

## President 1481

### Chapter 1481

Charlie was taking off his clothes all the way. By the time he reached the bathtub, he was naked. He touched her with his long, sturdy leg. "Move a little bit."

"You can wait until I'm done." Grace refused.

Without saying anything else, Charlie entered the bathtub and sat down, almost splashing the water into the wine glass.

"Hey!"

Grace hissed, hurriedly holding the wine glass steady. Charlie nearly made her spill the wine.

Charlie cheekily squeezed in.

The bathtub was not big. The two people had to sit naked close together.

He got excited. Grace glanced at him and warned, "Forget it. I'm exhausted."

With a soft sigh, Charlie put the glass of wine aside, held her waist with his hot hands, and put her on his lap.

Grace reached out and hit him on the lap.

"You are murdering your husband! If you had hit harder, I would have been unable to make you happy anymore!"

Charlie screamed in pain.

"Take your bath. Go out if you don't want to.

Grace was suppressing her desire.

She was too tired to have sex with him.

Charlie nodded and let her lie on his chest.

"Mom is aged and her legs are not good. Can we move back? We can move out when she has recovered."

Grace answered, "It sounds good, but even if we live in the villa, what can we do?"

There are servants. Can't they help?"

"It's better to move back."

Charlie said, "To reassure her for a while."

Grace was unwilling to do so. It hadn't been long since she moved out. She wanted to stay here longer.

Charlie gripped her shoulders. "Listen to me this time. After all, she can't walk now."

"We live close to her. It's convenient for us to go back, isn't it? I want to live alone with you. Just live here a little longer, okay?"

Grace pouted.

Hearing this, Charlie had to agree.

Grace smiled charmingly and massaged his shoulders. "Thanks, hubby."

Charlie gave a wry smile. He could do nothing with her.

The next day, when Grace was working in the restaurant, she felt pain in her legs and was too tired to finish the work, wondering if it was because she had rested for a few days and was unaccustomed to hard work after that.

She put one hand on her hip and wiped the sweat off her forehead. Her legs were sore and weak. She almost couldn't stand.

Finally, she gave up. She threw the things into the pot, stood up, and walked out.

Mckenzie came up to her and asked, "Where to?" "My legs hurt very much. I can't go on. I'm going to take a break," Grace said.

Chapter 1482

However, Mckenzie didn't believe that Grace's leg hurt for no reason.

"I'm not really sure, but my leg really hurts. Mom, I'm going over to rest," said Grace.

The expression on Mckenzie's face changed, but she didn't say anything.

Grace took a cup and drank a few cups of hot water before she felt her leg didn't hurt as much as it did earlier.

Lying there, she held her phone and sipped the hot water. She planned to go back to the kitchen and continue doing her part when she felt more comfortable.

However, Mckenzie hadn't waited any longer. Then, she started preparing the

ingredients. As she still had difficulty getting about, she did it slowly.

Moreover, she always felt that Grace might be looking for an excuse not to help her.

Turning sideways, Mckenzie looked toward the dining hall.

Then she saw Grace half lying there, holding her phone and drinking hot water.

Grace looked like she was enjoying herself and didn't look like her leg hurt at all.

Seeing this, Mckenzie had a long face.

Mckenzie wondered since when Grace had learned to be so dishonest. Grace was faking it!

Then she threw the things in hands to the floor. She wheeled herself out, placing herself in front of Grace. "Do you really feel the pain in your leg? Or are you faking it?"

"Mom, what do you mean by that?"

The expression on Grace's face changed.

"What do you think I mean by that? Does your leg really hurt or not? Is that such a hard question to answer?"

Mckenzie said, "In order not to do your part, you even learned to play tricks!"

"My leg hurts badly and is a little swollen. Why would I fake it?" Grace raised her head and looked at Mckenzie.

"Because you don't want to do your job, you want to use such an excuse to avoid doing so!"

Although the two of them did not speak aloud, the waiters heard their words clearly in the restaurant. Even some of the customers heard their conversation and frequently looked towards the two of them. Grace had always disliked that kind of gaze. Moreover, she did not like to quarrel with others in public.

To be honest, she was embarrassed!

However, Mckenzie had already said such harsh words, so Grace couldn't just sit back and allow her to keep saying that!

"Mom, have you gotten it wrong? When did I say I didn't want to work? And when did I say I was going to use my leg pain as an excuse to avoid doing my part. I do have leg pain. And I just want to sit here and rest for a while."

"As for the rest of the work, I will continue to finish it when my leg is feeling better. I don't seem to be saying that I'll let someone else do it for me, do I?" "What a lame argument! Since you don't want to do it, just don't do it. Your words sound like I'm forcing you to do these chores!"

Mckenzie had been in a bad mood lately and was always irritable.

Moreover, Grace had just disobeyed Mackenzie last night, so her mood was even worse.

Grace swept the look in the eyes of those people around her, still suppressing her anger. "Mom, can you be reasonable?"

"Am I that unreasonable? No one is forcing you, and even more so, no one cares if you are working here or not. Don't pretend to be hurtful and aggrieved!" Mckenzie was still irrational.

Just now, Grace's patience was already wearing thin.

At that moment, she heard Mackenzie say such words, which completely ignited the anger in her heart.

Standing up, she directly ripped off the gloves on her hands, threw them on the table, and walked towards the outside of the restaurant.

Since no one forced and cared if she was working here or not, why should she stay there to make herself suffer?

Chapter 1483

Grace called Summer to make an appointment with her. As soon as Grace saw Summer, she told Summer the whole story in rage.

Summer poured a glass of water for Grace and told Grace to sit down first to calm herself. She couldn't say anything about this kind of problem, so she made no comment on it.

Talking was the best way to let off steam. Half an hour later, Grace felt her anger dissipate a bit.

Summer asked her, "Are you going back to the restaurant?"

Grace shook her head straight away. "No. I

happen to be a little tired. I'm going back to my apartment to rest."

Given her personality, Grace used to have no tolerance for this kind of problem at all. However, her temper really had gotten much better!

Charlie was at his office. At this point, Mckenzie called Charlie to tell him that Grace was rude and had a bad temper. And Mckenzie kept complaining to Charlie about Grace.

He rubbed his forehead and had to listen to her.

When he returned to the apartment in the evening, he saw Grace lying in bed asleep.

Going over to her, he said, "Did you and my mother have another fight?"

Grace ran her white hand through her hair in annoyance. Then she told him the whole story. She said, "She's really gone too far!"

"My mother is in a bad mood. Please try to understand how she feels. Besides, she must be unhappy because we insisted on moving out. And that was why she was so mad at you today. Just

try to coax her."

Charlie said patiently to her.

"I knew she was in a bad mood, so I held back my anger and didn't say anything at first. However, more and more people came over to watch us fight. Not only did she not stop quarreling with me, but she also got more aggressive."

"I wanted to please her, but she had to give me a chance to talk. And I'm really tired of working at the restaurant all day long, so how will I ever have the energy to coax her again?"

Grace looked very agitated.

Hearing her words, Charlie didn't know what to say to her again.

After sighing, he called Mckenzie again.

"Mom, as long as Grace makes the ingredients for the restaurant, it is fine. Why do you care so much about what else she is doing? Besides, there are so many people in the restaurant. How bad it would look for you to quarrel with her in public! And you know she is afraid of losing face. She must have walked away because she was annoyed and felt ashamed."

He had no choice, so he had to be a two-faced person. After he appeased Grace, he immediately went to comfort Mckenzie.

In fact, he was feeling tired after a long day at work. And he hadn't eaten dinner in the evening. However, he had a headache because of this matter.

"Do you start ignoring your mother after getting married? You are always on her side now. And you always say nice things about her. I was pregnant with you for ten whole months before giving birth to you. And I'm the one who raised you since you were born."

"Also, would I be mad at her if she could make the ingredients for the restaurant neatly? She always procrastinates when she works. And she's very sluggish. She looks like she doesn't want to work. Don't ever say anything nice about her again! I don't want to hear it!"

The instant her voice broke off, Mckenzie hung up the phone.

Because Charlie was on speakerphone, Grace could hear their conversation very clearly.

Then Grace sneered as she said, "Did you hear that?"

Grace and Mackenzie were both very stubborn, so neither of them would yield an inch.

Instead, he was caught in the middle. His wife said he was on his mom's side, but his mom claimed he was on his wife's side. Thus, he lost on both sides.

Charlie also had a headache. Sitting there, he kept rubbing his forehead.

Grace got up and went to the kitchen to make a pot of pumpkin soup. When she came out, she served the soup to him.

Since Grace moved into the apartment with Charlie, she had learned to make pumpkin soup and orange juice, and she could also cook some side dishes.

After drinking the hot pumpkin soup, Charlie felt that his headache had been relieved a lot. And he finally felt more comfortable.

Chapter 1484

To be honest, Grace felt very proud when she saw the happy expression on his face after he finished her pumpkin soup.

In fact, her cooking skills were not bad.

Charlie felt very comfortable after taking a hot bath.

Grace insisted that she wouldn't let him have sex with her last night, but he wouldn't let her go today!

However, his move was gentle and tender, without being reckless or rushed.

They made love to each other...

Early the next morning.

Charlie could go to work late in the



morning, so he planned to go out with Grace after she got up. And he could drop her off at the restaurant.

He had been hearing her say that her legs had been hurting for the past two days, so he thought it would be best if she didn't drive.

However, it was already 7:30 a.m. Grace didn't look like she wanted to wake up at all. She was still sleeping peacefully.

She would have woken up by this time to start putting on her makeup and freshening up.

Having no choice, he gently pinched her nose. "Sleepyhead, get up I'll drive you to the restaurant."

Grace opened her bleary eyes and raised her eyebrows. "I'm not going to the restaurant."

Charlie raised his eyebrows slightly and was confused. "Does your leg still hurt?"

"My leg hurts a little but not that bad. It's just that I don't like what your mother said to me yesterday. As long as she apologizes to me, I'll go to the restaurant."

She didn't think that was too much to ask!

"Well. It's just a minor issue. Don't be mad, okay? Besides, I don't think you can wait for the day when my mother apologizes to you."

Grace looked displeased.

"Why is it impossible? She's the one who did something wrong. And I can't be the one to compromise and apologize to her every time. She should apologize to me too!"

Charlie instantly felt that he was in a particularly difficult position. He couldn't mess up with his mother and his wife, or he couldn't criticize them either.

"If that's the case, there will be more problems between you two. Are you sure you don't want to go to the restaurant?"

"Yes. Positive. I'm pretty sure!"

Grace expressed her determination very seriously.

Since there was nothing he could do about them both, he got up and went to the office alone.

Grace slept until she woke up naturally and then went shopping.

When she had some free time, she drew some jewelry design sketches to keep herself busy.

On the other side.

Mckenzie was in a wheelchair. She still had to be busy with work in the kitchen.

Her forehead was covered with sweat.

She was very angry. Then, she called Charlie and criticized Grace.

Charlie wanted to hang up the phone but couldn't. Even though he didn't want to listen to his mother's complaints, he had no choice but to keep listening with a deep frown on his face.

However, Mckenzie wouldn't get it over after calling him once. Whenever she was unhappy, she would call Charlie. She could call him five times a day. Charlie felt like his head was going to explode.

"She just doesn't care about me. Since she knew what was going on with my leg, she didn't come to the restaurant to help me. She just disappeared like that. She can't wait to see me die. And you're condoning her doing that to me!"

"I heard from the people at the restaurant that she was seen going shopping. Doesn't her leg hurt? How can she still go shopping?"

"You're the only son that I have. And I'm the only mother that you have. Do you really wish me to die?"

Charlie made a phone call to Grace.

"Since you don't have anything to do, why don't you go help out at the restaurant? I'm getting bombarded by my mom's phone calls and going crazy."

Grace still told him that as long as his mom apologized to her, then she would go to the restaurant.

Otherwise, there was no way Grace would apologize to Mckenzie!

In the evening, Charlie went to the bar instead of going straight home after work.

Billy was there too, so they booked a private room.

Chapter 1485

"I'm upset," said Charlie.

"You have not only a family but a wife, so why would you be upset?" Billy couldn't understand.

"Normal people can't understand my irritation." Charlie tilted his head and finished his glass of wine.

Billy tsked. "That's because your house is too crowded. As much as I want to fight with someone else and get upset, I don't even have the opportunity. My apartment is so empty."

At that moment, the manager asked some beautiful young girls to accompany them for a drink.

The girls were seated. Two of the girls sat on Charlie while the other two sat beside Billy and chuckled coquettishly.

"Well, you two. Right. Just you two go out. You two don't need to accompany him."

Billy said as he pointed to the girls sitting beside Charlie.

"Get out of here! Or I will be dead if Grace finds out about it!"

Although the girls looked upset, they didn't dare to say anything. After they left, only the two girls next to Billy remained.

The girl sitting on Billy's left looked very naive and young. She was about nineteen years old.

She did not wear makeup. She sat quietly, looking like a lotus flower in a pool of water. She looked very elegant.

She seemed to be a little frightened and nervous. When she served the wine, her hand trembled slightly. Then, the wine flowed down Charlie's suit pants.

"I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. Sir, I didn't mean to..." she hurriedly drew a tissue to wipe Charlie's suit pants.

Charlie shook his head and waved his hand, indicating that it was fine.

The girl still looked terrified. She squeezed the tissue with her hand, squatted on the floor, and carefully wiped Charlie's pants.

She heard the manager say that the two people in this room were very important in Santabaca, so they were the ones she couldn't afford to offend. Therefore, she was very afraid of what was happening now.

However, she saw that the handsome man in front of her had a rather gentle temper. She felt that he did not seem to be angry.

The moment she got up, she suddenly slipped. Then, she was about to fall straight to the ground.

Out of instinct and politeness, Charlie quickly reached out to hold the girl's waist. He gently asked, "Are you okay?"

Lifting her head, the girl looked at the man in front of her with clear eyes. Then, she shook her head in embarrassment. "It's... It's okay..."

Her eyes were clear, looking as bright and crystalline as a clear spring. Her eyes seemed to be very watery.

Charlie squinted slightly the moment his eyes met hers.

Then he let go of his hand on her waist. At the moment he narrowed his eyes slightly, Charlie simply thought she had beautiful eyes and did not have any other thoughts on his mind.

The girl sat beside Billy, embarrassed and nervous. Her eyes did not dare to look around.

Charlie did not even look at her again.

Billy also felt distracted, waving his hand.

"Alright, you all get out of here."

In the past, Billy felt really cozy living such a fancy life. However, when he experienced this here and now, he found it boring.

Then, the two girls walked out one after the other.

Thus, only two of them were left in the room. They were drinking one glass of wine after another. And they were both very upset too.

While they were drinking, Mckenzie called Charlie again.

"I'm getting very old. You'd better move back to the Morgan family's villa. I think it's too lonely to live alone."

Charlie really didn't want to hear any more from his mother. He didn't pay attention while listening to her.

He knew it would never work out.

Mckenzie wanted him to go back to live with her, but Grace wouldn't do that anyway.

"Charlie, I'm really old. How could you let me live here alone? Aren't you afraid that some accident will happen to me? "

Mckenzie sighed slowly.

"Forget it. Just forget it. I'm still alone after all. I was alone thirty years ago, but I have had you by my side for the past thirty years anyway. Now, you're married, but I'm still the only one left alone..."

Chapter 1486

Hearing such words, Charlie felt lost and sad. He opened his thin lips to say something but could not.

His father had died young, and his mother raised him alone. However, after he had a family, he and his mother gradually became distant...

Then, Mckenzie hung up and never called Charlie again.

As a result, Charlie became even more depressed. At this point, he felt that the wine on the table tasted like water.

Billy was also in a bad mood, so he also decided to drink with Charlie.

When they both left the private room, they

walked a little shakily. Then, they put their arms on each other's shoulders and walked outside of the bar.

The two girls who had been drinking with them earlier were standing in the corner. Bella, who had spilled her drink, was watching Charlie walk out of the bar.

The girl standing next to Bella nudged Bella. "Did you fall under his spell?"

Bella didn't say anything and just blushed. Then, the other girl flashed a smile. "He's one of those most attractive men. But he's married. And I've met his wife, who is beautiful, sexy, and charming. She's drop-dead gorgeous."

Bella turned around and went back to work with a smile.

Billy dropped Charlie off at his apartment.

He staggered sideways and couldn't stand up at all.

Grace, working on a design at her computer desk, turned around at the sound. Her eyes were like sharp arrows shooting straight at Billy. "Did you get him drunk like that?"

Immediately, Billy raised both hands to prove his innocence.

"You've got me wrong! He definitely did it by himself. Otherwise, I wouldn't dare to do this at all!"

"That's more like it!"

Grace gave Billy a look and told him to carry Charlie to bed.

After Billy left, Grace took off his shoes and socks and brought a basin of hot water to wash his feet. Grace thought, 'Gee! How can he drink so much wine for no reason!'

Charlie behaved decently after drinking, and he didn't make a fuss. After Grace washed his feet, he fell asleep quietly.

Grace sat back in front of the computer to finish the rest of those tasks.

Then, she slept next to him. She thought he smelt like alcohol. She frowned, turned around, and tried to stay away from him.

However, Charlie seemed to be aware of it. He reached out and took her into his strong arms. Then he put his arm around her waist and pressed his long legs heavily against her.

She couldn't move her body, so she just let him wrap around her as if he were a vine.

The next morning, Charlie woke up first. Because he drank too much, he had a hangover. And now he had a bad headache.

Then, he struggled to get up. He shook his heavy and drowsy head and then went to the bathroom with a towel covering his waist and hips.

His cell phone rang. His headache worsened when he saw that it was Mckenzie calling him. After a slight pause of two or three minutes, he picked up the phone. "Mom."

"I feel like my back hurts. I don't feel well, and I feel dizzy all the time. Ask Grace to go to the restaurant today," said Mckenzie.

"I'll tell her. But I don't know if she wants to go." Charlie said, "I'll call you back later."

After hanging up the phone, he called Grace. He tried to sweet-talk her to work at the restaurant.

"That's not possible. I'll go if Mckenzie apologizes to me. Otherwise, I won't go to the restaurant no matter what." Grace covered under the covers.

Charlie also could do nothing about it.

"You know Mckenzie quite well. Besides, she also said she was not feeling well. You'll go to the restaurant today. Alright?"

"She said in front of all the people in the restaurant that she didn't care if I worked there or not. And she said not feeling well was only an excuse for not wanting to work. So is she really not feeling



well, or is it only an excuse? Anyway, I have my own principles!" Grace just wouldn't go to the restaurant.

Charlie was a little upset that Grace said his mother pretended to be sick.

But he didn't say anything and just sighed in his heart.

The two of them talked about this issue for about ten minutes. In the end, they still did not get a result.

It was almost time for Charlie to go to work. He had to grab his suit from the hanger. He called Mckenzie as he walked out of the apartment.

Mckenzie was furious when she heard him say those words.

However, she could do nothing about it, for she was only communicating with him through the phone and was far away from her son.

Grace hadn't felt so comfortable in a long time. She slept until she woke up naturally. Then she took a walk, watched a little TV, and worked on her drawings at home.

She used to think that going to work was not a good thing, which would lead to a constrained life.

However, she now thought it was really nice to work. Working could make her more grounded and motivated. And she felt that she lived a comfortable life now.

There were a lot of drawings for jewelry design. Because she hadn't worked for a long time and now wanted to push herself to work harder, she sat in front of the computer and kept drawing.

While Charlie was in a meeting in the company's conference room, his secretary pushed the door open and walked in, bent over, and whispered something to him in his ear.

Then, the look on his face changed drastically. He said the meeting was adjourned and then rushed out of the conference room.

The secretary received a call from the restaurant manager, saying that Charlie's mother had suddenly fainted and had been taken to the hospital.

Charlie drove like he was drifting the whole way. He drove at a speed of 100 miles per hour. After he drove furiously to the hospital, he saw the lights in the emergency room on.

He stood outside and leaned against the wall. His breathing was rapid and not yet steady. His chest heaved up and down violently.

At that moment, the attending physician removed his mask and came out of the emergency room. And the new most authoritative doctor had taken his place.

"How's it going?" Charlie asked anxiously.

"She was too overworked. And she was under too much stress, causing a sudden cerebral hemorrhage." The attending doctor said, "Her condition is not very promising. But now we have authoritative doctors joining us. I think the success rate of the surgery will be improved."

Charlie nodded his head.

After the doctor left, he leaned against the wall. He closed his eyes slightly, feeling a little scared.

He had been raised by Mckenzie alone, so he had deep feelings for his mother.

Then he thought about her mother calling last night and saying she was tired. And her mom called him again this morning to say she wasn't feeling well, so she definitely told him the truth!

He hated that he hadn't been attentive to her words. Otherwise, this wouldn't have happened!

It looked like the surgery was very risky. Otherwise, her mother wouldn't be in the operating room from morning till noon. Charlie stood by the window. He held a cigarette in his long fingers. He smoked one after another, letting the taste of nicotine enter his lungs to numb his panic.

Grace also arrived at the news. As soon as she saw him, she asked with a frown, "How about Mom? Is she in a serious condition?"

However, Charlie did not speak. He just took the cigarette off his thin lips, threw it on the ground, and stomped it out.

Grace stood beside him, raised her hand, and tried to touch his arm.

She didn't expect Charlie to dodge and avoid her. Then her fingertips missed him.

Grace was stunned, and her hand moved slightly.

Charlie ignored her. He sat on the bench with his head buried between his legs and was deeply silent.

He thought that if Grace had gone to the restaurant this morning, then the incident would have been avoided.

He hated Grace as well as himself.

Grace could see that he was indifferent and cold to her.

Pursing her lips, she didn't say anything. She'd also heard that Mckenzie had fainted in the kitchen while stirring the ingredients.

He complained that she hadn't agreed to work in the restaurant in the morning. If she had agreed, Mckenzie wouldn't have gone to the restaurant when she wasn't feeling well.

It seemed she really couldn't evade the responsibility for this.

Grace couldn't argue with him. She sat on the bench with him and waited without talking.

Waiting had always been the longest and most painful process.

They did not speak to each other during the whole waiting time. They remained silent.

Charlie's thoughts were all over the place. He kept thinking about the mistakes he had made.

If he had agreed to go back to live in the Morgan family's villa, then his mother would not have been so stressed out!

Even though he had been coaxing Grace and had said so many reassuring words to comfort her, she still refused to go to the restaurant.

And this incident could have been completely avoided.

He felt a deep sense of remorse. Mckenzie was Charlie's mother, who gave birth to him and raised him, but he hadn't taken her requests to heart.

His mother's surgery was ongoing. The lights in the operating room finally went out in the afternoon. The doctor told Charlie that the surgery was a success. However, his mom was not awake yet.

The doctors couldn't guarantee that if she would wake up!

And the doctors weren't sure if Mckenzie would become paralyzed or a vegetable even after waking up.

After Mckenzie was transferred to the intensive care unit, Charlie stayed close to her.

Grace sat there with Charlie. She kept wanting to say something, but what could she say at this point?

Because Mckenzie couldn't wake up, Grace had to manage the restaurant all by herself. Not only did she have to take care of the accounting issues, but she also had to cook the ingredients.

Grace was really tired, but she had no right to complain about it.

Her relationship with Charlie also seemed to have dropped to a freezing point. They rarely talk to each other.

Summer also came to visit Mckenzie in the hospital and bought a fruit basket. Then she sat across the cafe with Grace and said, "How did things get this way between you and him?"

"Mckenzie called Charlie the night before she fainted and asked me to go to the restaurant the next day. And Mckenzie said she wasn't feeling well, but I refused to go there. After that, Mckenzie called Charlie again the morning before she fainted to say she wasn't feeling well and asked me to go to the restaurant. Then, I told Charlie that her mother was probably faking it. I still refused her mother's request and didn't go to the restaurant. And something like that happened to his mother this afternoon."

Hearing Grace's words, Summer's brow furrowed.

"If Mckenzie could never wake up, would you two have to be like this?"

"I don't know." Grace leaned back in her chair.

"Alas." Summer let out a long sigh. "Let's hope she wakes up."

Chapter 1488

"I know Charlie is blaming me. That morning, he kept saying so many reassuring words to convince me to go to the restaurant, but I refused him anyway. I think that if I had agreed to go, something like that wouldn't have happened. But I had just had a fight with Mckenzie, and I was still angry with her."

Grace also blamed herself and regretted it.

Summer patted Grace's shoulder. Since things had come to this, it was useless even if Grace talked so much about it.

Charlie had not gone to the company these days. He had been at Mckenzie's bedside.

On the contrary, Grace was very busy. She

was busy taking care of the Morgan family's villa and running the restaurant. She had been snowed under with her tasks.

Mckenzie hadn't woken up yet. And the relationship between Grace and Charlie was still the same, cold and distant.

Grace wondered when she would stop living a life like this...

The pressure of working in the restaurant made her unable to breathe. Moreover, Charlie was still like that. She felt so helpless.

Mckenzie was in a coma for a whole week. Meanwhile, the depressing and cold atmosphere between Grace and Charlie lasted a week. And it looked like they would continue to be like this.

Grace tried to talk to Charlie during the past two days.

However, Charlie simply ignored her. It was as if he didn't hear her speaking. He couldn't listen to anything she said.

Then, Grace knew that if Mckenzie didn't wake up, Mckenzie's condition would be a thorn in their hearts.

Therefore, Grace hoped that Mckenzie would wake up. She prayed that Mckenzie would wake up!

Grace spent the day at Mckenzie's bedside while Charlie went to the office. He hadn't been to the office for a long time. And he had neglected his work for too long.

After coming out of the office, Billy wanted to accompany Charlie to the hospital.

However, Charlie said he wanted to go to the bar and have some drinks.

Billy couldn't refuse him, so he had to take Charlie to the bar again. He asked for a

private room..

Billy tried to stop Charlie from drinking but didn't make it. Luckily, Charlie only had two glasses of wine. Then Charlie got up because he felt that the more he drank, the more irritable he became!

The two of them headed out of the bar. As they passed a secluded corner, they saw a very indecent-looking man harassing a girl.

"Come on, let's have some fun."

"Well, don't pretend to be so innocent."

The girl was obviously unwilling to let the man touch her. And she was struggling. However, the man harassed her even more boldly. And what he said to her was getting nastier and nastier.

Charlie was in a bad mood at this time.

Moreover, when he listened to the man's disgusting and nasty words, he felt even

angrier. Then, he kicked towards the man.

The man suddenly realized that someone was attacking him from behind. Then, he screamed in pain. He cursed, "Fuck you! Who the hell attacked me from behind?"

After hearing what the man said, Charlie hit the man with his fist and then kicked him.

However, that man was no match for Charlie at all. He kept screaming when Charlie hit him fiercely. He was bruised and battered, and then he ran away.

The girl was pulling her clothes on. When her eyes fell on Charlie, her eyes lit up. It was him!

Charlie tugged at the tie around his neck.

He was agitated, as if he was a volcano about to erupt. Then he took a big step toward the outside. "Dammit! He's such a son of a bitch!" "Come on, stop it! You're drunk. I'd better get you back to the hospital quickly!"

Billy sighed softly and helplessly, then caught Charlie.

However, Charlie shrugged off his big hand in annoyance. He knitted his brows immediately. "Who said I was drunk? Who said so!"

"Fine. You're not drunk. I'm the drunk one!"

Billy immediately reassured him. He tried to calm him down and get him out of there quickly.

Hearing Billy's words, Charlie followed Billy forward with satisfaction. And Charlie walked unsteadily.

Seeing this, Bella quickly took her steps. Then, she quickly ran after Charlie and stopped directly in front of them.

Chapter 1489

Charlie's eyes still darted.

Billy's eyes fell on the woman in front of him. "What's the matter?"

The girl was embarrassed. She blushed, then put the hair that had fallen loose behind her ears. "I want to say thank you to Mr. Morgan."

"When have you ever done a heroic act?" Confused, Billy nudged Charlie's shoulder. Apparently, he had forgotten all about the girl who had accompanied them for a drink. Only when he heard what Billy said did Charlie narrow his slightly drunken eyes and look forward. Then, his eyes met the

girl's clear eyes. He had some impression of that girl.

Under his gaze like that, the girl's cheeks were redder, which looked like a peach blossom that bloomed for the first time." Mr. Morgan, I'm really grateful to you for what you have done."



After looking at the girl's blushed face for a few moments, he responded to her in a gentle tone. Then he rubbed his aching forehead with his slender fingers. With no intention of speaking to the girl, he walked forward with his long, attractive legs.

Billy followed close behind Charlie. He thought, 'Gee! It turns out that to save a beautiful girl only needs a few random kicks'

"But then again, you'd better not heroically save another beautiful lady in the future. Your wife is kind of a shrew. If she finds out about this, you and I will be finished. Besides, given the lesson I've learned before, how can you..."

Billy hadn't finished yet, but when he slightly turned his head sideways, he saw Charlie had fallen asleep and even let out a slight snore.

"What the fuck! I rarely have such deep thoughts, but you don't even pay attention!"

While muttering, he got Charlie, who was sleeping like a dead pig, to the car. Then, he drove towards the hospital.

The girl was still standing in the same place. Her clear eyes were staring at the car that Charlie had got in.

Charlie gave her the impression that he was not at all like the men who came here for fun!

"Why are you still standing there? What are you thinking about? For a man like Mr. Morgan, he is way out of your league!"

"You better take a look at yourself in the mirror before you seduce other men. Don't be conceited because you've heard someone say you look pretty."

Bella felt speechless.

Bella didn't say anything, turned around, and went back to her work.

After driving to the hospital, Billy had to make a lot of effort to finally get Charlie to the hospital ward.

Grace assisted Billy to help Charlie walk to the bedside. Then, Billy couldn't hold on anymore and just sat down.

'Dammit! Charlie is so heavy!' "How many shots have you had with him?" Grace casually tied up her wavy curls and looked very stunning.

Looking at her gorgeous and attractive face, Billy sensed that her eyes shot at him like sharp knives. He shuddered. "He didn't drink."

"Then how could he be this drunk?" Grace gave another sidelong glance.

He thought Grace had such sharp eyes!

Billy coughed lightly and said, "Charlie did drink, but I promise and swear he didn't drink much!"

However, Billy felt strange that Grace just let him go and didn't continue to grill him.

"I'm leaving then."

Billy stood up. Then he casually smoothed the folds of his suit. As he was about to walk out of the room, he heard Grace's voice again. "Did he complain to you while he was drinking with you at the bar? Did he say anything to you?"

Chapter 1490

Billy shook his head, "Charlie's upset. He's drowning in alcohol. How did he have time

to whine to me?" Grace understood that. She s< think of something and said to Billy, "Charlie's been in a bad mood recently.

Maybe he'll ask you to drink together

again. Take care of him." Billy was surprised 1 words. Grace used to be a careless woman.

It was rare for her to say something like

this! Billy thought he had heard wrong! Char

he was closest to Mark and Billy. Now Mark w-couldn't go drinking with Charlie every

day, so Charlie had to go to Billy. No matter v the time, Charlie needed him. Grace poured he

Before she could drink it, the manager of Morgan's restaurant called, "There may be some problem with the restaurant's ingredients. Many customers have

diarrhea." Hanging up the phone, Grace covere Charlie with a blanket. She looked at the

time and it was after 9:00 p.m. Grace took the -

rushed to the restaurant. They didn't know v the problem yet. In the restaurant, most of the customers were covering their

stomachs with their hands, and some were

cursing. It was urgent. Grace immediately use-some contacts and had five ambulances sent from the hospital. Everyone who felt

sick was taken to the hospital right away. Ther hospital. Grace went straight to the director of the hospital and asked him to help prepare more rooms. In no time, the rooms were ready. The director gathered mor the attending doctor. Soon, a dozen doctors came to examine the patients and gave

them proper treatment. Finally, all the patie: and treated in time. No one was left

neglected. In fact, because the restaurant was close, there were not many customers in the restaurant. And now, all the customers

with diarrhea were in one large ward. When walked to the middle of the ward and made a speech, with a serious look on her face," The other day, my mother-in-law suddenly fainted. I guess you all heard about it. Such kind of thing never happened when she was in charge of the restaurant. And now, I'm in charge of the restaurant. I'm taking care of my mother-in-law and the

restaurant at the same time. Sometimes I get too busy and thus am negligent. I'm sorry that my negligence has caused such an accident." "It was my fault. I apologize to

here and I promise that this will never happen again. The restaurant is backed by Morgan Corporation. I certainly will not ruin Morgan Corporation's reputation for

profit." "I will definitely give you all a satisfac solution to this incident. When all of you are discharged from the hospital after recovery, I will give you each \$1,000 as

compensation. That's the least I can do." Thei

noded in satisfaction. "I've just taken over the restaurant. Thank you for your

understanding. I will do better!" After Grace fin

to everyone. At this time, people applauded, was smiling. No one was complaining or cursing anymore.

First of all, everyone was taken to the hospital in the first instance, and they were given the appropriate treatment. No one was left out. Then again, Grace made a sir and gave everyone a satisfying solution.

She took care of everyone's feelings.

People felt satisfied with her approach, so the complaints and reprimands disappeared.

When everything was taken care of, it was over one o'clock in the morning. Grace was ti cab instead of driving. She went back to the r< the manager to pack out one serving of all those dishes that had been served today

She had the food sent off to be tested. Then she went to the hospital.