

Fled With CEO's Twin Babies Chapter 281 - 290

Chapter 281 He Wants to Get Back Together with You

“After all, he’s your... Don’t be so impolite.” Linda patted Charlotte’s shoulder affectionately. “Besides, he’s the one that Grandpa invited. Are you dissatisfied with Grandpa?”

Old Mr. Clinton snorted coldly, “I think she is dissatisfied with me.”

Yesterday, when Linda mentioned that Charlotte had been taken away by someone from Zoe’s birthday party, he had specially asked someone to investigate. He didn’t expect that the man mentioned by Linda was the biological father of Ben and Anna.

He asked someone to find Joe immediately, but he didn’t expect that Joe’s attitude was so humble, and he answered all his questions one by one.

Joe frowned and took the initiative to explain to Old Mr.

Clinton, “It used to be me who did things wrong. It’s natural that Charlie is dissatisfied with me. Don’t be angry with her.”

Charlie?

Charlotte’s face darkened, why didn’t she know that she and Joe were so close that they could call each other by nicknames?

His intimate attitude would make Old Mr. Clinton

misunderstand him even more, wouldn’t it?

As expected, Old Mr. Clinton glanced at Charlotte in a bad mood. “You two are very close, are you?”

“No.” Charlotte retorted.

Joe smiled indulgently, “I was sorry for her before, she should be angry with me.”

Charlotte's face turned even darker.

Old Mr. Clinton was not really angry with Charlotte. Now that Joe had offered a way out, so he took it. "You young people are impulsive, but you didn't think about how innocent the children are."

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After chatting with Joe for a while, Old Mr. Clinton realized that his attitude seemed to be different from what he imagined.

He had always thought that because Joe didn't like Charlotte, they would end up in divorce. It was unnecessary for the children of the Clinton Family to be implicated together with such a person. Therefore, after recognizing Charlotte, he strongly supported her to divorce.

But now it seemed that Joe had other ideas about Charlotte.

"Ben and Anna have always lived with me. They are doing well." Charlotte frowned and looked at Old Mr. Clinton. She didn't know **why** the old man suddenly wanted to arrange a love match, but she would never accept it.

Old Mr. Clinton snorted coldly, "You say it's good, but it's not good. Is it really good because you say so? If so, why would they sneak back to Zyphoria? Isn't it because you, their mother, didn't give them enough sense of security?"

This matter was inseparable from Linda.

Charlotte pursed her lips, "They are doing well now."

"You are stupid!" Old Mr. Clinton scolded and pointed at Charlotte. "Follow me!"

Joe was worried that Old Mr. Clinton would scold Charlotte, so he quickly called, "Grandpa..."

Charlotte glared at him angrily and followed Old **Mr.** Clinton to the stairs quickly.

Linda's eyes darkened slightly. She remembered Charlotte's ex-husband was the leader of the Smith Family. She didn't expect that Charlotte was so stupid that she didn't give Joe face in front of everyone.

She curled her lips and sat beside Joe.

"It's not easy for Charlotte to bring up children for years. If she is a little temperamental to you, you should understand her." Linda said in a gentle voice.

Joe glanced at her indifferently. "Are you Charlotte's cousin?"

Linda nodded generously, "She has suffered a lot since she was a child. I also feel sorry for her."

"Really?" Joe smiled meaningfully, "You're really a good cousin."

At this end, Charlotte followed Old Mr. Clinton upstairs, and she had frowned tightly all the way.

Old Mr. Clinton entered the study and sat behind the desk, frowning and looking at her. "What's the matter with you and Joe? I just talked to **him** for a while. Why do I feel that he wants to make up with you?"

Chapter 282 There Is No Possibility of Getting Back Together

Charlotte didn't know what Joe had said to Old Mr. Clinton, her face changed slightly. "What he thinks is useless. I don't accept it."

"Nonsense!" Old Mr. Clinton glared at her angrily. "Do you want Ben and Anna to have no father?"

"They were doing well to be with me before." Charlotte frowned. "It's impossible for me to get back together with him."

Old Mr. Clinton glared at her angrily. "I think you're just a fool. Even Linda knows that she needs to find a man to cooperate with, but you just push him away."

Charlotte didn't expect that Old Mr. Clinton to find Joe here for this matter. She was a little helpless, "I don't need..."

"You're as stubborn as your mother."

It was unknown whether it was because he thought of Judy, but Old Mr. Clinton did not continue to force Charlotte. He just said, “Your mother was so stubborn to follow that man away, and ended up... Alas. If you don’t want to get back together with him, I **won’t** force you. As long as you are fine.”

Charlotte moved forward and hugged Old Mr. Clinton with emotion. “Thank you, Grandpa.”

When they went downstairs, Linda had already disappeared. Only Joe was sitting on the sofa.

Seeing Old Mr. Clinton go downstairs, Joe immediately stood up.

Old Mr. Clinton waved his hand impatiently at him. “I can’t take care of what’s going on between you. She just does whatever she wants.”

Joe didn’t expect that Old Mr. Clinton would change his mind so quickly. He looked at Charlotte.

Charlotte looked indifferent. “It’s a misunderstanding today. Mr. Smith, please go back.”

She originally thought that Joe would get angry, after all, today’s scene was inexplicable, as if it was just a prank on him.

But Joe just nodded politely to Old Mr. Clinton. “I’ve bothered you today, and I will visit you again when available.”

His behavior made Old Mr. Clinton secretly stare at Charlotte, and say to her, “Guests are always welcome, you go see him off.”

His tone was tough, and Charlotte knew that if she refused again, the old man might get mad on the spot, so she could only nod to Joe. “Mr. Smith, please.”

The two looked at each other silently and walked quietly on the road.

After a while, Joe said to Charlotte with an apology, “I’m sorry, Old Mr. Clinton sent someone to find me, I thought...”

“There is no possibility of getting back together between us. Charlotte looked directly at Joe, “Maybe you feel guilty towards me because you have recognized the wrong person all these years, but that is not love.”

Speaking of this, her look was more mocking, “If you find out that your savior is someone else, you...”

“I will only choose you.” Joe interrupted her, his eyes shining brightly, “I was the one who was stupid in the past. I have long fallen in love with **you**, but I always misunderstood you and deliberately ignored my feelings.

“It was only after I lost that I found out how wrong I was...” He looked at Charlotte seriously, “You don’t need to accept me, but there is no need to deny **my** affection for you. I will try my best to make up for all the mistakes I made in the past. I’m too stupid, sorry.”

Charlotte looked at him quietly, and it took a while before she smiled, “Joe, **you’ve** said so much, **but** I don’t feel **any** excitement or attraction at all.”

Chapter 283 Mr. Rumba

In the dead of night, Joe suddenly woke up from his sleep.

He turned on the bedside lamp, and what appeared in his mind was the scene from his dream just now, Charlotte stood at the door of the Clinton mansion, and smiled at him. “I don’t feel any excitement or attraction at all.”

Although it was just a simple word, it was like a steel nail piercing into the bone marrow. It seemed that there was no wound, but it hurt him all the time, oozing out of pain from the bone.

At this moment, the cell phone next to his pillow turned on.

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It was a message from Sir Smith. In the photo, he and Ben Anna were smiling happily at the camera.

Joe curled his lips silently, once again regretting his previous behavior.

If he had been aware of his feelings in time back then, Ben and Anna would have grown up happily by his side all the time, right?

He threw the phone on the pillow casually, went to the window, and lit a cigarette.

So, what if she didn't have feelings for him anymore? As long as he was still alive, he could try to make her fall in love with him again.

What he did wrong in the past, he was willing to use his rest life to make up for it.

Charlotte didn't know what Joe was thinking in the middle of the night. At this time, she was carrying a gift box to the gate of the famous University of Construction in Albania.

This architecture university was once the dream of countless architects, and it has also produced countless world-renowned architects.

Charlotte's eyes fell on the gate of the university. On the left side of the gate, a lot of blank spaces were deliberately set **up**, and most of them were filled, **all** of which were classic works left by outstanding students who had gone **out** of the university.

Charlotte silently withdrew her gaze; she would definitely leave her own work at the gate one day.

Coming to the door of Rumba's office familiarly, Charlotte quietly opened the door.

Rumba who was processing the documents, glanced up and found that the person standing at the door was Charlotte, and snorted coldly.

“I thought you had already forgotten my existence, you actually remembered to come to see me?” Rumba threw the pen in his hand heavily and gave Charlotte an angry look.

He had always felt that Charlotte was the most spiritual among all his students, as long as she could stick to architecture design, she would definitely leave a name in the history of architecture in the future. But unexpectedly, Charlotte went to start her own company before he had time to teach her all!

Once an architect became a sordid merchant and was tainted with the smell of copper, how could she continue to design amazing works?

This was the reason why Rumba got angry.

Charlotte also understood what he meant and had to say, “I have to go back to inherit the family business... Rumba, think about it, if I had money, I could build whatever I want.”

Rumba couldn't help smiling in anger. “You have a lot of excuses. If nothing you build, I'll deal with you.”

Charlotte quickly nodded, “Don't worry, I've designed the Holiday Resort and it's already under preparation.”

“I know, and you even took your senior **away**.” Rumba glared at her unkindly, “Is Moontide so shameful? Why don't you even want to admit it?”

“Not a bit of it! I just don’t want to go through unnecessary troubles.” Charlotte explained, “I will admit it one day, don’t worry.”

If the person **in** front of him was not his student, Rumba really didn’t want to talk **to** her.

He snorted coldly, “When your Holiday Resort is ready, I must go and have a look.”

“No problem! You can even go now.” Charlotte blurted out, completely forgetting the fact that the Holiday Resort now was just a strip of wasteland.

After much persuasion, Rumba finally forgave Charlotte, which made her feel relieved.

Chapter 284 Chance Encounter

In order to make up for Rumba’s injured heart, Charlotte specially invited him to a private restaurant for dinner.

Rumba snorted coldly as he ate food, “Don’t think using this food can buy me off.”

Charlotte smiled and was about to speak, but she saw Joe and Linda also coming in not far away.

How could these two be related together?

Charlotte saw that Linda sat down with Joe in the distance. It

was unknown what they were talking about something. Linda even smiled shyly.

He moved on so fast.

A sarcasm quickly flashed across Charlotte’s eyes, and she quickly lowered her eyes and stopped looking in that direction.

However, Rumba noticed something **wrong** with her and looked back and asked. “Is that someone you know?”

“I don’t **know**.” Charlotte simply shook her head.

Rumba looked at her meaningfully and didn’t ask anymore.

During the meal, Rumba went to the bathroom. Charlotte’s eyes fell on the table where Linda sat.

However, she saw that Joe had left somehow. There was only Linda left to sit at the table.

Seeing that no one was paying attention to her, Linda quickly threw a white pill into the glass of Joe.

Charlotte frowned.

It was impossible just vitamins or something that Linda threw into Joe’s glass. She looked at the cup and thought that Joe would not be so easy to jump into a trap, would he?

“What’s wrong?” Rumba came back from the bathroom. Seeing Charlotte frowning, he asked with concern.

Charlotte lowered her eyes and shook her head, “Nothing.”

As the ruler of the Smith Family, Joe should understand the principle that drinks that were out of sight cannot be consumed.

As soon as this thought flashed in her mind, Charlotte watched Joe drink the glass of wine.

Idiot!

A burst of anger arose in her heart. Charlotte had never thought that Joe would drink the glass of wine directly without any precautions for Linda!

“Are you really fine? You don’t look well.” Rumba asked with concern.

Charlotte nodded. Since he is so defenseless about Linda, maybe he did it on purpose.

She resolutely looked back, "I'm fine, have you finished eating? Let's go."

Rumba nodded, "Okay."

To deliberately avoid the two of them, Charlotte and Rumba left from the other side of the restaurant. Before they walked to the door, Charlotte subconsciously looked back.

It was unknown if the medicine had already taken effect, Joe was propping his head with his hands at this moment, seeming to be very uncomfortable.

Linda also came over with concern to check on the condition of

Joe.

Joe seemed to be a little wary and avoided Linda's hand.

Linda's face changed slightly but she was not discouraged. She continued to help Joe with a smile,

After several evasions, Joe seemed to be more serious. He lowered his eyes and was supported by Linda, and the two of

them stood up slowly.

"Is that someone you know?" Rumba asked again. "His condition doesn't look good."

"I..." Charlotte was about to deny it when Rumba interrupted her, "I can go back by myself. Do you want to give him a hand?"

Chapter 285 Did I Owe You in My Past Life?

If the person in front of her was not Joe, but just an ordinary friend, would she make a move?

Charlotte stood there and thought about it, and finally made a decision.

Even if she and Joe were just ordinary friends, she couldn't let him be trapped. She couldn't let Linda be related to him.

She turned her head and went back into the restaurant, summoned a waiter, and gave him some cash. “Do me a favor.

Please.”

Not long after, a glass of water was accidentally spilled on Linda by the waiter. She had no choice but to put him on the chair temporarily and deal with the water stain on her body first.

When she came out of the bathroom, the chair was already empty, there was no trace of Joe.

Linda was taken aback, and quickly stopped a waiter, “Where’s the man on the chair just now?”

The waiter quickly shook his head, “Sorry ma’am, I didn’t notice the man you mentioned.”

Linda was furious immediately. “I want to check the surveillance!” †

Just as Linda was looking for Joe’s trace angrily, Charlotte was looking sideways at Joe, who was sitting in the passenger seat with a slightly flushed face, frowning.

“Are you still conscious?” Charlotte asked in a deep voice while driving.

Joe closed his eyes tightly and murmured continuously, apparently unable to answer her question normally.

Charlotte felt a little regretful, why did she meddle in his business?

She thought of Jack, who was inseparable from Joe. Since Joe came to Albania, he should have come too.

Charlotte dialed Jack’s phone number, but just when she explained the reason for the call, Jack hurriedly replied, “I’m sorry, Miss Clinton, Mr. Smith to Albania this time is entirely his private trip, and he didn’t let me go along.”

“Then, what should he do now?” Charlotte asked. Jack, on the other end of the line, seemed to have lost the signal. After a rustle, he hung up the phone.

Did Jack think that she was stupid?

When she called again, Jack had already turned off his phone. She couldn't go back to the Clinton mansion, and she didn't

intend to take him back to her apartment. She simply found a hotel and sent **him** to the room.

"You should be able to take care of yourself, right?" Charlotte muttered and took a photo of Joe and sent it to Jack. She also sent him the location of the hotel.

Even if he was not around, he could still find someone to take care of Joe.

Charlotte turned around to leave, but the drowsy Joe suddenly reached out and grabbed her wrist.

If Charlotte hadn't seen Joe drink that glass of wine with her own eyes, she would have suspected that Joe was just pretending.

But at this moment, Joe's face was flushed, his lips were pale, and although his eyes were tightly closed, he kept saying something in his mouth, obviously his mind was not clear.

Charlotte pushed Joe's hand away without hesitation, turned her head, and prepared to leave.

Before she could take two steps, she suddenly heard a loud noise behind her. She hurriedly turned her head to look and saw Joe fall to the ground, two of the buttons of his shirt were rubbed open at some point, exposing his collarbone.

"Did I owe you in my past life?" Charlotte angrily stepped forward to support Joe, but he suddenly opened his eyes

somehow.

His deep eyes were not in focus but looked blankly at the person in front of him.

The familiar fragrance rushed into his nostrils, Joe inexplicably felt that such a familiar smell reassured him, subconsciously leaned over and buried his head in Charlotte's neck.

He even rubbed it.

Chapter 286 I Love You

Charlotte cursed in a low voice and just touched Joe with her hand, she felt the world spinning, and she was thrown onto the bed by the whole person.

Joe unconsciously buried his head in Charlotte's neck, his slightly cold lips touched her artery. Feeling the strong beating in her neck, Joe didn't even hold back, and lightly nibbled her artery with his teeth.

Bang!

Charlotte ruthlessly pushed the person away, and Joe, who was defenseless, was pushed to the ground by her and looked at her blankly.

Charlotte did not act in a hurry, but first buttoned up her clothes, and stared at Joe viciously.

In a fit of anger, Charlotte poured a glass of cold water and unceremoniously splashed it on Joe's face.

The cold water made Joe's eyes clear **for** a moment, he looked at the furious Charlotte in front of **him**, very puzzled, "Charlie?"

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"Don't call my name so affectionate, my relationship with you not that good." Charlotte snorted coldly, "Isn't it common sense not to drink drinks that have left your sight? How could you commit such a simple mistake, grand Mr. Smith?"

Joe's face changed slightly, and a trace of complicated emotions flashed in his eyes.

He gasped, and rested his right hand on his forehead, seeming to be very uncomfortable.

"You saved me? Thank you." Joe didn't forget to thank her, but Charlotte didn't care at all. "Since you are awake now, hurry up and contact the driver yourself."

Joe seemed to have already guessed Charlotte's intention and suddenly showed a headache-ridden expression.

"I'm still feeling unwell, can you stay a little longer?" Joe asked weakly while holding his forehead.

Charlotte paused in the footsteps, her voice was cold and hard, “Sorry, I don’t think I can help you to be here.”

Joe looked at Charlotte with expecting eyes, Charlotte was a little dazed again.

If Charlotte hadn’t seen his movements just now, she would not have kept such a long distance from him.

“I love you.” Joe looked at Charlotte and said without hesitation, his voice was low and dazed.

Charlotte sneered, “If I hadn’t sent you all the way here, I would have suspected that you were faking it.”

At this moment, there were knocks on the door.

Joe’s face changed slightly; Charlotte opened the door before he even had time to speak.

Not surprisingly, Jack and two bodyguards stood at the door.

Jack thought that Charlotte had already left, so he hurried over with the bodyguards, but he didn’t expect that Charlotte hadn’t left yet!

He laughed embarrassedly and was about to explain, “Miss Clinton…”

Charlotte glanced at him with a fake smile and didn’t intend to confront him, just sneered and left with her bag.

She didn’t even want to listen to one more explanation.

After Charlotte left, Jack hurriedly took the medicine and gave it to him. “I’m sorry…Mr. Smith.”

He rushed over when he saw the photo of Joe, but he didn’t expect that Charlotte was just deceiving him.

Joe took the pill expressionlessly, and his eyes immediately cleared up a lot.

In fact, he had earlier planned to go out with Linda today.

He had already received the information that Charlotte would go to see Mr. Rumba today, and he also knew that they usually

liked to go to that restaurant. So, he agreed to Linda's request and hinted that he wanted to that restaurant.

Chapter 287 Brian Clinton

Joe had already seen Charlotte sitting in the corner, so he drank the glass of wine without hesitation.

Yes, he had already known that Linda had brought the medicine from the black market and even deliberately gave her this opportunity to take action.

He used himself to plot against Charlotte, betting that she would turn around and take him away.

It turned out he succeeded.

However, he didn't expect that Charlotte would go against the script and let Jack come early.

"If Miss Clinton knows that you did it on purpose..." Jack saw the unpleasant look on Charlotte's face just now, and his heart was lingering.

However, Joe smiled.

He would rather Charlotte make a face to him than see her calmly looking at him with alienation in her eyes.

Seeing that he had his own ideas, Jack didn't say anything more.

After leaving the hotel, Charlotte repeatedly recalled what happened today, and also realized that she had been tricked by

Joe.

She gritted her teeth bitterly, even if she saw Joe being taken away by aliens next time, she would never help him again!

Charlotte returned to the Clinton mansion; she saw Linda chatting with Old **Mr.** Clinton when she entered the door.

When Linda saw that Charlotte was coming in, a trace of gloom flashed through her eyes. She smiled at Old Mr. Clinton and said, “Grandpa, I happened to looking for Charlotte for something...”

Old Mr. Clinton looked at her and said, “Go ahead. You two should talk nicely.”

Linda smiled naturally, “Sure, Grandpa.”

Charlotte went to the sunroom with Linda.

“How’s it going? How does it feel when old love is rekindled?” Linda sneered, “I didn’t expect you to be there.”

She had seen through the surveillance that it was Charlotte who had taken Joe away, so she almost dropped her phone in anger

on the spot.

Charlotte did not flinch at all and met her eyes, “I just don’t **want** you to ruin the reputation of the Clinton Family. Even if **you** succeed, do you think that Joe will be easily threatened by you?”

“Don’t pretend!” Linda stared at Charlotte fiercely. “You said you won’t get back with him, but you’re afraid that I ...”

“Linda,” Charlotte interrupted her coldly. “There’s no need to put your thoughts on me. If you like, you can go after him openly. Daughters from the Clinton Family won’t use such a low-handed method to achieve their goals.”

“You!” Linda raised her hand angrily but was firmly captured by Charlotte before she could wave.

When Charlotte looked up at her, the coldness in her eyes threatened Linda.

Fortunately, Charlotte didn’t have the habit of beating people at home. She just threw Linda’s hand aside and said, “I won’t let you off next time.”

After she finished speaking, she walked out.

As soon as she stepped out of the sunroom, she saw Brian Clinton, the father of Linda, coming over with a gentle smile.

Seeing Charlotte and Linda behind her, Brian smiled and asked kindly, “Charlotte, are you back to see Aaron?”

Charlotte also smiled, “I’m just a little worried about Aaron. Are you just back?”

Brian was **in** charge of marketing at Clinton Group. He had been busy traveling all year round, so he didn’t see Charlotte very often.

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Brian nodded and chuckled, “I’m also worried about Aaron. How are you doing?”

Looking back at Linda, he said lightly, “I’ve always had a good relationship with Linda, right?”

“Yes.” Even if Linda was unwilling, she could not deny the relationship between her and Charlotte in front of Brian. She had to answer awkwardly.

Chapter 288 Catherine Clinton

Just as Brian was about to continue, a female voice suddenly came from behind him, “Enough, it’s going to be dark if you continue to talk. Let’s stop talking.”

Only then did Charlotte’s eyes light up and hurriedly greeted her. “Catherine? Why are you here too? Where’s Henry?”

Catherine Clinton, the youngest aunt of Charlotte, smiled gently and held her hand. “Henry had an operation in the hospital and didn’t come back today. But he especially asked me to tell you not to leave in a hurry. He also wants to get together with you.”

Henry Clinton was her cousin who met her at the airport, then tested her several times, and finally proved her identity for her.

“No problem.” Charlotte smiled. “His work is so busy that we don’t even have time to see each other.”

“Yes, it is...”

Catherine took Charlotte's hand and slowly walked into the house, leaving Brian and Linda standing in place without moving.

It was not until the two of them disappeared that Brian's face turned sullen. He turned around and glared at Linda fiercely, "Are you crazy? You're actually doing something to Charlotte here. Do you think that your grandpa doesn't dislike you enough?"

A trace of ruthlessness flashed across Linda's eyes. "I just couldn't help it. I won't do it next time."

Brian nodded. "Think before you act next time. If you really have a conflict with Charlotte, your grandpa won't help you."

Having said that, he narrowed his eyes.

How could they, who were alive, compare with a dead person? Now in the old man's heart, Judy would probably have long been beautified as the best daughter in the world, and naturally, he was always on the side of Charlotte.

"Since you can't move Joe Smith now, you'd better follow Beltane. Don't let him go until you find someone who can help you." Brian said impatiently.

Linda nodded impatiently. "I see."

Looking at his daughter who was obviously not convinced, Brian frowned tightly. "If you had Charlotte's ability to please the old man by one percent, we wouldn't be in such a situation now."

"Don't compare me to her," Linda said coldly. Brian stared at her angrily, but he still didn't say anything more.

When the father and daughter entered the door, they found that Catherine had pulled Charlotte to sit next to Old Mr. Clinton. The two of them were amusing Old Mr. Clinton, and he looked at Charlotte with a gentler smile.

Brian glared at his "useless" daughter quietly. Then he walked over with a smile, "What are you talking about? Why are you laughing so happily?"

Catherine's face softened a little. She had never had a good impression of this ostensibly kind brother. She had just maintained the harmony in front of Old Mr. Clinton.

Old Mr. Clinton cast a sidelong glance at Brian, "I heard that you recently signed two more orders without advance payment?"

Brian's face froze, and he quickly put on a smile, "Well, I had no choice, those few are 'lords and royal highnesses', and I have to give them face."

Old Mr. Clinton snorted coldly, "Face, face. If everyone is well-connected and wants you to give him face. Can you afford it?"

Seeing that Old Mr. Clinton scolded himself in front of the juniors, Brian's face was a little ugly, but he quickly restrained his expression, "I see, it won't be like this next time."

Chapter 289 Fletcher Auction-1

Perhaps because he was scolded, Brian kept silent next. Linda didn't say anything either.

On the other hand, Catherine kept pulling Charlotte to talk, and the two echoed each other-making Old Mr. Clinton very happy, so he stopped paying attention to Brian and Linda.

After dinner, Brian made an excuse that there was something urgent at the company and left early. Linda wanted to stay to coax the old man, but she was afraid that there would be snakes. suddenly appearing in her room again, so she could only leave bitterly.

Old Mr. Clinton didn't force her to stay either, he went upstairs to rest after saying he was tired.

In the end, only Catherine and Charlotte were left in the living room, Catherine took Charlotte's hand and sighed, "You've lost weight."

Catherine had the best relationship with Judy since childhood. After she learned that Judy had passed away, she transferred all her affections to Charlotte. Especially after seeing Charlotte step by step until now, she felt more and more distressed for her.

It can be said that Catherine was the one who loved Charlotte the most in the entire Clinton Family.

Charlotte smiled gently, "No, it's your illusion. Everything is fine with me."

Catherine glanced at her reproachfully, "I know you well. It must be because you got busy with work and were careless about yourself. I have told you to develop well in Albania, but you insisted on going back to Zyphoria."

"It would be vexed if I stayed in Albania."

The two of them have obviously discussed this issue many times. Catherine also knew that Brian and Linda were constantly making small moves in private, besides, Old Mr. Clinton was getting older. If they wanted to become the heir of Clinton Group, they must come up with evidence that could convince the shareholders:

So, Charlotte was much better in Zyphoria than in Albania.

Catherine could only sigh, pulled Charlotte, and said, "Come back if you feel hard. Although I don't occupy a position in the Clinton Group, I still have some shares in my hand. If **things** really go wrong..."

Charlotte knew that Catherine felt sorry for her, so she shouldn't ask her for anything more, so she could only interrupt her and say, "Don't **worry**, if there is any problem, I will definitely come

to you!”

“You...” Catherine looked at Charlotte’s face, and suddenly said,

“There will be an auction in two days, you can go **with** me.”

Charlotte had no interest in the auction, but it was rare for Catherine to ask her to do something, so she still agreed.

The next day, Catherine sent someone to send the invitation letter.

It just so happened that when Linda returned to the Clinton mansion, her eyes widened when she saw the invitation letter in Charlotte’s hand. “Why do you have the invitation letter to the Fletcher Auction?!”

Charlotte had just received the invitation letter, and seeing that Linda seemed very surprised by the invitation letter in her hand, she asked back, “Do you know about this auction?”

“Who gave it to you?” Linda was not in the mood to answer Charlotte’s questions, she just blurted out when she suddenly saw this invitation letter and was surprised.

Although Linda didn’t say anything, it could be seen from her expression that this invitation letter was probably not simple, so Charlotte went upstairs on her own without answering Linda.

Only Linda was left with a worried expression on the spot, she thought about it and took out her mobile phone, and called

Brian.

After returning to her room, Charlotte also called Sharon. “Is Fletcher Auction very famous?”

Over the years, she had either experienced the hardships of life and death or learned and integrated into Clinton Group. She

had never paid attention to these things at all.

Sharon on the other end of the phone quickly reacted. “Did you get the invitation letter? Catherine gave it?”

Although Catherine didn’t work in the Clinton Group, her husband was also a member of the top family in the circle, and he had a close relationship with her since childhood. It was very easy for her to get this invitation letter.

Charlotte hummed.

Chapter 290 Fletcher Auction -2

Sharon smiled on the other end of the phone. “That is so like Catherine, she treats you very well.”

Then, he briefly introduced Fletcher Auction to Charlotte.

It could be regarded as the top auction in Albania. It was first organized by Mrs. Fletcher, the most famous in the upper class of Albania in the 18th century. At first, it was to do charity to help people in need, but later it gradually evolved into a place for everyone in the upper class to compete for beauty. Those who can participate in this auction are upper-class people, so the invitation letter is by no means available to ordinary people.

No wonder Linda was so surprised after seeing the invitation letter.

In previous years the Clinton Family would also receive their invitations, but basically, it was Old Mr. Clinton who attended in person, and even Brian only went with Old Mr. Clinton once or

twice.

Charlotte nodded. "I see."

Catherine gave Charlotte the invitation letter probably because she couldn't bear to see her work so hard and wanted her to expand her connections.

Charlotte's fingers unconsciously rubbed the gold-plated words

on the invitation letter, and her heart felt warm.

"Help me prepare a stylist." Charlotte arranged for Sharon, "Same as usual, be my male companion."

Sharon smiled on the other end of the phone. "Didn't you help someone recently? Why don't you have a male companion to accompany you?"

Charlotte sneered, "Sharon, **your** salary is gone this month."

She hung up the phone without waiting for Sharon's response.

Sharon looked at his hung-up phone and laughed softly.

On the day of the auction, Catherine specifically called to ask if she needed help finding a male companion, but Charlotte refused her.

In the past few years, Catherine had been very keen on asking her to go on a blind date. From famous noblemen to young male pop stars, anyway, there was no type that she couldn't find, only the one Charlotte couldn't imagine.

It was just that Catherine was particularly accommodating this time, when Charlotte refused, she nodded in response, without any intention of continuing. This made Charlotte squint her eyes slightly, there must be something strange about things going wrong.

Sharon took Charlotte to the stylist's studio five hours in advance.

This time she didn't choose a dress but wore a dark green silk cheongsam, which not only showed and highlighted her figure to the fullest.

Sharon's eyes lit up, it was rare for him to praise her, "You will definitely be the biggest focus in the crowd tonight."

Charlotte curled her rosy lips, "Isn't that normal?"

In order **to** reflect the high-end of Fletcher Auction, there was a long red carpet from the entrance to the hall. When Charlotte got out of the car, she saw several familiar people walking on the red carpet, everybody was **groovy**, and it was so lively.

When Charlotte appeared, she attracted the attention of many reporters. With a faint smile on her face, she walked slowly across the red carpet, holding Sharon's arm.

Before she could approach the hall, there was a passionate scream behind her.

When Charlotte looked back, she saw Linda wearing a dress and walking over with a male celebrity who was recently popular in Albania. There are many fans of the male celebrity, screaming.

"Your cousin really hates you so much." Sharon gloated.

Charlotte indifferently withdrew her gaze and did not pay attention to Linda. Putting all her energy into this kind of meaningless thing, no wonder Linda has never won her.