

President 1541

Chapter 1541

At night, the driver arrived. Charlie asked him to drive to the company. Charlie went upstairs to take documents. The driver waited for him downstairs.

As expected, Bella was still waiting for him.

When she saw him, her face turned red again. She picked up her bag and followed behind him tightly.

They sat on the backseats together. Bella noticed that his hand was wrapped in gauze. She asked, "What's the matter with your hand?"

He said indifferently, "It was pinched by the door..."

He asked the driver to buy a bunch of

flowers and fruits.

Bella's heart beat fast involuntarily. At such a time, she wanted to ask his opinion about their relationship.

However, she felt embarrassed and didn't know how to say it.

She was anxious. He hadn't expressed his feelings to her yet. She didn't know his true thoughts. She wanted to ask him and observe his reaction.

She thought a lot about it. When she was about to ask him, the car stopped. She had arrived at her destination.

She bit her lip. Charlie handed the flowers and fruits to her and said, "Give them to your mother!"

Bella thanked him and took them over. She failed to ask him. She was timid all the time!

Charlie said, "Good night." It was obvious that he didn't plan to get out of the car.

Bella said immediately, "Good night!" Then she added, "I would like to give you a massage. It will be quick!"

Charlie didn't refuse. Bella put her hands on his shoulders and massaged his shoulders skillfully.

Charlie felt tired after the whole day's work. He enjoyed her massage very much.

He kept silent and closed his eyes to enjoy it.

No wonder Bella thought that Charlie had feelings for her. He gave her such an impression virtually!

The atmosphere was quiet. Suddenly, they heard a ringtone from Charlie's phone.

Mckenzie called him and asked him to accompany her in the hospital.

Although Bella was reluctant to leave him, she withdrew her hands and waved goodbye.

Charlie nodded and looked gentler. Then he asked the driver to start the car and go to the hospital.

Mckenzie had heard that Summer had made a scene in the restaurant. Mckenzie said angrily, "How can she be a teacher? I want to complain to her school!"

Charlie said indifferently, "Forget it. Mark is her husband."

Mckenzie said, "I heard that a girl went to the restaurant and had lunch with you. Is she the girl who you have feelings for?"

Charlie didn't hide it from her and nodded calmly.

He said, "I have hurt my hand. I can't go to the restaurant tomorrow. Let's close it for one day."

Mckenzie said, "If you have feelings for the girl, take her home. I would like to see her. It's rare for you to have feelings for a girl. Now that you have feelings for her, it means that you like her. She may marry you and become your wife. If it is possible, she will be in charge of the restaurant."

'Marry me? Wife?' Charlie said, "I just have feelings for her. It's too early to talk about that!"

Mckenzie said, "You have hurt your hand. I have been ill. We need someone to be in charge of the restaurant. Now that you have feelings for her, you may marry her. She may take over the restaurant."

Charlie said, "I'm not sure about that. Don't overthink. Forget it. I will go to the restaurant. Aren't you afraid that the recipes will be leaked? I can do it with one hand. It just will be a little slower!"

Mckenzie still wanted to say something, but he went to the bathroom to take a bath. He had worked for the whole day and changed shirts many times!

Chapter 1542

Charlie's body was soppy and sticky. He would go crazy if he couldn't take a bath immediately!

Mckenzie frowned and didn't say anything else.

After a while, Charlie walked out of the bathroom. It was too late and he was exhausted, so he didn't go to the apartment or the Morgan family's villa. He planned to sleep in the hospital.

Mckenzie couldn't help but ask, "What's your opinion about the girl?"

Charlie frowned and said, "I have said that I just have feelings for her."

Mckenzie said, "Now that you have feelings

for her, date her." Seeing his reaction, Mckenzie kept silent. Anyway, many love stories started from feelings.

Grace was infecund. Charlie needed children. Mckenzie was happy that he had feelings for the girl.

Charlie and Grace had got a divorce.

Mckenzie was happy about that. When Charlie had a fiancée again, Mckenzie would ask his fiancée to have a physical exam. It was the most important thing.

The next day, Charlie still went to the restaurant. Billy called him from time to time and stimulated him.

Billy said, "I heard that Summer made a scene in the restaurant yesterday?"

Charlie felt annoyed and said, "Why are you so gossipy?"

Billy gloated, "So it's true. Summer is

amazing. By the way, I heard that the girl who you had feelings for also went to the restaurant?"

Charlie frowned. When he was about to say something, Billy said, "OK. Now that you have feelings for her, hope you will be happy."

Charlie divorced Grace and had feelings for another girl. It was none of Billy's business, so he couldn't interfere in it.

However, to be honest, Billy thought that Grace was a good woman.

Charlie felt annoyed. As soon as Billy finished speaking, Charlie hung up.

At noon, Bella came to the restaurant again. She took a fan for him.

In the ingredients room, there was no air-conditioning, and it couldn't be installed. The fan was different from the airconditioning. It could be used immediately after being plugged in. Besides, it wouldn't influence Charlie's work.

Bella said, "I can't let the ingredients room be cooler, but you can use the fan and thus sweat less. You won't feel that muggy at least."

Charlie arched his eyebrows and glanced at her. Her face turned red involuntarily. She looked at him. Her eyes were filled with affection.

He nodded and didn't say anything else. He turned on the fan and didn't sweat so much like before. He didn't feel that soppy and sticky. He felt much better.

Bella stood there, hesitated and wanted to say something.

Charlie asked, "What do you want?"

She clenched her fists under the table and asked, "Mr. Morgan, do you like me?"

Bella didn't think that she was anxious. She was just unsure of his thoughts.

No matter whether he liked her or not, she wanted to know his answer as soon as possible.

Charlie kept silent and looked at her sharply.

Bella felt nervous under his deep and oppressive gaze. She could scarcely breathe. She couldn't bear his gaze anymore and looked away.

The atmosphere became frigid.

It was too oppressive. Bella couldn't bear it. She looked down to avoid his gaze.

Chapter 1543

Bella regretted that she had asked him the question.

When she was lost in thoughts, Charlie said in a deep voice, "I have feelings for you. I like you."

After Bella heard that, her face turned redder.

She guessed right. He had feelings for her. He admitted that!

Bella was timid all the time, but she was so brave at such a time. She looked up at Charlie suddenly. Her eyes were shining with lights. She said, "Then would you like to be my boyfriend?"

Although she was timid, she could say what she wanted to say. After all, she needed to strive for her love.

To be honest, she also thought that she was so brave at such a time. After asking him the question, she panicked, for she didn't know his answer.

Charlie nodded. Then he rolled up his sleeves casually and continued his work.

Bella fell into a trance like a statue. 'Have I misunderstood? He agrees although he just nods indifferently!'

She felt as if she was dreaming. She pinched her thigh. The pain reminded her that it was not a dream.

Although he just nodded casually, she was overjoyed. No matter how indifferent he was, he answered her question!

He admitted that he would like to be her boyfriend. It was good news for her!

Compared to the excited Bella, Charlie's reaction was bland. He looked very calm.

When Bella left the restaurant, she wore a smile on her face all the time. After all, she was young and didn't know how to hide her emotions. She showed all her feelings on her face.

As for Grace, she was on a plane. She wore sunglasses, exquisite nude shoes, a long white dress and a cardigan with tassels. Although she wore casually and simply, her beauty and elegant temperament were shown completely.

The beautiful scenery was waiting for her. She wanted to see the Niagara Falls.

She saw the grand Niagara Falls that was like a roaring lion online. Then she boarded the plane decisively.

She started the trip to the Niagara Falls on

a whim. She had no aims and no plans. She went wherever she wanted. She went to the places where the sceneries were beautiful.

However, she felt sick after she stayed on the plane for a long time. When she couldn't stifle her queasiness anymore, she lifted the blanket, covered her mouth and headed for the restroom.

The restroom door was unlocked. She pushed it casually. The door was opened. When she saw the scene inside, she narrowed her eyes.

A man sat on the toilet. He unbuttoned his white shirt a little and breathed heavily. His skin was tanned and his pectorals were strong. He was sexy and wild.

The man was handsome. Maybe he was mixed-race. His face was very angular like a sculpture.

He sat on the toilet and breathed heavily. Obviously, he was doing an important thing.

Grace couldn't resist the impulse to vomit. She almost spewed up. She ignored the man and walked into the restroom. She rushed to the sink and vomited.

She almost vomited all the breakfast she had eaten.

The man felt surprised. He glanced at himself. Then he looked at Grace's back.

Grace was still vomiting. She even vomited her stomach acids in the end. She drank water to rinse the taste out of her mouth. Then she leaned against the sink and panted. She ignored the man.

The man smelled and said, "Sandwiches, eggs, sausages, pancakes and milk... How much food did you eat in the morning? It's smelly. It seems that you have bad digestion."

Only then did Grace feel better. She stood up, glanced at him and sneered, "Do you have constipation?"

Chapter 1544 & 1545

The man frowned and coughed awkwardly. 'She is right. By the way, although she looks elegant, what she has said is so rude!'

Grace said, "Keep trying. Take a deep breath. You will make it." Then she left directly.

It was a trivial episode for her. She returned to her seat and took a sip of warm water. She felt boring and leafed through a magazine. It was a France fashion magazine that introduced the most fashionable dressing styles.

Suddenly, a man said in a deep and charming voice behind her, "Hi, the world is small." She looked back. It was the man who suffered from constipation and didn't lock the restroom door. She greeted him indifferently as she leafed through the magazine.

Although Grace was indifferent, the man still said, "I'm Andrew Jacobo."

When she heard his name, she arched her eyebrows and asked, "Are you mixed-race?"

He said, "You're right. Besides, I adopt my mother's surname." He had white and straight teeth. He even could shoot the toothpaste advertisements.

She thought that he was mixed-race at first sight. She guessed right. His face was more angular than normal people's.

Grace leafed through the magazine while Andrew talked to her with interest.

During the short time, Grace knew about his birthday and family background. By the way, she also learned that he was a model.

After he had reminded her, she closed the magazine and noticed that he was the man on the cover.

When Andrew knew that Grace would go to the Niagara Falls, he smiled more brightly. It was also his destination.

He invited her to go there with him warmly, but she wasn't interested in it. She found an excuse casually and said that she had other arrangements.

Andrew said sadly, "What a pity. Hope you have a good journey!"

Grace said, "Thank you." She put down the magazine, leaned against the seat and closed her eyes to take a rest.

Andrew sat with his legs crossed casually and leaned against the seat as he leafed through a magazine. A stewardess glanced at him from time to time. He didn't care about that.

After a while, he raised his head and saw Grace curl up. He smiled charmingly at the stewardess and said, "Please give me a blanket, thank you."

The stewardess's face turned red slightly. When she showed up again, she handed a blanket to Andrew.

However, Andrew stood up and put it over Grace. He arched his eyebrows. 'She is a special woman!'

Grace was unlucky. Not long after she walked off the plane, she lost her suitcase.

It was a strange place for her. She stood on the street blankly. At that time, a tall man came up to her. It was Andrew.

He said, "I think you need my help." He carried his suitcase and bent over slightly. He was tall and handsome. His watch refracted the sunlight and dazzled.

Grace nodded, "You're right. I think so."

Even if she called the police, she didn't know when the police would help her solve the problem. All her property was in the suitcase. She was penniless.

She would better follow him and ask for help from him. Otherwise, she would live on the street.

Andrew stood up straight and smiled, "I have booked the hotel. Let's go together."

Grace followed him. She wasn't afraid that he had a malicious motive. Her intuition told her that he was not a bad man.

She looked at his back and felt that he was tall. He was about 1.87 meters in height. He wore simple clothes, but the clothes looked noble on him.

After he arrived at the hotel, he booked another room. Then he took Grace to the police station.

Chapter 1546 & 1547

Outside the police station, Andrew said with a smile, "It feels good to meet you on a special occasion."

Grace arched her eyebrows and said, "Is it one of your special hobbies to be watched while you're in the restroom?"

Andrew still smiled, "I will be happier while traveling with you than traveling alone. I think we will have a happy journey.

She glanced at him and looked away. She said, "I'm hungry. I think you need to buy me food."

He agreed, "OK. French cuisine?"

Grace said, "No. Something light. Your condition will be worse if you eat French cuisine."

Andrew didn't care about the indication in her words and said, "Are you always so frank? You give me a special feeling. You're so charming."

Grace shrugged and walked forward. Andrew caught up with her soon.

She thought that she might not feel that lonely this time...

When one traveled alone for a long time, one would feel lonely.

In Santabaca.

Charlie went to the Morgan family's villa at night. McKenzie was discharged.

Charlie's assistant took all the urgent documents to him. He signed quickly.

After a while, he received a message and checked it. Bella texted him. [Bella: Have you eaten dinner?]

He frowned and replied to her casually. [Charlie: Yes.]

Bella saw his reply and was overjoyed.

Then she texted him again. [Bella: What would you like for lunch tomorrow?]

She was waiting for his reply. She checked her phone again and again, but she didn't receive his reply in the end.

After he admitted their relationship, she was not as restrained as before. She started to be braver.

She was like a girl who had fallen in love. She texted him naturally.

She was disappointed that she didn't receive messages from him. The next morning, she texted him again. [Bella: Have you eaten breakfast?]

He still replied to her simply. [Charlie: Yes]

However, Bella felt satisfied. She thought about it and texted him. [Bella: Let's have lunch together. I will come to see you!]

He still replied simply. [Charlie: OK.]

Bella was young. After she became his girlfriend, she was clingy. She texted him to ask what he would like for lunch.

However, Charlie didn't reply to her.

Bella thought that he was busy with work in the restaurant, so he didn't reply to her. She didn't care about it. Compared to the past, their relationship was much better.

At noon, she went to the restaurant. Charlie was as indifferent as usual. She recommended the opposite restaurant because it was near.

They went to the restaurant. She handed

the menu to him with a red face. She sat on the seat and poured two glasses of water.

Charlie ordered dishes casually. The atmosphere became frigid. Bella sat beside him and held his hand bravely...

Chapter 1548

Charlie looked down at their hands, frowning.

Bella was tense, though they were in a relationship.

Being stared at by Charlie, Bella blushed with nervousness.

She looked at him and asked, "We're dating. So, that's normal, isn't it?"

She asked with great care.

Charlie replied, 'Uh-huh.'

He did not withdraw his hand but let her hold it, looking thoughtful.

Then a smile touched the corners of Bella's mouth.

She rubbed his palm with her fingers, pleased.

His palm was large and warm, and the lines were visible.

Bella indulged in the happiness, and her heart danced with delight.

She had never imagined that she could be so close to him or even touch his hand

She was really enjoying it. The happiness of that moment was something she had never experienced.

Actually, she had been expecting him to hold her hand.

However, Charlie suddenly withdrew his hand away from hers.

Before Bella could react, Charlie had lit a cigarette and started to smoke.

The waiter came in to serve the food and left.

Charlie spoke, "Tuck in. We've got a lot of work to do."

Bella then nodded, but Charlie had begun to enjoy his meal gracefully at this moment.

Neither of them spoke during the meal, save for the clatter of cutlery.

Then, their first meal together was over.

Bella was visibly reluctant to leave as she walked out of the restaurant.

Charlie glanced at his watch and turned around, "Go back to the company.

Lunchtime is almost over."

Bella nodded.

Charlie hailed a cab for Bella, who had to get in and say goodbye to him.

Charlie then returned to the restaurant. He had to prepare the ingredients and deliver them to the branch store later.

In the afternoon, Billy came to the restaurant and ordered a lot of dishes, enjoying them leisurely in front of Charlie.

Charlie's forehead knotted in a frown, "Do you have a death wish?"

"Come on, how can you say that? I'm just here to make you jealous. You know, I love it when you envy me while I eat happily."

Billy laughed recklessly.

And he added, "Women are flirting with you, but then, men are laughing at you. Tut-tut, bear in mind, you are the president of Morgan Corporation."

Despite the snort, Charlie didn't really care.

And Billy said nothing more.

Typically, men were not as sensitive as women.

In the company.

Bella, who was off work, checked her phone and found that there were no messages or missed calls, which made her a little disappointed.

Noticing her disappointment, a female colleague asked her curiously, "Are you waiting for your boyfriend's call?"

Bella blushed and shook her head, "No, I'm not."

Chapter 1549

"Don't be shy! You're old enough to date. It's natural."

Bella blushed uncontrollably and left for the bus stop.

Then she took the bus home.

At night, she checked her phone every half hour or hour, thinking he might text her.

However, he hadn't texted or called her by 10:00 p.m.

Only then did Bella put her phone down and go to sleep.

The next day Charlie still didn't contact her. Bella couldn't help checking her phone every few minutes all morning.

She had never felt time pass so slowly when she was at work before. These days, however, the minutes dragged like hours for her.

She was distracted from time to time, wondering what Charlie was doing.

'Doesn't he even have time to text me?'

Typically, women were always insatiable in relationships.

Before confirming the relationship, they would have all kinds of guesses about whether the man was sincere. After confirming the relationship, they would complain that the man was not caring enough for them.

Bella waited all day, and Charlie didn't give her a call.

Finally, she couldn't resist calling him. After a while, Charlie answered the phone." Are you still in the restaurant?" Bella asked.

"Yes." Charlie busied himself grinding ingredients and asked, "Why did you call me?"

Bella had no idea how to answer him. In fact, she really wanted to tell him that they were in love and it was common for couples to call for no reason.

But she had no guts to spit it out. After thinking for a while, she said, "You must be very busy. Do you need any help?"

"Er, bring me the documents after work."

Bella's spirits rose, and she agreed with a smile. She finally had reason to meet Charlie!

After work, she hurriedly sorted out the documents Charlie needed and then went to the bathroom to put on her makeup.

In general, women felt more confident while wearing makeup. Bella kept her makeup to a minimum, looking pretty and natural. She then set off for the restaurant.

Charlie was checking the accounts when she got there. Noticing her, he asked her to sit aside, and he proceeded to check the accounts with the manager.

It was over nine o'clock when he finished.

Charlie took the documents and looked at Bella, "Let's go. I'll take you home."

Bella was stunned. 'Co home? No date?'

Charlie walked out of the restaurant, but Bella stood still. Actually, she really wanted to spit it out, but she didn't know how to say it.

She finally got in the car. The car ran smoothly. Charlie examined the documents that had been piling up for a long time and needed to be dealt with as soon as possible.

Bella stared at the side of his face, rubbing her hands. They soon arrived at her home. She hesitated for a while and did not get out of the car.

After a while, Charlie looked up in wonder.

At the same time, Bella fell into his arms, holding his robust waist.

Charlie was astonished and pushed her away, "It's late. Go ahead in."

Blushing, Bella released her grip and got off the car, watching the car disappear.

Charlie had been hectic these days. He even wished he could do the work of three!

After returning to the Morgan family's villa, he collapsed on the bed and fell asleep without taking off his trousers and shirt.

Chapter 1550

In Athana.

Grace had been with Andrew these days because she had no money or bank card and could only rely on him.

And Andrew didn't mind that.

They went to a lot of scenic places, ate all kinds of delicious food and bought some exquisite objects.

Grace vomited again, and Andrew insisted on sending her to the hospital, only to learn that she was more than two months pregnant!

While Grace listened to the doctor's advice, Andrew leaned against the door, clasped his hands over his chest, and stared at

Grace.

Grace felt his gaze, but she said nothing in the doctor's office.

"What were you looking at just now?" Grace asked as they walked out of the hospital.

"You've been pregnant for so long. Why didn't you tell me? I always thought you were single. You've been leading me on, lair!" Andrew said feelingly, raising his eyebrows. He felt like he had been cheated.

"Ha! You thought it was a cut meet, right? Well, it's not too late to know the truth. Of course, you're free to leave." Grace didn't really care.

Andrew snorted, "No! I'm not leaving. I paid for all your expenses these days. If I leave now, where can I ask you for my debt? Are you trying to get rid of me? Forget it!"

Grace smiled. Obviously, he didn't mean it.

After all, keeping her with him would only cost him more.

"Then let me ask you a question. Assuming you knew I was pregnant, what would you do if you were on a plane and saw my suitcase stolen?"

Thinking hard about it, Andrew squinted, "Call the police and get out of there."

"Humph! I can't believe you treat pregnant women so differently than unmarried beauties! Unsurprisingly, you men all think with your private parts." Grace laughed.

Andrew thought for a while and said, "You know, you're really good at practicing deception!"

"I have to admit that you didn't misuse " practice deception." But I advise you to stop here. You won't get anything from me. Give me your card number, and I'll put the money I owe you into your account. Now, we both can go our separate ways. You can move on to your next target." Grace then took out her camera and planned to enjoy the view alone.

"How merciless you are!" Andrew growled, "How can you say that? You've used me for so long. But now you just let me move on to the next target. How could you?"

Grace said, "Hey, I'm just telling you to cut your losses." She smelled chicken wraps while taking pictures of the scenery. Then she turned around and pointed at the chicken wrap stall nearby, "I want to eat that."

Andrew made the OK sign with his fingers and went to the stall without speaking.

Grace smiled happily. After they got along with each other these days, she found his personality was good, which made her have a good impression of him.

Andrew soon came back with a chicken wrap. While eating it, Grace said she was going to the Aegean Sea.

Andrew indicated that he would go with her.

Grace had no reason to turn down a man who was willing to be used by her. She patted his coat and pulled her hair back. "Now, let me take some photos of you, pretty boy."

They strolled along the street. Grace asked him, squinting, "What do you value most about women?"

"Figure," Andrew blurted it out, "appearance and personality came next. I don't really care about women's looks. But I prefer a woman with a good figure."

"Sounds sensible. You can use something

to cover a woman's face during sex if she's plain-looking, but there is no way to cover her figure. Come on, tell me what part of my body appeals to you?"

That was exactly the way Grace spoke, straightforward and plain. She'd always been like this.