

## President 1431

Chapter 1431

"Nope."

Grace was still drinking water.

"Oh, um, one more thing. Both Charlie and I are against you recognizing Hailee's son as your grandson! We'll move out of the Morgan family's villa if you insist."

"Are you threatening me?" Mckenzie asked solemnly.

"I'm over 50, and I don't have a grandchild. Why can't I adopt one?"

"Look, I insisted that you stay at the villa because no one would talk to me if you left. Now, you can move if you want. I won't stop you. Hailee and Jovanny will stay with me anyway."

Charlie was right. It didn't work on Mckenzie. Then Grace cast an angry look at Bailee.

Mckenzie felt anger rising inside her and called Charlie.

"I'm over 50, and I don't have a grandson. Can't I adopt one?"

"You don't have any kids and even threaten me!"

Charlie had seen it coming.

That gave Charlie a real headache, and he rubbed his temples, "Mom, I have no objection if you recognize any other child as your grandchild. But Bailee is my exgirlfriend. You know about it, don't you? Bave you ever considered Grace's feelings? Don't you think you're out of line?" "I'm way out of line? Isn't it outrageous that she can't have a baby? Anyway, I've made up my mind. You can move if you want. Whatever you want. Okay? Do not stop me! That's it."

Although Grace had no idea what they were talking about on the phone, she could tell by listening to Mckenzie.

After a sip of water, Grace put the glass on the table. It seemed that nothing came from this argument.

As Mckenzie's son, what else could Charlie do to her?

Also, Charlie was a filial son.

Furthermore, what chips did Grace have to threaten Mckenzie?

She was just Mckenzie's daughter-in-law.

The only bargaining chip she could have was the baby. But she couldn't even conceive, how could she threaten Mckenzie?

Grace and Charlie discussed this matter again in the evening.

Charlie was drinking tea at that time. He shrugged after hearing that, "Since we can't stop my mom, let's move out."

Grace didn't come up with any solution after a long time of thinking.

Then she nodded in agreement.

She would never threaten Mckenzie with the divorce from Charlie, because Mckenzie was just waiting for that.

"Damn it! I said earlier that she must not move in. Now, look where we are!" Grace was in a fret, and the cosmetics on the dresser were clattered by her.

"Come on! Keep your temper. It's not going to make it any better. It's all water over the dam. We can move out." Beneath Charlie's calm exterior, he was a little sad.

But his calmness annoyed Grace.

Grace went over and snatched Charlie's cup, "Do you mean you're just gonna give in?"

Chapter 1432

"You don't have a better idea, do you?"

Charlie looked up at Grace.

"Look, you're my wife, and Mckenzie is my mother. That is very hard for me, all right?"

"I know you're upset, and I've made my position clear. As long as you can convince my mom, I'm always on your side. But you don't have a solution, do you?"

"Humph! You never expected me to succeed. I really don't like your attitude and tone!"

Grace couldn't bear his tone.

That made her think he didn't care about that at all, "I can't stand the sight of your ex

-girlfriend and her son. Bothered!"

Charlie frowned, "No matter what I do, you are not satisfied. Tell me, what do you want me to do?"

"I'm not in the mood. Don't talk to me!"

Grace seethed with anger.

"Your ex-girlfriend's hypocrisy makes me sick. She said I hurt her, and now she's still here. And her son, who pretends to be well-behaved, sensible, and likable. Who knows what his real character is?"

Hearing that, Charlie said solely, "Child has nothing to do with these things. It's adult matters. You're not such bad-mannered people, do you?"

Grace frowned, "Are you criticizing me?"

"Do not speak ill of a child behind his back! " Charlie scolded in a low voice.

"Don't be so emotional. Did I speak ill of him? I just said I don't know what his real character is!" Grace managed not to get angry.

She could see that the boy was not only naughty but also ruthless. Maybe he was not ruthless just young and ignorant, but she didn't like him.

One night, she saw the boy take a goldfish out of the fish tank, scratch it with a knife, and then kill it.

Maybe he was just curious. However, Grace didn't have a good opinion of that boy!

She could not accept that a child of about seven or eight would behave in this way, for whatever reason.

Charlie didn't want to go on, "Well, it's getting late. It's time for a break." Grace didn't speak ill of that boy, only what she thought of him.

But Charlie read from her words and tone that she disliked that boy.

It was common. After all, different people had different tastes.

Grace, who was wearing a mask on her face, lifted the quilt. She seemed to have thought of something, "Oh, Hailee went to the restaurant today with Mckenzie, who taught her the secret ingredients."

Hearing that, Charlie frowned, "How did you know that?"

"I came across it when I went to the restaurant this afternoon." She took a sip of milk as she spoke.

"I deem it necessary to make this clear. Who will be responsible for the ingredients later? If Bailee is in charge, I won't go. If I'm in charge later, don't ask her to go."

"It's inappropriate for me to tell her this. So, you tell her about it and give me a definite answer."

Charlie nodded assent, "Okay, I get it. It's her fault. I'll talk to her about it."

Chapter 1433

"She has done nothing wrong. The restaurant is hers. She can decide who to manage and learn the recipe.

"I don't care. Don't speak for me. Just tell her what I just said and see what she is thinking."

Grace uncovered the mask on her face and said casually.

Yet there was a thoughtful look in her eyes.

She was indeed not interested in the restaurant. Neither did she want to waste her time on it.

However, if Hailee was in charge of the restaurant, Grace would be unhappy.

Grace didn't want the restaurant to be managed by herself or Bailee. Grace admitted that she was petty and unkind.

She deliberately said that to Charlie, who would certainly ask Mckenzie to choose Grace.

Though Grace didn't want to take over the restaurant, she must stop Bailee from interfering.

"Okay. Let's sleep. Sleep in my arms tonight," Charlie said, stretching out his long arm and hugging Grace with his jaw against her neck. They soon fell asleep.

They had a very peaceful and sweet sleep

Early the next morning, Charlie went to Mckenzie, telling her what he had discussed with Grace last night.

After thinking for a while, Mckenzie felt that Bailee was an outsider.

Even if she was so unsatisfied with Grace, she had to give the restaurant to Grace.

Besides, she knew Grace's character.

If Mckenzie announced that she would take Bailee to the restaurant, Grace would never take a step into the restaurant again.

After weighing her options for a long time, Mckenzie blurted out, "Then I'll choose Grace. After all, she is our family."

Charlie nodded. "I see. I'll tell her later."

As if thinking of something, Mckenzie added, "I'll throw a party for Jovanny tonight. Come back early."

After breakfast, they went to work. Charlie drove Grace to the restaurant.

If Hailee hadn't come to the restaurant yesterday, Grace would still be full of energy. Although she wasn't interested in it, she would do her best.

After seeing Hailee come here, Grace was upset, thinking that she was just one of the alternatives to Mckenzie. It was a bad feeling. Grace was disgusted to be treated like that.

Thinking of what Charlie said when he sent her to the restaurant this morning, Grace knitted her delicate eyebrows.

Mckenzie would throw a party for the boy Hailee brought over at the Morgan family's villa.

Grace felt humiliated!

Yet she would never swallow her anger and be bullied by others.

Mckenzie asked them to go back on time for the party.

Grace thought she would certainly be back on time.

In the afternoon, Charlie hadn't yet finished work. Grace called him. "Go home now. Let's pack the suitcases and move out.

Charlie knitted his handsome eyebrows slightly. He had thought that she had forgotten about that.

"Okay, I'll go back now. Shall I pick you up? " he asked.

"No. I have a car here."

Chapter 1434

Grace kept swirling the keys around her middle finger as she walked out of the restaurant in her high heels.

Just as Grace returned to the Morgan family's villa, Charlie drove back. They met by chance.

"Your timing is perfect," Grace said.

Charlie chuckled. "The same to you."

The villa was very lively, surrounded by luxury and famous cars.

The large parking lot of the Morgan family was full. It seemed that all the celebrities in Santabaca had come here.

Mckenzie was quite good to that boy!

Grace was smiling coldly.

She saw Billy's car, thinking that there might be many acquaintances.

As expected, after she walked into the living room, the guests were mingling with each other. They were all well-dressed and refined.

Billy was drinking. As he saw Grace and Charlie, Billy raised his glass.

Grace walked over. "Why are you here?"

"Mckenzie invited me. She also invited Mark, but Summer refused and said this kind of messy party was suitable for people like me. Do you think she was taunting me?"

Billy felt strange hearing Summer's words.

Grace thought Summer deserved to be her good friend. They had the same opinion.

With a smile, she replied, "Or do you think she was praising you?"

Billy frowned. "Men should not be in dispute with women. I'll find a quiet place to drink."

"By the way, Sherman asked me to tell you that you don't need to send the children gifts every month. They have countless toys in the villa. Her children play with different toys every day."

Billy was stunned. His spine subconsciously stiffened.

He slightly moved his thin lips, but he finally didn't speak again, turning around and raising his glass.



Grace went through the crowd and upstairs. There were many beautiful dresses in her room. She chose a dark blue tasseled dress. She looked charming in it. She then did her makeup and picked the shoes that could go with the dress. She was selective about everything she wore. They must be exquisite.

After that, she found the suitcase and put her clothes, shoes, and laptop in it. She also packed Charlie's things.

The most exciting scene was on show in the living room.

Under everyone's gaze, Hailee, who was wearing an evening dress, came down with Jovanny in a white tuxedo.

"This boy is so beautiful. Look at his fair, pink face!"

"What a cute boy! No wonder Mckenzie likes him."

The guests were continuously complimenting Jovanny. Mckenzie was very pleased.

After all, people liked to hear nice words!

However, everyone realized something.

Mckenzie had a son and a daughter-in-law, but why did she want the boy to be her family?

Was it because Charlie and Grace were infertile?

All the guests guessed so.

The sound of high heels clacking on the floor came over. Grace, who was pulling a suitcase, elegantly appeared in front of the crowd.

She was as beautiful and noble as a goddess. His makeup was similar to Audrey Hepburn's, very fascinating.

Hailee, who wore a long white puffy dress chosen by Mckenzie, looked a bit old-fashioned and childish.

Chapter 1435

However, everyone's eyes fell on the suitcase in Grace's hand. Mckenzie asked, "Why are you taking the suitcase?"

"I'm moving out." In front of everyone, Grace answered briskly and frankly.

Charlie walked through the crowd and up to her, taking the suitcase from her. "Yes. Didn't Mom agree yesterday?"

Mckenzie clenched her teeth in annoyance. In front of all the guests, Grace was humiliating her!

Grace took the suitcase, planning to leave with Charlie at this moment deliberately. She was telling everyone that she and Charlie wouldn't accept Jovanny.

However, in front of so many people, Mckenzie couldn't lose her temper.

She said stiffly, "Then wait until after the party."

"No. It's a bit far from here, and we still have some things to do, so we're leaving now." Grace didn't even give her an out.

Mckenzie suppressed her anger and went forward. She pretended to kindly hold Charlie and Grace's arms. "It's lively here. Come on. Stay a little longer."

Charlie stared at his mother. He couldn't bear to embarrass her, looking at Grace.

Grace frowned. Seeing his eyes, she compromised.

Charlie curved his thin lips slightly. His large palm passed over Mckenzie and fell on Grace's slender waist.

Both from the front and from the back, it seemed that he hugged his wife and mother.

The crowd praised that they were a tight family.

The party was held because Mckenzie wanted to introduce Jovanny to everyone, but now Grace upstaged him.

Hailee stood still. Her face was gloomy, and her fingertips sank into the tender palm.

Yet she forgot that she was still holding Jovanny's hand. Immediately, Jovanny felt pain.

Though young, Jovanny was very good at reading people's minds. He stared at his mother and gently shook her hand. "Mom, what's wrong?"

Hailee's thoughts were still drifting.

Thinking of something, she bent down and whispered in Jovanny's ear.

He nodded knowingly.

Everyone was around the three as if they had forgotten about Jovanny and Hailee.

After all, Grace was Charlie's wife, more important than Hailee.

Grace was sociable.

All the people present greeted her.

Yet Charlie wasn't interested in that. He went to Billy and sat with him in the corner. They were drinking and chatting.

Although Grace was upset that Mckenzie favored the boy, Grace felt a little better after upstaging him.

She was thirsty, so she excused herself from talking with a businessman and went to get water.

There was a lot of wine in the hall, but Grace intended to give up alcohol, coffee, and the Internet. She also decided to go to sleep early.

In short, she was going to correct all the bad habits.

She wanted to have a child. Therefore, she would give it a try.

Just as she walked over, the small figure of Jovanny followed her through the crowd.

The water in the fountain was just boiled. She casually filled a paper cup. The water was very hot.

She was wearing high heels, so she walked slowly.

Jovanny stood beside her, his eyes rolling.

He then fished out a marble from the pocket and threw it down. The marble rolled, stopping at Grace's feet.

Chapter 1436

Grace was focusing her attention on the cup. She didn't notice the ground at her feet.

Suddenly, her sharp heel landed on the marble.

She lost her balance and staggered sideways.

The back of Grace's hand was splashed with some hot water. Her face went pale in pain. Unable to think more, she directly threw the cup away.

At the same time, a child shrieked. The voice was sharp as if to pierce people's eardrums.

The noisy hall immediately quieted down.

Everyone looked over.

Grace was shocked, clutching the nearby table and chair awkwardly.

Jovanny was lying on the ground, covering the back of his hand and screaming in pain.

Seeing this. Bailee and Mckenzie hurriedly ran over, propped up the child, and anxiously asked, "What's wrong?"

Jovanny groaned with a white face, "My hand hurts..."

"Don't move. Let me take a look," Mckenzie said.

She carefully removed his hand and then frowned.

Everyone saw that the back of Jovanny's hand was red and swollen. It was scalded by hot water, and there were bleeding cuts on it.

Mckenzie instantly said, "Hurry up and get a doctor!"

Hailee worriedly held Jovanny in her arms, saying, "Jovanny is a little man. You won't cry, right? Tell Mommy, how did you injure your hand like this?"

Jovanny was in tears, looking quite pitiful.

"Don't cry, tell Mommy what happened." Hailee gently patted his back. "You're a man. You can't cry! There are so many guests around. They'll laugh at you. Look, some of them are even younger than you."

Jovanny wrapped his hand around her neck, saying sadly, "That beautiful madam hurt me!"

Hailee and Mckenzie were puzzled. "Who?"

"The most beautiful madam. I was walking when she threw the water cup towards me. It hurts so much..." Jovanny pointed at Grace with his little finger.

Grace was struggling to stand up. Hearing this, she wrinkled her delicate eyebrows." What did you say? Say it again!"

Jovanny was frightened by her words.

He buried his little head in Hailee's arms, very afraid of Grace.

Hailee's gaze fell on Grace. Mckenzie and all the guests in the living room were looking at Grace.

They were all silently accusing her.

They knew Grace didn't like children, but how could she have the heart to hurt a little boy?

Grace sneered, slowly stood up, and said to Jovanny, "You said I threw the cup towards you?"

Hailee hugged the terrified boy more tightly and said, "He's timid. Don't scare him like this."

After she said that, everyone was blaming Grace with their eyes.

Chapter 1437

What Hailee did and said hinted that Grace was the one to blame.

Hailee acted as if Grace would turn into a beast and eat her child the next moment!

"Tell me how I scared him." Grace's sharp gaze fell on Hailee.

Charlie got up and strode over. He then put his arm around her shoulders, gently reminding her, "Cool down."

"She hasn't told me what she means by saying that." Grace refused to let it go.

There were a lot of guests here, occupying the large living room of the villa.

If word got out, Grace would lose face. How

could she still live in this city?

Jovanny was still burying his head in Bailee's arms, looking extremely afraid.

Grace's chest heaved as she saw this.

However, Charlie squatted down as she was about to speak again, caressing Jovanny's back with his big palm.

"Okay, don't be naughty. Grace is an adult. How could she intentionally bully you? She must be careless, so she spilled hot water on you. You're a little man. You'll forgive Grace, won't you?"

Hearing this, Grace was dissatisfied. She didn't do that, and why did she have to apologize to the boy?

Yet she knew that Charlie was helping her.

Unhappy as she was, Grace controlled herself.

Bailee's eyes moved. She quietly glanced at Charlie, dropped her eyes, and held Jovanny in her arms.

Jovanny didn't speak, looking carefully and secretly at his mother with his jaw against her neck, lying in her arms.

"A man should be broad-minded, right?"

Charlie continued.

Meanwhile, he squeezed Grace's shoulder, reminding her that she should say something rather than stand still.

Grace frowned. Though reluctant, she compromised.

"I didn't mean to hurt you, Jovanny. I'm wearing high heels. I just staggered and the water splashed out. Will you forgive me?"

Since she said so, Bailee knew that if Jovanny still didn't say anything, the guests would think he was impolite.

Moreover, if Hailee didn't let her off, the guests and even Mckenzie would be dissatisfied with her. After all, if Hailee made a scene, the Morgan family would be disgraced!

Therefore, she said, "Jovanny, forgive Grace, okay? Didn't you just say that she's the prettiest here?"

After thinking for a while, Jovanny looked at his mother's face again and nodded.

"Good boy "

Hailee raised her hand and gently rubbed Jovanny's hair. "It's all right. Go and do your things."

Grace's eyes moved. She didn't speak, but Charlie softly patted Jovanny's shoulder, asking, "Have you packed everything?" "I've brought all the suitcases down. Why?" Grace raised her jaw.

"Then let's go." Charlie always didn't like social gatherings like this.



Grace shrugged her shoulders indifferently, asking the maid to carry the suitcases. She walked out of the living room towards the garage.

Since both of them had left, there was no need for Billy to stay.

Chapter 1438

Billy followed them out, putting his arm on the edge of the car. "Can you give me a ride?"

Grace said bluntly, "Isn't your Maybach parked next to you?"

"It's lonely to drive alone. I'd better stay with you two," Billy said half-jokingly.

It was indeed lonely.

He was always alone while driving, eating, going back to the apartment, and sleeping. It was so lonely.

"Well then, you can come over and stay with him. Let me drive your Maybach.

What do you say?" Grace had put what happened in the living room behind her,

feeling cheerful.

"No problem."

Billy pulled open the door and got in the car while Grace walked towards the Maybach in her high heels.

The two cars started at the same time, driving one after the other.

Grace revved the engine to full power. The car flew forward like a rocket.

The performance of the car was really good.

In the living room of the Morgan family, the guests were gradually leaving. Hailee was busy taking Jovanny to say goodbye to the guests.

Thinking of the incident just now, she was particularly uncomfortable.

If Charlie hadn't said that, she would have brought Grace down a peg.

Mckenzie was also in a bad mood after watching her son move out.

Both Mckenzie and Hailee had their thoughts and were silent.

Grace and Charlie moved into an apartment.

The Morgan family had a villa on a mountain. Charlie wanted to move there, but Grace disagreed.

The villa was too far from downtown, and it was so big that people would feel lonely staying in it. The apartment was neither big nor small, just right for two people.

The apartment was decorated in the style that Charlie liked. Most of the colors were black and white. They were intertwined.

Throwing the suitcase aside, Grace was so tired that she was lying on her back on the bed. Charlie said softly, "Since you want to live here, don't be lazy. Sort out the things in the suitcases."

"Just let me rest for a while." Grace refused to get up.

"Then you stay here. I'm going to the study to sign some papers."

The feeling of freedom was great. Grace rubbed her face against the quilt, warmed two cups of milk, and walked into the study with them.

She twisted her slender waist, sat on Charlie's lap, and put her arms around his neck.

Charlie was disturbed while working. He raised his head. His palms fell on her waist. Looking at the warmed milk, he said, "Did the sun rise from the west today? Why do you want to drink milk rather

than coffee?" "Drinking coffee is not good for my health, so since yesterday, I've given up wine, coffee, and anything else that is harmful. I want a child."

Charlie's narrow eyes moved slightly. He sighed softly, pinching her jaw with his long warm fingers. "Now that you've made an effort, how can I lag behind you?"

Grace smiled, her eyes crinkling. "Will you quit smoking?"

"Yes." Charlie thought for a moment. "I'll keep away from cigarettes, alcohol, and coffee!"

"And you need to give up the fetish."

"Fetish? About what?" Charlie was confused.

"Delete all the porn from your computer and save your energy," Grace said in a sexy tone.

Chapter 1439

"Are you doubting my potency?" Charlie slowly raised his eyebrows.

Grace smiled. "Go on with your work. I know well about your potency."

Charlie was provoked. He picked her up, put her on the bed, and pinned her down.

Yet Grace wouldn't let him get what he wanted.

She kept wriggling, took the pillow, and threw it at Charlie.

In the big apartment, she ran and he chased her. They threw the pillows on the sofa and bed all over the floor. The room was a mess.

However, they got closer.

If they were in the villa, how could they be so reckless?

As long as they made some noise, McKenzie's voice would come over.

They played for a long while. Grace was finally exhausted and couldn't run anymore.

She slightly bent over with her hands on her hips, constantly panting.

Charlie strode over, picked her up, and threw her onto the sofa. With Grace's scream, they were clinging together.

Suddenly, Grace's cell phone rang.

As she was going to reach out to pick it up, Charlie stopped her. He lay atop her arm, pulling her clothes with his long fingers...

Grace twisted her body. "Stop it. Let me answer the phone."

"Have sex with me," Charlie said briskly without hesitation.

"I'd like to answer the phone first." Grace refused.

Meanwhile, the phone kept ringing, Grace stretched out an arm to take the phone.

She shushed Charlie and answered it. It was her manager.

Grace gritted her teeth, listening to the manager.

"Okay, I see. I'll get it later and fax it to you..."

She hung up the phone. Charlie couldn't wait to have sex with her. Grace stopped him. "Let me call the driver first."

However, no one answered. The Morgan family's villa was very busy tonight. Maybe the drivers were sending the guests.

Grace could do nothing but say, "Go back to the villa with me. There is a document that my company needs urgently."

Hearing this, Charlie brushed his thick hair. "Are you kidding? You want me to go with you in this state?"

"No kidding. My manager said it's urgent and he needs it tonight. The maids and drivers in the villa are all busy, so I guess no one can send it over." Grace picked up the clothes on the ground and put them on.

Charlie almost collapsed. He had to fight back his burning desire. Was she serious?

"Hurry up and go with me! I'll reward you after that." Grace patted his firm and smooth back.

Charlie was so frustrated, lying in bed listlessly.

Grace had no choice but to lean over and whisper in his ear. Immediately, Charlie cheered up and put on his suit.

The car was parked outside the apartment. It was convenient. They started the car and drove towards the villa.

Although Charlie was driving, he was staring at Grace eagerly as if to see her through.

Grace couldn't stand it, patting the back of his hand. "Keep your eyes on the road! I won't go back on my word!"

Hearing this, Charlie finally looked ahead and concentrated on driving.

Chapter 1440

When they arrived at the villa, Charlie was lazily leaning on the seat.

Grace grabbed two tissues and handed them to him, asking him to clean himself.

Unexpectedly, Charlie directly threw the tissues aside, saying mischievously, "It will be hidden after I stand up. No one will notice it."

Grace thought he was getting more and more shameless!

She didn't talk to him, pushing open the door and getting out of the car quickly.

The guests had all left. Mckenzie and Bailee weren't in the living room.

Grace felt that it was best not to see them.

She would get what she wanted and quickly leave. Otherwise, they could only annoy her.

Grace couldn't help walking faster. She was watching the steps under her feet.

Therefore, she didn't notice that Jovanny ran out from the corner on the second floor.

He ran too fast that he couldn't stop and slipped.

Due to inertia, Jovanny rushed forward. Grace didn't notice this. As a result, they hit each other!

Since Jovanny was too small, he directly fell down the stairs and injured his elbow, unable to move because of the pain.

Adults reacted more quickly. Grace immediately held onto the railing beside her to steady herself.

The next second, Jovanny's cries spread to all the corners of the villa.

Mckenzie and Bailee ran out of the room. Jovanny's face was full of tears. "It hurts... Mommy, it hurts..."

Grace stood nearest to him, reaching out to pick him up.

However, Jovanny avoided her hands with terror and hatred. "Bad guy! You're a bad guy!"

Grace was angry.

Bailee quickly went past her to Jovanny and picked him up.

Jovanny cried and groaned, his tears flowing.

Mckenzie asked the maid to get a doctor and gave Grace a stern look. "Come here!" Grace's eyebrows twitched. She followed Mckenzie.

In the living room, Mckenzie said seriously, "What did you do to Jovanny?"

"What do you mean? I was just going up the stairs. Who knew he would fall?" Grace suppressed her anger.

"Do you think I'll believe it? You scalded Jovanny's hand in the living room this afternoon. Now, he broke his arm because of you. Tell me. How could you hurt such a small child?"

Grace frowned. "What do these have to do with me?"

"Don't deny it!" Mckenzie was furious. "How could these be all accidents?"

"Then what do you think? Would I be so bored that I bullied a child and harmed him? I'm not crazy!" "Who knows what you think? How could there be so many accidents?" Meanwhile,

Mckenzie took out her cell phone and called Charlie. "Where are you? Outside the villa? That's good. Come in. I have something to talk to you about!"

Grace stood there quietly, listening.

The living room was filled with the boy's cries.

Jovanny held his broken arm, out of breath from wailing.

Hailee softly consoled him. The doctor walked in.

Charlie followed him in.

He put his suit on his arm, furrowing his brows