no choice but to say, “I can inquire about this matter for you, but you are not allowed to make trouble anymore!”

As he spoke, he picked up the landline beside him and made a call to his superior. Originally, he thought that the superior would immediately refuse, but he didn’t expect the other party to agree.

After hanging up the phone, the prison guard looked at Stacy in surprise, “Wait patiently.”

The death of Sam may be a big event for Stacy, but it was just a piece of society news in Charlotte’s eyes.

Especially after she knew that this incident was purely an accident, she was even less interested.

What she didn’t expect was that it was precisely because of this accident that Joe changed his plan and closed the net in

advance.

Within two days, Mandy showed Charlotte a video in shock, “Boss! Is it about you?”

During this period of time, Mandy had become a gossip

collector, collecting a lot of gossip for Charlotte. Charlotte didn’t mind this, so she let her go.

Charlotte frowned slightly, took the phone, and glanced at it.

The protagonist of the interview video is Stacy.

Chapter 262 Interview Video

Stacy not only admitted in the interview video that she had deliberately left Wendy at the door of a rich family, but also confessed that they had been in contact for years, and even Wendy had used the money of her adoptive parents to spend it on her.

If the first half of the interview could arouse people's sympathy for Wendy, the latter half was enough to arouse people's endless abuse.

In the video, Stacy looked straight at the camera and said, "Wendy Swan deliberately forged a birthmark and became the savior of a certain CEO. She constantly intervened in his marriage, causing him to divorce his first wife, and finally rose to success. In fact, his first wife was the real savior of the CEO, but even she herself didn't know that her identity had been replaced by someone else for so many years."

As soon as this video came out, the netizens left messages one after another, "This can't be true, can it? Is she so successful in pretending to be real?"

"A certain CEO, divorced, rose to success. I think I know who it is!"

"Speaking of which, that ex-wife is really miserable!"

"Don't talk nonsense upstairs! If it's really the one I guessed, the ex-wife is doing well now!"

Rumors were flying around for a while. At first, people were still trying to find out the identity of the "CEO" and his "ex-wife", but later, they gradually turned into disgust and cursed Wendy.

Even before Wendy could respond, several brands that had announced that they would cooperate with her had issued a statement to deny the rumors. They claimed that they had never planned to cooperate with Wendy and would not consider it in the future.

Not only that but those TV dramas and movies that officially announced that she would play the leading role also unilaterally issued notices of contract termination.

In just two hours, Wendy had gone from being the hottest new celebrity to being the scum of the city.

Charlotte indifferently withdrew **her** gaze.

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Stacy was not allowed to contact reporters in the detention center. It went without saying who intervened in it.

“Don’t worry about it, it won’t affect me anyway.” Charlotte returned the phone to Mandy.

When Wendy knew the news, she was shooting an advertisement in a studio. But the director and the staff were all looking at her with strange expressions halfway through shooting, and some of them even started to pack up their things.

Wendy frowned. “What are you doing? Do you think you can afford to waste my time?”

Before she could continue, her assistant rushed over and said anxiously, “Bad news! The brands, movies, and TV series which will cooperate with you before are terminating the corporation with you!”

“What?!” Wendy turned her head in disbelief and snatched the assistant’s phone. When she opened it, she saw a flood of

termination statements.

The advertising director at the side also gloated and said, “Sorry! The manufacturer has notified us just **now**, and they decided not to cooperate with you anymore, so it won’t waste your time any longer.”

“What’s going on?” Wendy angrily pulled her assistant aside, “Why did this happen?”

The assistant was pulled to a stumble by her, so she had to show the video to her.

After watching this video, Wendy felt everything went dark.

She never thought that Stacy would do this. Was it just because her son died?

She was the one who was blackmailed, so why did she blame her?

Chapter 263 Reporters

The assistant looked at Wendy embarrassingly. “I’m sorry, Wendy. The company asked me to...”

Wendy immediately understood. She was already notorious, so how could the company still give her an assistant? This meant that the company had completely given up on her!

“Get out!”

Wendy was so angry that she slapped the assistant in the face.

The assistant looked at her angrily and suddenly pushed Wendy away.

Wendy never thought that her submissive assistant would dare to hit her and was immediately pushed down by her.

“You’re just a fake! Do you really think you’re such a royal lady? If you have time to torture others here, why not think about how to please your domineering CEO fiancé!”

Thinking of the scene where Wendy would be abandoned, the assistant’s resentment dissipated a lot.

She smiled and said, “You deserve it! Bah!”

The words of the assistant woke Wendy up. She hurriedly touched her phone and dialed the number of Joe.

Joe didn’t answer the phone.

Wendy was even more flustered. She hurriedly dialed Jack’s phone number, and the other party answered.

“Jack, is Joe in a meeting? I want to find him to explain...” Wendy wanted to treat Jack as usual, but when she thought of the current situation on the Internet, she softened her tone.

However, Jack said in a business-like tone, “Mr. Smith is busy with work right now. It’s not convenient for him to answer your call.”

Hearing his words, Wendy felt a chill in her heart.

She hurriedly said, “It’s fine, I have time now, I can go find him.”

“I’m afraid it’s inconvenient.” Jack refused, “You’d better wait for the news first, Mr. Smith will contact you when he’s free.”

How could Wendy fail to recognize that this was an excuse? But now she didn't dare to offend Jack, so she could only respond, "Then please tell Joe that the content of the online video is full of nonsense, so he shouldn't believe it."

Jack was noncommittal and hung up the phone politely.

Listening to the busy tone on the other end of the phone, Wendy tightly grasped her phone.

In the past, Jack had been very respectful to her, but now he dared to hang up on her in advance. These snobs!

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became, and she was ready to leave angrily. But as soon as she opened the door, countless reporters swarmed in, like mosquitoes that had seen

blood.

"Wendy Swan, how do you explain everything on the Internet?"

"Did you really approach Mr. Smith with other people's identity?"

"Are you a mistress?"

Dozens of interview pens and mobile phones were placed in front of Wendy, blocking her tightly.

In the past, she could have an assistant to help her block in front, but now Wendy can only let others push her back and forth, in a panic.

"So lively?"

Wendy didn't notice that a car on the other side of the road slowed down as it passed her.

inside the car.

Charlotte didn't expect that she would run into this scene by chance. She glanced at Mandy's raised lips and immediately understood that this was done on purpose.

She smiled amusingly, "I don't even mind, why are you so angry?"

"Why not sit back and enjoy a free show? Anyway, she did it on her own." Mandy said with a smile.

Charlotte didn't care about Wendy's situation at all, there would always be times when she paid the price for what she had done before.

Wendy managed to break free from the reporters, she could even imagine how embarrassed she was just now.

Once it was posted on the Internet, she was afraid that she would be ridiculed even more.

It was just that she couldn't take care of these now, and took a taxi to the detention center.

Chapter 264 He Knew It Already

Stacy smiled triumphantly when she saw Wendy, "How is it? Are you still that high-ranking celebrity now?"

Wendy hated her very much.

On the way here, she tried to call her adoptive parents, but she didn't expect that the two who had always deeply loved her would not answer the phone.

This had never happened before!

“You just can’t see me doing well, can you?” Wendy stared at Stacy, wishing she could strangle her to death, “I have supported you and your son all these years. He blackmailed me took the money, and killed himself. Why should I be blamed? What can you get if something happened to me?”

Stacy doesn’t care about these things.

She only knew that the resentment in her heart needed to be vented, if Wendy hadn’t given Sam money, Sam would not have died.

“Do you really think you’ve done everything perfectly these years?” Stacy looked at Wendy mockingly, “Before I exposed everything, Joe had come to me and found out the truth.”

Stacy’s words were like a bucket of ice water, pouring down from head to toe, and making Wendy Swan feel cold.

She didn’t even know how she got out of the detention center.

What Stacy meant was he had known about her impersonation long before he gave her so many business resources.

But he still maintained his composure and found so many business resources for her, and lifted her up high...

She was chillingly thought-provoking.

Wendy, who originally planned to go back to the villa to find Joe, was now too scared to go. She hurriedly found a hotel to hide in and was about to book a plane ticket online.

Didn't Charlotte leave successfully? As long as she is fast enough, she could definitely do it too!

However, she didn't know if it was a system error or something else. Wendy had booked several flights and it showed that the ticket had failed to be issued. She gritted her teeth and decided to buy the ticket directly at the airport.

No matter where to go, went away first.

She had just walked to the door when there was a rhythmic knock on the door outside.

Wendy's body trembled and she was so scared that she fell to the ground.

Before she could scream, the door was opened with a beep by someone swiping the card.

Joe stood against the light at the door, his handsome face was full of coldness, "Aren't you looking for me?"

On the other side of the Clinton Family, Charlotte also frowned and looked at the person in front of her.

Patrick looked at the house behind her with a meaningful look. "Well, the guest is here. Miss Clinton, aren't you going to invite me in?"

Charlotte didn't even have the idea of hypocrisy and politeness, "I don't plan to, go back yourself."

"I know it was you who brought those witnesses." Patrick said with a dark face, "As long as you and they withdraw the lawsuit, I'll give them each 2 million dollars, and give you 100 million dollars plus 3% of the shares of the Pope Group. What do you think?"

Charlotte didn't expect that he would come looking for her again, she thought that the two of them had everything out already.

Patrick also wanted to give up, but he couldn't.

In an accident many years ago, his body had been hurt, and could no longer have children. That was to say, Tony and Trevor would be his only two sons.

But Trevor's background...

Anyway, the only reliable bloodline he had was probably just Tony. How could he not save him?

Chapter 265 You Are Dismissed

If Charlotte knew what Patrick was thinking, she might applaud him. At least he had a little self-awareness and knew that he had been sorry for Trevor's mother.

It was just that his defense was too late.

Trevor had been born humiliation and carried heavy burdens for so many years, and finally got a chance to take revenge. How could he let it go so easily?

"Mr. Pope, you flattered me," Charlotte said indifferently. "I don't have time to waste on your son. These witnesses can't be persuaded in a short time. As for me... I don't think much of what you've given me at all."

As she was about to close the door, she was stopped by Patrick.

He looked at Charlotte with a ferocious expression, "Are you sure you want to create a disturbance to the end? If your families are harmed..."

Before Charlotte could say anything, a petite figure rushed out of the room. In a few moves, she knocked Patrick to the ground.

Patrick looked at her in disbelief. She looked like a weak girl; how could she be so strong?

Charlotte, on the side, shook the phone in her hand calmly, “I

recorded your ugly mug just now, if any accident happens to my family, I will blame it on you.”

Patrick glared at her angrily, but in the end, he had to leave.

When Patrick came to the company the next day, he could feel that everyone was looking at him, whether it was openly or secretly. He thought it was just the wound on his face that attracted their attention, so he glared at them angrily.

After he came to the office, he didn't want to let Charlotte off so

easily, so he asked his assistant to call a meeting.

The assistant hesitated and finally said nothing.

Half an hour later, Patrick sat in the conference room and frowned at the executives below. “From today on, you all should keep an eye on all the projects of the Horizon Group, especially the ones that are about to be bid. If there is any possibility of grabbing, don't be soft...”

Before he could finish his words, Trevor interrupted him, “I'm afraid that won't be possible. Everyone knows that since the successful cooperation between the Smith Group and the Horizon Group, the share prices of the two groups have increased by a large

margin. This is the time when their momentum is strong. Why don't we seize the opportunity to develop the Pope Group, but instead compete for their projects?"

After Trevor finished speaking, several people immediately echoed **his** words.

Patrick's face darkened.

"Smith Group and Horizon Group are just temporary partners. They won't be bound together forever. Besides, the market is only so big. Don't we even have the courage to compete with

them?"

Trevor curled his lips sarcastically, "Competition is, of course, no problem, what I'm afraid of is that you use the company to avenge some people who deserve punishment. Why should the company take the risk for him when he committed a mistake by himself?"

Patrick didn't expect Trevor to dare to refute him in front of so many people. He angrily shouted, "What nonsense are you talking about? You're just a small department head. Get out of

here!"

Trevor didn't **move**.

He slowly pulled out a document and threw it on the table, "Sorry, you are the one who should get out."

Patrick seemed to have heard the biggest joke in the world. "What nonsense are you talking about? Are you crazy? This is my company!"

“Now it’s not.” Trevor pushed the document hard in front of Patrick. “Now I’m the one with the most shares in the and your position as the chairman has been removed.”

company,

Patrick grabbed the document in disbelief. It was the minutes of the meeting held by the board of directors. They didn’t even inform him of the meeting!

Chapter 266 Lunch Together

Originally, Patrick held nearly 40% of the shares. After the accident of Tony, he released a little bit to raise funds and planned to take it back later.

But what he didn’t know was that during this period of time, Trevor and Charlotte had been secretly buying shares of the Pope Group, and they took advantage of this opportunity to acquire 20% of the shares. After obtaining the shares, Trevor took what he had prepared to lobby the shareholders.

Patrick’s practices over the years had already made many shareholders complain. Coupled with his reckless attempt to save Tony this time, it finally made many people disappointed in

him.

At this time, Charlotte was slow in coming, “Sorry, I’m late.”

Patrick widened his eyes and stared at Charlotte, “What are you doing here?”

“By the way, this is also one of our shareholders.” Trevor introduced with a faint smile, looking at Patrick with mockery.

Patrick was so angry that he was out of breath. He pointed at Trevor and scolded him for a long time, “You bastard!”

He would be really stupid if he couldn't understand the two joining forces until now.

Because of Trevor's lot, Patrick had always been wary of him. And this time, it was a helpless act afterwards to allow him

to enter the company temporarily only because Tony had committed a crime.

Patrick didn't expect that despite taking precautions day and night, he couldn't stop him!!

“Do you think you can get the Pope Group so easily? Dreaming!” After speaking, he tore up the shareholders' resolution, turned his head, and strode away.

The other directors looked at each other in blank dismay, but they were also relieved after seeing Trevor's indifferent expression and hurried forward to congratulate him.

After Patrick left, Trevor naturally became the new chairman of the Pope Group.

After finally getting out of the crowd, Trevor smiled at Charlotte, “We have won the first battle, can Miss Clinton take the time to

have lunch with me?”

The frequent contact during this period had already made the two of them friends, and now that they had successfully captured the Pope Group, it was indeed worth celebrating.

Trevor took Charlotte directly to a music bar called “Wish“.

“The decoration of this place is quite interesting.” Charlotte

looked around; the whole bar was full of Gothic style.

Trevor smiled mysteriously, “As long as you like it.”

Seeing his appearance, Charlotte raised her eyebrows: “Is this place yours?”

“Miss Clinton is so smart.” Trevor didn’t deny it, and his smile deepened a bit.

After the two chattered each other back and forth, Trevor’s expression suddenly took on sarcasm, “The reason why Patrick Pope dropped such harsh words in the company is because he still wants to use the previous methods to deal with us. It’s just that he doesn’t know that I have won most of the forces under him over the years, and I have also handed over the evidence of guilt of the rest of them to the police...”

Trevor didn’t hide the gloom in his eyes at all, “This time he has no chance to stand up again.”

Charlotte looked at Trevor without much surprise.

She had known for a long time that Trevor had endured humiliation for so many years, and he would never be as harmless as he appeared on the surface, “I see, you want me to prevent him from doing something crazy”

Trevor looked at her for a while, then suddenly laughed.

He gave Charlotte a thumbs up, “You’re indeed smart, I admire you.”

Charlotte rolled her eyes at him angrily, but Trevor laughed more happily.

It was already late at night when the two of them came out after the meal, Trevor insisted on sending Charlotte home, but unexpectedly, there was a tall figure standing under the street lamp, looking at them indifferently.

Chapter 267 Going to Africa

Charlotte did not expect Joe to appear here.

Before she could open her mouth, Trevor put on a smile and walked over, “I’ve heard the name of Mr. Smith for a long time, and this is the first time I’ve seen you. It’s a pleasure to meet you.”

As he said that, he also stretched out his hand, but Joe just glanced at him faintly and didn’t move.

Trevor didn’t mind at all, he took his hand back in a naughty manner, “There must be something wrong with you coming here so late, right? Dear, go talk to him properly.”

Dear?

Charlotte almost got goosebumps from Trevor’s inexplicable address. She glared at him angrily, but Trevor smiled even more happily.

Trevor didn’t stay long, got in his car, and drove away.

Joe silently looked down at Charlotte.

“What do you come to me for?” Charlotte looked at him suspiciously.

Joe pursed his lips, and suddenly said, “Wendy will be sent to

Africa tomorrow. Is there anything you want to do to her?”

Charlotte was surprised, “Africa?”

The way she looked at Joe became a little strange, it was a society under the rule of law now!

“She asked to go herself.” Joe saw Charlotte’s thoughts and explained proactively.

Knowing that her identity had been exposed, Wendy was in constant panic, fearing that she would disappear completely if she was not careful.

But Joe didn’t do anything to her.

He just asked her to write down what she had done over the years, and she couldn’t leave until she finished writing.

At first, Wendy wanted to fool around, but every time she wrote something, she didn’t get a response, she gradually realized that things were not that simple.

In desperation, she had no choice but to write down everything she had done over the years in detail.

Including that, she deliberately sent messages to Charlotte to protest and conveyed wrong information to Charlotte, etc.

But Joe was still not satisfied.

Gritting her teeth, Wendy had no choice but to write down her

actions against Ben and Anna and her collusion with Tony. After finishing writing, she knelt down on the ground with a plop,

and begged Joe, “Mr. Smith, I was really wrong! I dare not do it again! I...”

Joe sneered and took Wendy to the venue of unlicensed car racing. He didn’t say anything but arranged her in the co-pilot’s seat of the car, and ran all night.

Wendy was pale after getting out of the car. If it weren’t for the help of someone, she would have fainted on the spot.

In this condition, she was still actively pleading, “I am willing to go abroad to Africa! Please spare me this time!”

After Joe glanced at her, he actually agreed.

Even so, Wendy was still relieved. She fell to the ground. At least she had survived.

What Joe didn't tell her was that after she arrived in Africa, they would not leave her any money, and would take all her belongings away from her. From then on, they would no longer care about her.

Whether she could live or not depended on herself.

After listening to Joe's words, Charlotte was silent for a moment,

“I have nothing to say to her, let alone do, so that's it.”

After she finished speaking, she was about to leave, but Joe stretched out his hand to grab her.

Joe looked at her deeply and said, “Do you need any help when handling the Pope family?”

He knew what had happened to Patrick today. Like Trevor's worries, he also felt that Patrick would not just let it go.

Charlotte pulled out her hand, and looked at Joe indifferently, “No need, I can handle it myself.”

She was no longer Mia White who needed to rely on Joe everywhere. Now she was fully capable of dealing with these things on her own.

Chapter 268 Deliberate Arson

Joe stood still there for a long time until the patrolling security came to check the situation, he then turned and left.

Without Patrick's mediation, Tony's case was quickly decided.

For multiple crimes, Tony was sentenced to 35 years in prison.

Not only that, the case of Stacy was also finally found out. In addition to the business spy case, there were also kidnappings, trafficking, and even gambling, usury, etc., and all of those resulted in her being sentenced to ten years.

It was not until this time that Stacy seemed to finally wake up from

anger and hurriedly wanted to find Wendy to help her appeal.

Not to mention that Wendy was in a difficult position herself, even if she had the ability, she would never help Stacy at all. She even wished that Stacy was sentenced to a heavier punishment.

After being rejected by Wendy, Stacy cried wildly, but no one would help her anymore.

When Tony learned that he had been sentenced to 35 years, Patrick almost fainted.

These days, he could be said to have experienced all the upheavals and hardships of life.

He originally thought that it would be easy for him to take back the Pope Group, but when he secretly went to find his former subordinates, he discovered that the people who still were stayed had already been taken under Trevor's command, and it was impossible for them to help him.

Those who were loyal to him were also imprisoned by various tip-offs.

“Bastard!”

Patrick cursed fiercely. He never expected that he would actually end up alone and isolated due to others.

The more Patrick thought about it, the angrier he became. He simply went back to the attic at home and pulled out a bunch of things.

If Charlotte and Trevor hadn't colluded together, how could he have ended up like this?

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In the dead of night, he put on a black jacket and sneaked into Charlotte's neighborhood.

What he didn't know was that he was spotted just as he got close to the villa.

The person was actually Ben.

‘Mom! There's a bad guy!’ Ben ran to Charlotte's room in his Altman pajamas and woke her up.

Charlotte was taken aback, “What?”

She subconsciously held Ben in her arms and asked, “Where's

Anna?”

Ben pointed downstairs, “When I got up, Erik, Gorya, and Mandy were already up.”

Are all three of them up?

Charlotte breathed a sigh of relief since they didn't intend to wake her up, it was probably not going to be that big of an issue.

After thinking for a while, she got up and followed Ben downstairs.

Unexpectedly, none of them turned on the lights but drew the curtains tightly, and the three of them sat around in the storage room.

Anna nestled in Mandy's arms. After seeing Charlotte, she rushed over.

“What's going on?”

After quickly catching Anna, Charlotte asked in confusion.

Mandy pointed to the black figure on the screen who was crawling in with an iron bucket looking for a suitable place.

Charlotte narrowed her eyes. “Patrick Pope”

“From his movements, he seems to be preparing to set fire to the house.” Erik analyzed calmly.

However, Patrick didn't expect that not only were cameras installed, but also infrared anti-theft devices around the villa. As soon as he approached, Erik and others found out and even sat calmly in front of the screen to watch his movements.

She suddenly felt a little sympathy for Patrick.

“Do you want us to catch him now?” Mandy turned around and asked Charlotte.

Charlotte shook her head and said, “No need, let him set the fire first.”

Chapter 269 The Orchid Worth \$6 Million

In this way, Charlotte and the others sat in front of the screen and watched Patrick pour the kerosene and set the fire in a very secret corner.

The orange–yellow flame ignited instantly, and it soon attracted the attention of the security guards in the dark night.

But no matter how fast the security guard moved, it was not as fast as the kerosene ignited.

Looking at the fire that spread immediately, Patrick smiled smugly. He quietly dealt with the things he brought and trotted away from the scene.

What he didn't see was that not long after he turned and left, the fire that was still burning before was extinguished in an instant, without even waiting for the security guards to make a move.

Charlotte glanced at Mr. River and saw him nodding before dialing the police. “Hello, someone maliciously set fire to my house.”

Patrick Pope didn't run far before he was kicked to the ground. He turned around and saw that it was the assistant of Charlotte.

“Mr. Pope, are you ready to leave after sending us a big gift?

Isn't it improper?” Mandy said politely, but she stepped on Patrick's calf with her high heels.

Patrick groaned, but his heart was full of doubts. “How did you

know...”

He looked at Mandy sharply, “You guys already knew I was setting fire?”

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Mandy smiled and was kind enough not to tell Patrick that every move he made was under their eyes. Otherwise, she was afraid that he would die of anger on the spot.

However, Patrick also guessed a little. His face was gloomy and he reluctantly took out a stack of promissory notes from his arms. “I can give you money as long as **you** let me go, will a million be enough?”

Mandy’s eyes lit up immediately, and she took out her mobile phone, “I don’t accept checks, only transfers, and you must indicate that you gave it voluntarily, and you will never regret

it.”

Patrick was speechless.

Patrick had done everything she asked him to do. Mandy turned around and left very quickly as if she really planned to let him

1. go.

Patrick breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, this woman was willing to accept bribes.

Patrick just got up from the ground and saw the policeman running over. His face froze. No wonder she walked so fast!

Patrick could not escape, so he could only be caught by the police.

To his relief, Charlotte's house was not affected at all, only some flowers and plants in the garden were burned.

He smiled, "I just got confused in a moment, and nothing was burned! How much compensation do I have to pay, can I pay it?"

He looked at Charlotte provocatively and said, "Miss Clinton, you're not going to be so particular about this little matter, right?"

Unexpectedly, Charlotte, who was standing beside the policeman, was not angry but smiled instead.

"There are three pots of precious orchids in the place where the fire just started, and the total value should be about 6 million dollars. The malicious arson caused huge losses to others... This case should not be a simple criminal case, right?"

Hearing her talk about the loss of the three pots of orchids, the police officers who came to the scene suddenly became serious, "Are you sure the amount of loss is so large?"

Although he heard that orchids were very expensive, it would not be that far, right?

Charlotte directly took out her auction record at the auction not long ago and showed them the potted plants at the scene of the fire.

Not to mention Patrick, even the police were shocked.

Who would have thought that Patrick set fire and burned the most expensive orchids so accurately? With such a huge loss, he would have to be in prison for a few more years.

Chapter 270 Stranger

“You did it on purpose!” Patrick quickly thought of her assistant who showed up on time. They had long known his whereabouts, and they must have moved these orchids there on purpose!

The police officer glared at Patrick angrily, “What nonsense are you talking about? Can she know in advance that you came to set a fire? And then used six million dollars’ loss in damages to frame you?”

Before Patrick could continue speaking, the police officer pushed him and took him to the car.

Through the car window, Patrick saw Charlotte waving at him with a smile on her face, as if saying, “Welcome to come again

next time.”

Of course, there wouldn’t be a next time.

After Patrick entered the police station, an incognito sent a thick stack of evidence and report letters, which detailed the dirty things Patrick had done over the years, even including those things of Trevor’s grandparents’ family.

As a result, Patrick and Tony, the father and son, both went to prison.

Let alone a comeback, whether they could come out completely in this life is a big question.

For this reason, Trevor once again took Charlotte to his bar and had a good drink.

“Don’t worry, if Joe Smith dares to harass you again in the future, I will definitely help you drive him away.” Trevor was drunk, muttering in his mouth,

Charlotte had no choice but to say, “As you are now, it’s hard to tell who will drive whom away.”

Trevor stared at Charlotte as if he couldn’t accept what she said, he stood up abruptly, “Who said that?”

When he stood up, he immediately attracted the attention of many people. Trevor didn’t care at all, and stared at Charlotte closely, “I’m much better than him! That kind of fool, who would even misidentify his savior, and lose his wife. He’s really stupid. It would be stupid to lose it.”

Charlotte originally wanted to hold Trevor, but when her eyes fell on the door, she froze immediately.

What was worse than being caught talking bad about someone? Even if the person who said this was not Charlotte, she still felt embarrassed.

Charlotte pulled Trevor down violently and motioned him to look at the door.

The moment Trevor saw Joe, he almost sobered up.

His movements paused, and he actually picked up the wine glass on the table and walked in front of Joe, “Mr. Smith is here, I am sorry to welcome you improperly.”

Joe’s gaze didn’t fall on him but looked at Charlotte.

But at this time Charlotte had completely calmed down, anyway, it wasn’t her who said bad things, so there was no need to be embarrassed.

“Well, are you trying to make me lose face?” Trevor looked at Joe provocatively. “Not really, **right?**”

Joe ignored him directly, but walked up to Charlotte, “I have something to talk to you about.”

Charlotte frowned; she didn’t think she had anything to say to

Joe.

“It’s about grandpa.” Joe seemed to see her refusal, and he said first.

Thinking of the kindness of Sir Smith to her in those years, Charlotte sighed slightly, “Okay.”

Trevor immediately subsided the grin on his face and stared at Joe for a while and sneered, “Mr. Smith, you are really good at using all the resources.”

Joe glanced at him indifferently and left the bar with Charlotte.

Sitting in the car, Charlotte and Joe were both silent.

It’s not that Joe didn’t want to talk, but he didn’t know what to say. He secretly looked at Charlotte several times, but she never looked sideways, obviously, she didn’t intend to communicate with him.

Today’s Joe was not even comparable to a stranger to Charlotte.