

President 1461

Chapter 1461

The man's words were clearly alluding to her, saying his watch was stained...

Just because Bailee touched his watch, he bluntly threw it into the dustbin.

Did he know what such an act meant to a woman?

It was really humiliating, and it stung more than a slap on her face, especially when it was in the presence of Grace!

No woman could bear such humiliation.

Grace did not expect Charlie to be so resolute. Her eyebrows were slightly furrowed. To be honest, she found Charlie so manly at the moment!

Grace straightened her dress and walked into the restaurant as if she didn't see the complicated expression on Bailee's face.

A woman got to have dignity. If a woman had self-respect, then no one could ever insult her or trample on her feelings!

Sometimes a woman asked for insults herself. She couldn't blame anyone for that.

Grace had no pity or sympathy for Bailee. She walked forward.

Grace didn't feel as fit as before. After a while, she felt tired. After a short break, she went back to work.

Bailee was absent-minded the whole time. As she was cleaning the glasses, she accidentally broke one, and the shard of glass cut her hand. Immediately, blood flowed out of the wound.

Mckenzie cried out in shock. She hurriedly asked the waitress to get a Band-Aid.

Hailee came back to her senses. She sucked her finger in her mouth and shook her head, saying she was fine.

After some hesitation, she said, "Mckenzie, it was because of me that Charlie and Grace had moved out. I don't feel good about that. It's better for Jovanny and me to move out."

When Hailee moved into the Morgan family's villa, it was for Charlie.

Now, since he no longer lived there, it didn't make much sense for her to live there.

"Jovanny is my grandson. He should live here. Who dares to talk nonsense behind my back? Or did Charlie and Grace say something to you?" Mckenzie got angry immediately.

"They didn't say anything, but I can see it for myself. If I keep living there, it's not good for anyone."

"There's no need to move out. If anyone has a problem with it, let him come to me and say it to my face!" Mckenzie was determined.

Grace was really feeling tired. She sat and rested for ten minutes. Then she got up and stirred the ingredients. Maybe the break was a little too long. A slight smell of burning came out.

And Mckenzie smelled it. "Is it burnt?"

Grace answered, "I'm not feeling well. Maybe I stirred a little late."

Mckenzie immediately became unhappy. "Are you not feeling well every day?"

"I really don't feel well." Grace really felt tired.

"Yesterday and the day before, you also said you didn't feel well." Mckenzie's face was cold. "I don't want to hear that excuse next time. And don't scorch the ingredients again!"

Then Grace was alone in the ingredient room. She cursed in a low voice, took a break, and continued her work.

In the afternoon, Charlie came to pick her up. Grace pounded her back lightly. She felt some soreness in her back.

"I've made a reservation in the restaurant. Let's go now." Charlie picked up the handbag beside her.

Mckenzie was wheeled out. "Are you going to the restaurant? Bailee and I haven't been to a restaurant in a while. Let us join you."

Grace gave an almost invisible frown. She rubbed her brow with both hands. She didn't say anything.

Charlie didn't say anything either.

"What? You're not happy about us going?"

Charlie laughed softly, "No, I was thinking I should call the restaurant to book a larger table."

In the end, the date for the two turned into a dinner for four. The car drove on through the rain and headed for the restaurant.

Charlie had made a reservation at the restaurant. Their booth was next to the window. The four all ordered steaks and some desserts.

Lately, Grace had a good appetite and she ate a lot, especially desserts.

After she finished all her dessert, she ordered some more.

Mckenzie was unhappy with her, but she didn't say anything. She just said to Charlie, "Do you have any friends of

Bailee's age? Introduce Bailee to a nice guy.

Bailee shook her head hastily, indicating that she was in no hurry to find a boyfriend.

"I will if someone is suitable for Bailee," Charlie replied. He caught Grace reaching for a glass of wine from the corner of his eye, and he hastily stopped her, "I remember you said you weren't drinking anymore?"

Grace narrowed her eyes and slapped the back of her hand. "I forgot about it. My bad."

Despite the presence of McKenzie and Bailee, Charlie and Grace were talking very intimately.

Hailee glanced at the couple indifferently and didn't say anything. She could only concentrate on her steak and drinking her wine. But she felt the food was tasteless.

After dinner, McKenzie asked Charlie to drive them back to the Morgan family's villa. But the restaurant was closer to Charlie and Grace's apartment and a little farther from the Morgan family's villa.

Charlie looked at his watch. It was already after 9:00 pm. If he drove McKenzie and Hailee back first, it would be almost 11 p.m. by the time he and Grace got back to their apartment. So he said to his mother, "It's too late. I think you can take a taxi."

"All right, then. We'll take a taxi." McKenzie replied. Since Charlie said so, she couldn't insist. She didn't want to tire her son out either.

After watching McKenzie and Hailee get into the taxi, Grace patted her stomach and exclaimed, "If I had said that to McKenzie, she would have been angry with me!"

That was the difference between son and daughter-in-law!

In the taxi, McKenzie complained, "It's like they say when a boy gets married, he doesn't care about his mother anymore."

Hailee asked, "How did they get married?"

"Charlie proposed Grace. I never liked

Grace, but Charlie insisted on marrying her. He's almost thirty. But when he has a temper, he acts like a teenager."

Hailee was disappointed to hear Mckenzie's answer.

She had thought that Grace had pestered Charlie and that Charlie had fallen for her.

She couldn't believe that Charlie loved Grace.

Just a few years ago, under the cherry tree, Charlie and Hailee promised that they would love each other for the rest of their lives. That scene was as vivid as yesterday in Hailee's mind.

Hailee kept the promise to now, but Charlie had long forgotten it.

She felt indignant. The fire of anger was blazing in her chest. But she had to suppress it.

Chapter 1462

Mckenzie was still babbling, "G has a pretty face. I don't see anything else in her."

Grace felt particularly tired. She lay down on the bed as soon as she walked in the door.

Charlie told her to take a shower, but she wouldn't go. He told her to wash up, but she wouldn't either. She felt so tired and her limbs were so heavy that she just wanted to go to sleep right away.

No matter how Charlie tugged on her, Grace wouldn't move. She fell asleep.

Charlie realized that his efforts were in vain. Eventually, he took her shoes and socks off and covered her with a blanket.

Hailee couldn't sleep. Jovanny was already in dreams.

She was standing by the window, wearing a necklace, which was a gift from Charlie.

Back in those days, Charlie and Hailee were deeply in love. And at that time, Hailee's father was still in office, in a high position. Everything was perfect at that time.

However, later, Hailee's father was removed from office, and Hailee fell into the river under the persecution of someone. She became seriously ill and was in a coma for several years.

When she woke up, she adopted Jovanny. Then she wasted no time returning to Santabaca.

Was Charlie like other men? He fell in love with her while her father was in office.

When her father lost his post, Charlie found another woman!

But, no matter what, she loved Charlie!

She fell in love with Charlie at first sight. To this day, she couldn't forget him.

Charlie used to be hers, but Grace took him away from her. Grace took everything that should have been hers away!

Without Grace, Charlie could not have changed his mind so soon.

'Grace is like a witch. She must have used some spell to tempt Charlie, so he is now so disgusted with me.'

At the moment, she hated Grace so much!

And some evil thoughts came to her mind.

Grace didn't want to go to the restaurant. She dragged herself out of bed and muddled through getting dressed and freshening up.

As she drove up to the restaurant, an elderly woman on a bicycle fell bluntly to the ground.

Grace's car did not hit her. But seeing the woman lying on the ground, Grace got out of her car and called the ambulance.

The old woman's family arrived. They wouldn't let Grace go. They insisted that Grace should go to the hospital with them.' What the f*ck!' Grace almost burst out. But she didn't say a word and turned on the car recorder.

After seeing the surveillance footage, the old woman's family had nothing to say. The farce was over. She felt exhausted even before she started working. She didn't want to work at all.

Walking into the restaurant, she listlessly got the ingredients prepared and mashed them up. She wasn't in the mood to care what kind of look was on Mckenzie's face.

She was exhausted. She was panting. Finally, her work came to an end. She collapsed on the couch and breathed heavily.

It was dark outside the window. She had wasted the whole day here, no rest, no fun. She felt the soreness in her back.

Then Bailee came out of the pantry carrying a tray with several cups of coffee on it.

She handed out the coffee to everyone, and then there was one last cup. Bailee said she had to go to the bathroom and asked the waitress to bring it to Grace.

The waitress picked up the cup and brought it to Grace.

The coffee beans were very well polished, and the coffee smelled good.

Grace hadn't had coffee for a long time. Smelling the aroma of the coffee, she desperately wanted to take a sip of it.

She took the coffee and watched TV while taking small sips of it. This was the only time of the day she could take a break.

Chapter 1463

It was a comedy. Grace was laughing her head off. From the corners of her eyes, she found she had drunk half a cup of the coffee!

How careless of her! She had decided not to drink coffee these days. She tapped her head lightly. Then she remembered that her handbag was still in the kitchen. She stood up and walked to the kitchen with her coffee. She picked up her handbag, put the coffee on the table, closed the door, and walked out.

In the bathroom, Bailee was standing against the wall, her body stiffened. She was biting her lips so tight that her lips turned purple.

Her heart had been pounding violently when she decided to do the thing. Now that she had done it, her heart was still pounding violently. She was scared yet excited.

Charlie called Grace, "I have an important conference this evening. I can't pick you up. You'll have to go home by yourself. Be safe."

Grace said OK. Then she picked up her car keys and walked to her car.

It was 8:00 p.m., the peak commuting hour. Grace was driving very slowly. Every evening at this time, if Grace had to drive on her own, she drove especially slow.

However, she felt there was something wrong with her head. She felt a little dizzy as if the car was swaying along.

Could it be that she was dazzled?

Grace gripped the steering wheel tightly and shook her head hard. She tried to sober herself up.

But she could only see clearly for a few seconds. Soon, her eyes were blurred again. Everything turned red in her eyes. She couldn't see anything clearly.

She felt extremely dizzy, but her consciousness was still there.

She felt that she must not keep on driving. She had to stop the car.

Then she shook her head again. She searched for the brake with her foot. Then, suddenly, she slammed her foot down!

However, instead of stopping, the car sped up and rushed out. In her dizziness, she mistook the gas pedal for the brake!

There were many cars on the road. As soon as she stepped on the gas pedal, her car rammed forward and crashed into the car in front of hers!

Immediately, it was a mess. A series of earsplitting screech sounded.

Grace hit her head hard on the steering wheel. Instantly, her head swelled up.

She breathed heavily, dragged herself to open the car door, and stumbled out.

The traffic around the area fell into chaos. People got out of their cars and gathered in a huddle.

Grace felt very uncomfortable, squatting on the ground, holding both hands on her forehead. She could barely breathe.

Soon, the traffic police came. Grace hit an SUV in which sat a man and a woman. The man's injuries were alright, just a slight bruise. But the woman's condition was serious. Her face was full of blood, and she passed out.

The woman was immediately taken to the hospital. The police took Grace into the police car and headed for the police station.

On the whole way, Grace felt dizzy. The police also noticed it and asked, "Is something wrong with her? Why does she keep hitting her head?"

"In this case, she was either drunk or on drugs. We will give her a test back at the police station." Another officer said.

When they got to the police station, Grace still kept hitting her head. She couldn't bear the dizziness, and she lightly banged her head against the wall.

She couldn't listen to a word of the police's inquiry.

Later, the police gave her an alcohol test.

However, the result indicated that she had not been drinking.

Two police officers were staying with her. Suddenly, Grace felt a sick feeling in her stomach. She put her hand over her chest and threw up.

The police officer standing across from her didn't dodge away in time. The vomit splattered over his clothes.

The officer's face changed color. Another experienced officer said, "That's good. Take her vomit to the lab."

Chapter 1464&1465

The officer suppressed the nausea and nodded his head.

Charlie was in a meeting at the office when he got the police call.

Immediately after receiving the call, he dismissed the meeting and rushed to the parking lot.

He drove fast. When he arrived at the police station, Grace was leaning against the wall, resting. She felt much better than before.

When he saw Grace was okay, Charlie's rapid heartbeat slowed down. His heart almost jumped out of his throat when he received the call from the police a moment ago.

Fortunately, Grace was OK!

When they saw Charlie coming, the officers' attitudes turned mild. There was a touch of pleasing in their tone.

"How is the injured woman?" Charlie asked.

"She is still in the hospital." The policeman answered, "But, Mrs. Morgan seems a little off this evening."

"It is strange. Since there was no alcohol in my wife's breath, she must not have been drinking. As for drugs, we never touch those things. It's a rule in our family. Didn't you send it for testing? When will the results come out? "

"It will be soon. We'll have the results tomorrow morning. If Mrs. Morgan was neither drinking nor on drugs, then it must be related to something she ate or drank.

We are testing her vomit. Could Mrs.

Morgan have a urinalysis?" "No! I can assure you we've never touched drugs!"

Charlie didn't want Grace to go through all those unnecessary procedures.

The policeman couldn't say anything else. He nodded, "All right then. We'll wait for the results."

"Mrs. Morgan will stay here until the results come out--"

"I will take her home. When the results come out, we will come back." Charlie interrupted the police officer.

The police officer rubbed his head, looking embarrassed. "We have our rules. Mr. Morgan, you can't do that."

"You keep her here in this condition. If something happens to her, who can take responsibility?"

Charlie's face turned cold.

The police officer was speechless.

His leader came over and said, "Mr.

Morgan, you can take her away. As soon as the test results come out, we'll notify you."

Charlie nodded He bent down, picked up Grace, who hadn't sobered up, and left the police station.

The new male police officer was still pointing at Charlie's back, but his leader gave him a sidelong glance. "What are you doing? He's the president of the Morgan Group. They will not run away. Don't worry."

Charlie took Grace to the hospital. She was getting better. Though dizzy, she could speak.

The patient was still being resuscitated. Charlie went to the operating room and waited outside.

The patient's family heard the news and came. They were very angry, cursing and hitting Charlie.

The person who hit Charlie was a woman. She was not strong. Charlie didn't say anything or resist. He had got the best doctors.

Mckenzie and Bailee were on the way home. They were in a taxi. It was a little dull. The driver turned on the radio.

"There was a car accident on Wranpaign Avenue. According to reports, Charlie Morgan's wife is to blame for the accident. A man and a woman were in the car that was hit. And now for another piece of news.

Chapter 1466 & 1467

"Wait!" Mckenzie raised her hand and grabbed Bailee's wrist. "Was it talking about Grace?"

Bailee was listening to the news. She was so attentive that her heart was thumping and she was trembling.

Grabbed by Mckenzie, Bailee almost screamed with fear. She hurriedly calmed down. "I vaguely heard that it mentioned Grace."

Bearing this, Mckenzie hastily called Grace, only to find that Grace's phone was turned off.

Then Mckenzie called Charlie.

Charlie briefly told her what had happened. Mckenzie was shocked and hurriedly asked the driver to turn the wheel.

When Bailee and Mckenzie arrived at the hospital, the victim's mother was crying and still beating Charlie.

She grabbed Charlie's clothes, slamming her fist on him.

Charlie was brought up by Mckenzie alone. She had never laid a finger on her son.

How could she bear to see this?

She asked Bailee to wheel her forward. Mckenzie pushed the middle-aged woman with a sullen face.

The woman was grieving. Being pushed by Mckenzie, she was so angry that she slapped Charlie hard across the face.

Mckenzie was furious. "Why are you hitting my son!"

Meanwhile, Charlie kept silent. He gently apologized to the woman with a solemn face and then pulled away Mckenzie. "Mom, it's okay."

"What? How many times did she hit you!"

"Her daughter is still in the emergency room. We don't know if her daughter can survive. Naturally, she's angry with me. She just slapped me to let out her anger. It's fine for me to take it," Charlie said.

Mckenzie was still exasperated. "It is fine? No! It was Grace who caused the accident, not you!"

"Alright, Mom. She's your daughter-in-law and my wife. It's not the time to say this."

Charlie interrupted her. "I'll ask the driver to send you back. If there is any news, I'll call you, but don't tell anyone about this matter."

The fewer people the accident was known by, the easier it would be to deal with. Now, it was only a matter between two families.

If many people noticed it, it would no longer be private.

It would be affected by public opinion and media.

Some people would stir up troubles, and it would be difficult for the two families to settle the matter peacefully.

While the news was being reported, Charlie called someone and directly suppressed it.

They replaced it with another piece of news.

Mckenzie was in a bad mood.

Hearing what Charlie had said, she understood that he wanted to suppress the news and solve the matter privately for

Grace.

Poking Charlie's pretty forehead, she said, " Remember to tell me as soon as there is any news and ask the best doctors to come over. That might save a life."

Charlie nodded and called his assistant, asking him to send Mckenzie back.

Mckenzie didn't like Grace, who was bold and high-key. Why did she have to drive a Land Rover?

Chapter 1468

Mckenzie thought, 'Now Grace caused trouble. Charlie has to deal with it for her. She doesn't care about her man at all!'

Bailee stood beside her and quietly listened.

Yet her hands gripping the wheelchair were trembling slightly. She looked down at the ground.

After another half hour, the door of the operating room finally opened.

The doctor in the white gown took off his mask and came out.

"Mr. Morgan, the operation was successful, but the patient's heart rate is low and her vital signs are not stable. She's not awake

yet.

"So she will be sent to the intensive care unit. If the patient can wake up within forty -eight hours, she will be safe. Otherwise, she will be in danger."

Charlie wasn't relieved. Such a result was far from satisfactory.

The patient's family was also unsatisfied, but all they could do was wait.

Charlie's assistant had arranged a VIP room for the patient and another suite for her family.

This surgery took a long time. When everything was done, it was already more than one o'clock in the morning.

Charlie called Mckenzie and told her what the doctor had said.

Mckenzie asked him, "Will you be back

tonight?"

Charlie said, "No. Grace is put on a drip. I haven't finished the whole thing, so I'm staying at the hospital."

Mckenzie grunted. Surprisingly, she didn't say anything else. Nor did she pull a long face or complain about Grace.

The day was just breaking when Hailee got up.

She didn't sleep all night.

Last night, after seeing what happened in the hospital, she was distracted and fully awake.

She didn't know how things would go.

Walking down the stairs, she saw Mckenzie praying in the living room.

"Mckenzie, why did you get up so early?" she asked curiously.

"You know, Grace hit a girl. Charlie called me last night. The surgery was successful but the girl didn't wake up. Now she is in the intensive care unit. If she can't wake up within forty-eight hours, she will be in danger. I'm praying for her recovery."

Hailee's eyes flashed as she stood beside Mckenzie. "You're so kind."

"I hope that girl can survive. Besides, this accident was caused by Grace. I should do something for the victim."

Mckenzie picked up her cup and took a sip of water.

"Although I don't like Grace and have a lot of complaints, she's Charlie's wife. If that girl dies, I don't know what will happen to Grace. To be honest, I don't want it to be that way." "Indeed."

Hailee nodded in agreement.

However, Mckenzie's words reverberated in her mind like a whirlpool.

"If that girl dies, I don't know what will happen to Grace..."

What would happen to Grace?

Grace killed a girl. If the victim's family didn't agree to settle it privately, she would end up in prison!

Just thinking of it made Hailee excited and fidget.

Impulsiveness and jealousy were both devils.

Hailee had been devoured by the devils. She had lost her mind.

Chapter 1469

In the hospital.

The effect of the sedative began to wear off slowly. Grace gradually regained consciousness, opening her eyes.

Charlie rested his head on the bed, sleeping and wrinkling his handsome brow deeply.

Grace also frowned. She raised her hand and subconsciously touched his forehead, trying to smooth out the wrinkles on his brow.

Charlie was woken up from light sleep. He opened his eyes and asked, "You're awake? How are you feeling?"

"Quite well." Grace moved. "By the way,

how's the person I hit last night?"

She was in a daze at that time. She only remembered that she was very dizzy.

All she could see was a white flash.

When she bumped into the car in front of her, she was not completely unconscious. She remembered clearly that she had hit someone!

"The man was slightly bruised, but the woman was seriously injured. She had an operation last night. It was successful, but she's still in a coma. If she can wake up in forty-eight hours, she'll be safe."

"What if she can't wake up?" Grace asked.

Charlie paused. "Then she'll be in danger."

Grace fell silent, looking out the window. Charlie didn't know what she was thinking.

"I won't let anything happen to you!" Charlie stared at her, saying in a deep voice with a heavy heart, "I'll protect you!"

"What if they want to sue me?"

"As long as they are human beings, they have weaknesses. I'll grab their weaknesses!"

Charlie answered, "I will find their weaknesses no matter how long it takes."

Grace shook her head. "If she can't survive, don't do anything for me. Let her family decide."

"No way!"

Charlie was adamant. He was strongly opposed to what Grace said.

"To tell the truth, although I'm bad-tempered, I know what is right and what is wrong. I'm straightforward. Since I caused the accident, I'm not afraid to go to prison. I don't want to have it on my conscience."

Grace raised her eyebrows.

"I don't want to feel guilty all my life."

Charlie didn't say anything. He gazed deeply into her eyes.

Grace, however, was unwilling to meet his gaze. She got out of bed. "I want to see her."

Still silent, Charlie carried her in his arms and took her over.

Outside the intensive care unit, the patient's family was still waiting with anxiety.

Walking over, Grace sincerely bent down and apologized. The family members were indignant. They rushed up, grabbed her collar, and shook her violently. "She's only twenty-five years old, and she's getting married in a month. Do you know that? Do you know?"

Grace was very weak. She couldn't steady herself while being shaken.

Seeing this, Charlie stood in front of her, picked her up, and walked towards the ward.

Grace was reluctant to leave, but Charlie ignored it and strode forward on his long legs.

What they said made Grace feel even guiltier.

That girl was only twenty-five years old. She was so young and would get married next month.

Her happy life had just begun, but now it was ruined by Grace.

Grace kept silent. She was always talkative and seldom so depressed.

Charlie couldn't bear to see her like this, but Grace was stubborn. No one could make her change her mind.

Chapter 1470

As they went back to the ward, the police officer came over. Grace put down her glass. "Are you taking me back? Let's go."

Charlie pulled her. The police officer shook his head. "I'm here to deliver the test report. We found Roofie in your vomit."

Roofie?

Charlie raised his eyebrows and frowned.

Grace was stunned. She had never taken it.

"It's a kind of drug. So we suspect that the car accident may be related to this drug."

Hearing this, Grace felt it was possible.

Because when she was driving, she felt dizzy and dazed. She couldn't see anything.

"Mrs. Morgan, please try to recall any special things you ate or drank yesterday."

Grace carefully thought back. She ate a lot yesterday. She couldn't remember anything special.

"Then we need to continue the investigation. I hope you can cooperate with us, Mrs. Morgan."

"Sure!"

The police officer left. Charlie asked her to think of what exactly she had eaten. Grace cocked her head, thinking carefully.

She ate bread in the morning, noodles at noon, tea and coffee in the afternoon...

Yet none of them were suspicious.

She was confused.

Charlie still wrinkled his brow. Grace stopped thinking back, asking, "How long has the girl been unconscious?"

"Twelve hours."

Charlie looked at the clock. "There are still thirty-six hours. I believe she'll wake up."

Grace said, "I hope so."

Hailee was working with Mckenzie in the restaurant. Hailee had been discreetly asking if the patient woke up.

Mckenzie answered, "I don't know. Charlie hasn't called me yet. If there is news, he will call me."

"Could he have forgotten?" Hailee asked.

"No. He knows I'm worried, but if he had been very busy at that time, he might have forgotten to call me." After thinking for a moment, Mckenzie asked herself, "Did he forget?"

Bailee shook her head, indicating that she had no idea.

Mckenzie took out her cell phone and called Charlie, but no one answered.

"Forget it. It's okay if he was just too busy. No news is good news." Mckenzie hung up the phone.

However, Bailee was upset.

She heard that Grace was not seriously injured in the car accident last night, but the person she hit was.

If that person woke up, what Bailee did would be in vain.

Bailee was sunk in thought. Thinking of something, she said, "I'm going out this afternoon to buy some things for Jovanny."

Mckenzie agreed. "Okay. Buy some gifts for him on behalf of me."

Hailee nodded.

Mckenzie didn't say anything else and waved Hailee away.

She then continued to mash the ingredients in the wheelchair.

To be honest, she had a lot of work to do lately, but Grace happened to have an accident!

Mckenzie had to work in the wheelchair, feeling that Grace was the bane of her life!

The more she thought about it, the more distracted she was. Shaking her head, Mckenzie came out of her trance, bent down, and went on with her work