

President 1531

Chapter 1531

Charlie drove through several red lights at full speed.

When he arrived at the hospital, it was half an hour later.

The caregiver was still in the ward. Seeing Charlie, she came up to greet him.

Charlie sat at the bedside of his mother, holding her hand tightly for fear of missing any of her small movements.

Sure enough, he felt her hand twitching.

After a moment, Mckenzie's eyelashes fluttered gently.

Charlie and the caregiver held their breath, not daring to make a sound.

Slowly, Mckenzie opened her eyes.

As she hadn't seen light for a long time, she felt it was blindingly bright.

Charlie softly called her and asked the caregiver to get the doctor.

He was always reserved, but now his eyes were glistening with tears.

He wanted to hug her tightly, but she was so haggard.

Mckenzie wanted to speak, but she couldn't make a sound. Charlie patted her back gently.

The doctor soon came and checked Mckenzie over, looking elated.

"Congratulations, Mr. Morgan, but your mom is still very weak. She needs to rest and be carefully taken care of. She'd better stay in the hospital for another month." The mother and son hadn't seen

each other for a long time, and Charlie almost lost his mom forever. McKenzie reached out and gently caressed his face. They embraced excitedly for a long while.

McKenzie slept for a month without waking up. She was stiff, feeling that she couldn't control her body.

Charlie fed her warm water and helped her relax.

"How's the restaurant?" McKenzie was still worried about the restaurant.

Instantly, Charlie's body stiffened. After thinking for a moment, he told the truth." The restaurant has been closed for a few days."

McKenzie was shocked. She coughed constantly. "Why? Where's Grace?" "We're getting divorced..." Charlie said frankly.

McKenzie was stunned.

She had been in a coma for a month. As soon as she woke up, she heard the astonishing news. "What for? She can't stand the heavy work at the restaurant?"

"No, it's because of me."

Charlie's thin lips moved. "I have feelings for another woman..."

McKenzie couldn't believe it. "Are you lying to me?"

In the beginning, he was dying to marry Grace. When McKenzie and Grace clashed, he would unconditionally help Grace.

McKenzie had just slept for a month. Why had things changed so much?

"No. She has gone abroad. That's why the restaurant is closed."

Mckenzie's mind wandered.

She had wanted them to divorce. Grace, who couldn't have children, was not fit to be Charlie's wife!

Now, they were divorced. Mckenzie was relieved.

Yet she thought of another thing.

"She knows the recipe. Will she leak it or open a restaurant? Did you ask her to write you a guarantee before she left?"

Charlie rubbed his brow.

"Mom, don't worry. She's not that kind of woman. Besides, she's not interested in the restaurant or the recipe at all."

Mckenzie didn't believe it.

Charlie assured her that Grace wouldn't do that. He knew Grace's character. Grace had no interest in such things!

"The restaurant can't be closed. It has been handed down in the Morgan family for generations."

Chapter 1532

"If no one prepares the ingredients, the restaurant can't open. You're too weak. I can't let you work in the restaurant. As for other people, I don't think you will trust them," Charlie said.

Mckenzie sighed softly, thinking for a moment. Her eyes suddenly lit up. "Charlie, you can do it!"

Charlie thought she was joking. "The company is very busy now. How can I work at the restaurant?"

"As I told you before, your grandfather left us the restaurant. He told me that it would help you get through the hard times.

"Charlie, Mom is serious. I've run the

restaurant for decades. It's like a part of my body. If I could stand up now, I would kneel to beg you!"

Mckenzie grabbed his hand. "How can you not understand what it means to Mom?"

"I understand, but it's not appropriate for me to work at the restaurant!" Charlie frowned.

"I'm not asking you to work there alone. The doctor said I can be discharged in a month. I'll get back to the restaurant."

Mckenzie had made her plans.

"Grace had worked at the restaurant for more than a month. Can't you even do as well as her? Do you want Mom to kneel and beg you!"

Charlie wrinkled his brow. His head ached.

Yet looking at Mckenzie's pleading and determined look, he had to grit his teeth and nod.

"By the way, you know Grace's phone number, right? Call her and tell her I'm going to apply for a patent for the recipe. If she dares to use it without permission, I'll sue her."

Mckenzie guarded the recipe closely.

Charlie frowned. As he was about to say something, the door was pushed open.

Mark walked in. He heard what Mckenzie had just said.

Mckenzie quickly smiled and said, "Mark, you're here. Please sit down."

"I heard that you woke up, so I came to see you."

Mark's handsome face was stolid. He was cold to Mckenzie after hearing those words.

Charlie took the fruit basket and wanted to pour water for Mark. Mark raised his wrist and looked at his watch. "No need. I have a meeting at my company. See you next time.

Charlie sent him out of the ward. Mark got into his black Bentley. He went back to the Valentine mansion rather than his company.

Summer was watering the flowers. Mark told her what he had heard in the ward. Instantly, Summer flared up and cursed!

"Pooh! Apply for a patent? Grace had never done anything in a kitchen before. It's just a fucking recipe! Grace would turn her nose up if they gave it to her!"

After cursing for a long while, Summer cooled down and asked in confusion, "I don't know how Grace is doing..."

Grace was hurt so much. Was she alright now?

There was a difference between Grace and Summer after all. Summer wasn't surprised about what Mark thought at that time.

They had signed a contract before getting married. Summer knew Mark loved someone from the beginning.

However, Grace was different. She and Charlie were in love with each other and then married.

Finally, Charlie said he had feelings for another woman...

Every woman who experienced things like this knew how much it hurt!

In Paris.

Chapter 1533

Grace found a hotel and checked in. It was lunchtime. She went to the dining hall.

Maybe she was not used to the food here. She vomited up everything in her stomach.

She covered her belly, feeling terrible.

Thinking that she was alone in a foreign country, she felt even worse.

She had no choice but to go to a nearby hospital for a physical examination. The female doctor asked for a urine sample.

Grace was confused but did as the doctor asked.

After waiting for an hour, the doctor called her name. Grace walked into the office.

"Miss, you've been pregnant for over a month." The doctor adjusted her glasses, looking at the report.

Grace's almond eyes widened. She waved her hand. She was so shocked that she wasn't as sad and lonely as before. "How is it possible? It must be a mistake!"

She once wanted badly to get pregnant.

She went to many cities and tried dozens of ways, but she failed. How could she be pregnant now?

"No! If you don't believe me, you can use this." The doctor handed her a pregnancy test.

Grace took it in a daze and walked into the restroom. She used the pregnancy test, and when she raised her hand, her heart beat wildly. She saw two red lines.

She froze, involuntarily clutching it. Her heart beat faster. She stood still like a statue.

She was pregnant. The report was right, and the doctor didn't lie to her. It was true!

Grace took the pregnancy test and walked out of the restroom. The doctor smilingly asked, "Do you believe me now?"

Grace nodded, sunk in thought.

"Since you're pregnant, don't wear high heels again. It's dangerous." The doctor glanced at Grace's shoes with two-inch narrow heels.

"Okay..." Grace was still in shock. Thinking of something, she hurriedly asked, "I didn't know I was pregnant. I drank some wine. Will it hurt my baby?"

She was so regretful that she wanted to punch herself.

"I'm not sure. It's better to pay attention to the later examinations. If you just drank a little or a few times, you don't need to worry."

The streets in Paris were always busy and filled with luxury cars.

Everyone was wearing exquisite and unique clothes. After all, this was the fashion capital.

Grace looked up at the sky. It was bright, but she was gloomy.

If she had found that she was pregnant before the divorce, she would have been overjoyed, but now...

She was lost in thought, gathering her trench coat, looking thin and weak.

She had thought she couldn't be pregnant.

She went to many hospitals, had a lot of tests, and took a heap of medicine.

She had been afraid of bitter medicine since childhood, as if it could kill her.

However, to have children, she took a lot of medicine with terrible smells. Every time after taking it, she had to eat a handful of candy.

At that time, she was eager to have a child.

Once she saw cute little boys and girls on the streets, she couldn't help thinking if only they were her children.

Before they divorced, she wanted to adopt a child.

Since Mckenzie firmly opposed it, Grace finally gave up.

Grace had thought about the divorce with Charlie. The trigger for it should be her infertility.

Chapter 1534

After all, the Morgan family was wealthy. It needed heirs.

Charlie was defending her against Mckenzie's accusations back then.

Yet when he couldn't hold on, they might face a divorce.

She didn't expect that it was another woman that made them divorce.

Grace thought perhaps this was her fate.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have found that she was pregnant after the divorce.

It turned out that everything had been arranged. She got a child so that she wouldn't be so sad.

It didn't take her long to decide whether to keep the child.

She wanted it!

She used to long for a child but didn't have a chance. Now she wouldn't abort it. She was also afraid that she wouldn't be pregnant again.

After all, it was so difficult for her to conceive. She couldn't afford to lose this child!

It was easy for her to raise a child.

This child wouldn't have anything to do with Charlie. Its surname was Livingston, not Morgan. This was her child!

Grace went to the nearby shopping mall in her high heels.

She couldn't wear high heels in the future. She had to wear flat shoes.

She bought several pairs of flat shoes and then went back to the hotel.

Paris was very beautiful and romantic but not suitable for her now.

She didn't want to stay here. When she was going to settle down, she would come back.

For now, she wanted to travel, freely and lonely.

She didn't want to tell anyone about her pregnancy, but one day she would.

Grace was always capricious. When she married Charlie, she had never wanted to divorce, but the marriage finally ended.

In Santabaca.

Charlie thought Mckenzie was just kidding when she asked him to work at the restaurant, but she was serious.

Early the next morning.

Mckenzie called Charlie and asked him to go to the restaurant.

Charlie said, "I'll go tomorrow. Close it today. I have a very important meeting at the company today."

"How many workers do you have? There are vice presidents and general managers. Won't they do anything?"

Mckenzie continued, "You must go. The restaurant can't be closed for too long.

People will think it has failed."

Narrowing his eyes, Charlie was debating whether to go to the restaurant.

He was the president of the Morgan Group, but now he was asked to work at the restaurant kitchen. What would people think of him if word got out?

However, Mckenzie was firm. There was no room for negotiation unless he wanted to make Mckenzie angry and ill again.

He could only wear his suit and go to the restaurant.

The restaurant staff was shocked to see him, but Charlie looked cold and calm while walking into the kitchen.

Mckenzie gave him the recipe and said she would come over to guide him later.

As expected, more than half an hour later, the caregiver pushed Mckenzie's wheelchair into the kitchen.

Charlie took off his coat. He was wearing a T-shirt.

Mckenzie sat next to him and told him about the ingredients, asking Charlie to take them out, weigh them, pour them into

the large iron pot, and stir them.

Charlie was clever. He was not in a hurry.

Instead, he did it methodically.

Chapter 1535

Mckenzie's face was full of joy as she saw this.

Compared to her son, Grace was so clumsy!

Charlie began to stir the ingredients. He didn't need to stir them quickly, but it was heavy work.

Charlie felt relaxed until noon.

It was hot in July. The sun was baking the road. Charlie was next to the fire.

He wore a T-shirt but was still sweating.

His T-shirt was wet through with sweat, clinging to his body.

He wiped the sweat off his hot face, which was lit by fire.

Mckenzie told him not to leave the iron pot, or the ingredients would be burnt. He had to constantly and evenly stir them.

Finally, Charlie finished stirring the ingredients. He began to mash them. The mortar was small, while Charlie's hands were big, so they inevitably rubbed against the mortar and became red and swollen.

He had to mash a large pot of ingredients and did it bit by bit.

Charlie sat for too long, feeling his waist painful. He could only stand up. However, standing for too long made his legs numb.

Thus, he sat, stood, sat, and stood...

When he finished work, it was already six o'clock in the evening.

Mckenzie asked him to send the ingredients to the branch store and then come back to check the accounts.

After all the work was done, it was already 9.00 p.m. After having dinner at the restaurant, Charlie drove back to the villa.

The servant had run him a bath in advance. He lay in the bathtub, feeling exhausted. His arms started to be sore, and his palms were chafed.

As soon as he lay in bed, the manager of his company called him, saying that Charlie needed to read several documents and make final decisions.

Charlie couldn't go to the company tomorrow, so he asked his assistant to drive to the manager and bring the documents back. He dealt with them at home.

After that, it was eleven o'clock. He was very tired, smoking a cigarette before going to bed.

Early in the morning.

Mckenzie was already waiting for him in the restaurant. When she didn't see him there, she directly called and urged him.

The staff in the restaurant was wondering why it was Charlie rather than Grace that came to the restaurant.

Summer knew the news, sneering, "He deserves it! He should have gone to the restaurant and realized how hard and dirty the work is! Let him suffer what Grace suffered!"

The ingredients were increasing because the sales were rising, which meant more ingredients were needed and the kitchen would be busier.

Charlie frowned deeply and said to Mckenzie, "Mom, how about buying a machine? It will be more efficient."

"Other restaurants have long switched to machines, and only our restaurant insists on dealing with the ingredients by hand. Stirring the ingredients by hand can make them more fragrant. That's why we insist, so what's the point of buying a machine?"

No one else knew how tiring it was to stir, mash, and send the ingredients, check the accounts, and deal with the urgent documents after returning to the villa at night.

Therefore, Charlie fell asleep quickly these days.

He finished work a little earlier this day. Billy called him to go to the bar.

"I heard that you're now a head chef. How does it feel?" Billy said teasingly.

"Stop it." Charlie pushed him, lay down on the sofa, picked up a glass of wine, and drank it.

"If possible, I would close the restaurant."

Mark glanced at him without speaking.

Billy raised his eyebrows and asked, "Why? I heard that it is doing very well!"

"It would be okay if the ingredients were prepared by professionals, but now it's my duty!"

Charlie took a sip of wine with annoyance.

Chapter 1536

Charlie said, "I have to go to the restaurant before dawn. After I walk out of the restaurant, it's dark outside. I need to deal with the urgent documents after I go home. I even don't have time to go to the company, not to mention having the time to drink and have fun."

When he raised his hands, Billy saw his red and swollen palms. Billy asked, "Is this because of preparing ingredients?"

Charlie sneered, "You're right. Let me enjoy myself tonight!"

Mark kept silent all the time.

He wouldn't say anything about Charlie's hard work. If he needed to say something,

he would say that Charlie deserved it!

They all knew Grace's character. She had a bad temper and liked to go out to have fun. She liked the nightlife in the city very much. She had never done housework from childhood.

She was such a woman, but she suppressed her nature and worked in the restaurant patiently for more than one month. Why was she willing to do that?

When Mark met Grace last time, he saw the callus on her palms.

She took good care of her hands all the time. Why did she have the callus? It was because she needed to mash the ingredients.

But she had never complained about it.

Thus, when Summer saw the callus in Grace's palms, she was worried about Grace after she went home. She thought that Grace lived a tiring and unhappy life.

Grace was infecund. They all knew Mckenzie's attitude towards her.

But Grace ignored it and dealt with the unhappy Mckenzie. What was worse, she worked hard in the restaurant every day. Mark and Summer were worried about her.

Mark wanted to tell Charlie that he deserved it, but there was no need for Mark to say so.

Charlie had feelings for another woman. Mark felt sorry for Grace.

In the past, Mark thought that Grace was not worthy of Charlie.

Grace had a bad temper and was crazy.

Besides, Mark thought that she was high-maintenance and couldn't endure hardship. However, he changed his thoughts after he saw what she had done.

She was a good woman. Charlie was not worthy of her!

Charlie didn't cheat on her but told her that he had feelings for another woman.

Although he gave her respect in their marriage, he hurt her deeply.

Mark stood up and said, "I have to go first."

Then he left the bar.

Charlie's case was different from Billy's. Billy cheated on Sherman physically. But still, he loved her.

Charlie told Grace that he had feelings for another woman. He cheated on Grace emotionally.

Now that Charlie had feelings for another woman, there was no need for Mark to say anything else. Even if Mark defended

Grace, she would just sound more pitiful.

After all, it was none of Mark's business. No matter how unsatisfied he was, he couldn't interfere in it.

Billy looked at Charlie and said, "Would you like to play golf with me tomorrow?"

Charlie said, "I have no time, no interest and no energy."

He waved his hand languidly. He was interested in nothing.

He said, "My arms and palms hurt. If I have free time, I would like to take a rest."

Billy shrugged and thought that Charlie was tedious!

Summer checked emails at home.

Mark felt curious and stood behind her.

She was looking at photos. Deserts, cherries and grand falls were shown up in the photos. Grace showed up in these photos alone.

Chapter 1537

Grace wrote under these photos, "Don't worry about me. It's sunny. I'm fine!"

Summer shed tears again. She reached out to wipe her tears. Seeing that Grace was alone, Summer was worried about her.

Mark hugged Summer and stared at these photos. He said, "It seems that she is fine and has calmed down."

Summer said, "She will be happy! I will wait for her to come back happily!"

Summer thought of something and called the lawyer.

She said, "Has Grace given the divorce settlement to you?"

The lawyer said, "Grace has given it to me. I will hand it to Charlie in a few days."

Summer said, "No need. Please give it to me. I will hand it to Charlie!"

Summer hung up and said, "I will tell him what Grace has suffered!"

Mark didn't stop her. If she could feel relaxed after she told Charlie that, Mark didn't have any reason to stop her.

Charlie hadn't gone to the company for several days. He went to the restaurant every day.

Mckenzie became happy and felt much better.

However, Charlie was in a bad mood.

He was busy with the work in the restaurant. He didn't have any time to do other things. He prepared the ingredients,

stirred them, mashed them, delivered them to the branch store and checked the accounts.

He had no passion, no vigor and even no motivation as if he was wasting time every day.

At that same time, Bella felt anxious.

After that day, she had never seen Charlie come to the company anymore. He didn't text her or call her. She panicked.

Although he had feelings for her, he didn't express his feelings to her. She was worried.

She heard that Charlie was busy in the restaurant. She wanted to go to the restaurant for business or personal reasons.

Charlie worked in the restaurant and lost his voice.

It was hot and dry. He worked beside the stoves. Naturally, he lost his voice.

The restaurants needed more ingredients, so he was busier with preparing ingredients.

He came home later than before. He felt annoyed to do such work every day as a man.

At night, Charlie went to the hospital. With the help of doctors, Mckenzie did the rehabilitation exercise actively and took medicine.

He said, "Mom, I won't go to the restaurant tomorrow. I have an important meeting."

He was tired.

Mckenzie said, "No matter how busy you are, you have to hold on for one month. I have tried my best to do the rehabilitation

exercise. I will be able to go to the restaurant in one month. Please hold on."

Mckenzie was determined and didn't give him any chance to refuse.

Charlie was famous in Santabaca. As a president, he prepared the ingredients in the restaurant. After it became a trending topic, more customers went to the restaurant. Most of them were females.

Mckenzie was happy about the reverberation.

Charlie said, "Mom, I'm a man. I can't work in the kitchen every day. It sounds terrible."

However, Mckenzie took out newspapers and put them in front of him.

She said, "Look at the news. Which one is bad for your reputation? Look at it. The news says that you are filial. It doesn't damage your image but promotes your

image."

Chapter 1538

What Mckenzie had said was true. Charlie couldn't deny it.

He compressed his lips and kept silent.

She said, "I know that you are not used to the work in the restaurant, but please hold on. You don't need to work there anymore after one month. Now that we have run the restaurants, we can't close them from time to time."

She softened her voice and said, "Or would you like me to go to the restaurant tomorrow?"

Since she said so, Charlie had no other choice but to go to the restaurant.

He was filial. He wouldn't let the sick

Mckenzie go to the restaurant.

The next day.

Charlie still went to the restaurant. He worked in the restaurant continuously and felt tired. It was dull, dreary and boring.

Billy called Charlie and asked him to play golf and bowling. Then they could take a bath, have a massage, eat high-end cuisine and drink wine that was airlifted recently.

Charlie cursed. He knew that Billy invited him deliberately.

Billy knew that Charlie had to work in the restaurant, but Billy still described it so luxuriously on purpose.

Billy said hypocritically, "I forgot that you needed to work in the restaurant. Alright, I'm sorry to bother you. I will get out of your hair. Bye."

It was 11 a.m. It was hot in the ingredients room. Charlie was covered with sweat.

He reached out to wipe sweat and wanted to throw the things in his hand away.

In the past, he always spent summer in the air-conditioned room. He could work without the air-conditioning this summer, but he even needed to stay beside the stoves. It was excruciating.

Billy called Charlie again, "Would you like to have a cup of cold beer? It's amazing."

Hearing that, Charlie frowned and wanted to throw Billy into the stoves and burn him into ash.

Mckenzie called Charlie from time to time as if she was supervising him. He felt terrible.

Bella bit her lip slightly and hesitated outside the restaurant. After five to six minutes, she walked into the restaurant.

Immediately, a waiter greeted her warmly, "Madam, may I help you?"

Bella smiled awkwardly and said, "I'm looking for someone."

The waiter asked, "Who are you looking for?"

Bella said, "I want to see Mr. Morgan. I'm his secretary. I need to hand some urgent documents to him."

Hearing that, the waiter took Bella to the kitchen and left.

The kitchen and the dining hall were totally different. Compared to the dining hall, the kitchen was like hell.

The dining hall was cool. When she stood in front of the kitchen, she felt the heatwave from the door crack.

There was a small piece of glass in the ingredients room. Through it, Bella saw that his shirt was drenched by his sweat and plastered to his back. His back looked strong and wide.

In the hospital, when Bella's mother saw the headlines in the newspapers, she was satisfied with Charlie.

No matter how rich men were, they should be able to endure hardship!

At that time, Bella sat beside her mother, smiled and kept silent.

Bella's mother added, "It's rare for a girl to meet her Mr. Right. You are very lucky. Mr. Morgan is outstanding and handsome.

What's more, he has a good family background and a good temper. Although he has got a divorce, he is still a good choice. If you marry him, I will feel proud. These relatives who look down upon us will flatter us."

Bella came to sense and looked at his angular face. She bit her lip, raised her hand and knocked on the door.

Charlie had prepared the ingredients and started to mash them. When he heard the knock at the door, he walked over and opened the door.

Chapter 1539

Seeing Bella, Charlie frowned and felt surprised.

Bella felt anxious involuntarily. She pinched the documents in her hands and said, "Mr. Morgan, I come here to hand the urgent documents to you."

Hearing that, he nodded and let Bella come in. He asked her to read the documents for him.

He started to mash ingredients.

While Bella was reading documents for him, she glanced at him from time to time.

Seeing that Charlie hit his hand by accident, she ran towards him. She asked anxiously and worriedly, "Are you OK?"

He hit his hand fiercely. His face turned ashen in pain.

But he swung his hand and said in a low voice, "I'm fine."

Bella noticed that his slender fingers had become swollen. She looked up and stared at him. She said, "It seems that your hand is hurt badly. Leave it to me."

As soon as she said so, Charlie refused without hesitation, "No, thank you!"

Bella was dumbfounded. She nodded awkwardly.

Charlie narrowed his eyes slightly and stared at her. He said, "I will drive you home after you get off work."

Her heart beat fast. Her face turned red slightly.

She thought of something and took out an insulation lunchbox. She said, "I have brought lunch for you."

Charlie said, "It's great. I'm hungry."

He opened the lounge door and walked in with Bella.

Bella made lunch by herself. It smelled good, looked beautiful and tasted nice.

After lunch, she drank a cup of warm water. Her face was still red. She packed the lunchbox and went to the company.

She knew that he had feelings for her, but he didn't express his feelings to her. She wasn't sure about that before. It seemed that she guessed right. He liked her!

When Bella walked out of the restaurant, Summer got out of the car. They met each other face to face.

Summer became furious. Mark followed her. She walked into the restaurant in heels.

A waiter handed a menu to Summer. She ordered a lot of dishes.

After a while, the dishes were served. The dishes looked pretty and smelled good.

Summer sneered and didn't eat the dishes. Before Mark ate, she pointed at a dish and said, "There is hair in it!"

The waiter came up to her immediately and checked the dish carefully. The waiter said with a smile, "Madam, there is no hair. You have made a mistake."

She sneered, pulled her hair and threw it on the plate. She said, "No hair? Can't you see it? Who has made a mistake?"

The waiter was dumbfounded.

Summer pointed at another dish and said

that there was dust in it. The waiter hurried to explain.

Summer ignored the waiter's explanation and made a scene.

The waiter had never met such an unreasonable customer. The waiter had no other choice but to look for Charlie who was in the kitchen.

Charlie walked out. When he saw Summer, he understood everything.

She was avenging Grace.

Summer sneered, "Finally, the chef comes out. Mr. Morgan, the dishes taste terrible!"

Chapter 1540

Summer was furious and overturned the table. All the dishes fell on the ground with a loud sound and were broken into pieces.

Mark kept silent and looked at her.

She looked around. As long as she was unsatisfied with something, she would pick it up and break it into pieces.

She broke things as she wished. She broke the things that she could carry. If it was too heavy, she would kick it into pieces.

Soon, the restaurant was in a mess.

The waiters were shocked. The customers were terrified and walked out one by one.

Finally, Charlie said, "Don't go too far!"

Summer turned around and smiled. Then she broke things more crazily.

She broke all the ornaments in the restaurant, including the vases.

Charlie came up to her, frowned and said, "Don't go too far!"

She said, "Mr. Charlie, what are you doing? Are you warning me?"

She smiled.

"I'm in a bad mood today. I'm rich and can break whatever I want! I can offer compensation to you at the original price. Or do you want double compensation?"

Mark was here. Even if she pulled the restaurant down today, Charlie could do nothing!

Charlie had to suffer the loss today!

Because of Mark, Charlie wouldn't ask Summer for compensation!

Summer knew that and destroyed the restaurant to give vent to her anger. She could leave unscathed!

Before Charlie said anything, she opened her wallet and took out money. She threw the money into the air. The money fell from the air to the ground like snow.

Summer said haughtily, "Count it. If it's not enough, come to the Valentine's to look for me!" She walked out of the restaurant.

Mark smiled slightly. When he passed Charlie, he patted Charlie's shoulder slightly and left decisively.

In the car, Summer turned on the air conditioning and took a deep breath. Finally, she had given vent to her anger, but she said regretfully, "I should have thrown the money to his face!"

Mark loved her very much and said, "Why haven't you done that?"

She thought about it and said, "The money is not enough. Even if I threw it to his face, it wouldn't hurt!"

Mark smiled. Summer took out her laptop and checked her email. As expected, Grace had sent new photos to her.

Grace went to a small town that was rimmed with flowers.

She stood among flowers like a queen. The current was clear there. Although she smiled in the photos, she looked a little sad.

Summer believed that Grace would be happy again one day!

The lawyer hadn't handed the divorce settlement to Summer yet. He was on a business trip recently. After he came back, he would hand it to Summer.

It seemed that Summer needed to humiliate Charlie again.

She would tell Charlie what Grace had suffered and humiliate him again!

Charlie was unlucky today.

He hit his hand in the morning. At noon, Summer made a scene in the restaurant. In the afternoon, his hand was pinched by the door. He applied medicine to his hand but still couldn't move it!