## **President 1571**

Chapter 1571

After hearing Grace's answer, Andrew cheered up and hummed softly. His handsome face was full of pleasure.

His cell phone rang. He looked down and took it out. Dominick was calling him." What's up?"

"I'm very satisfied with the jewelry design. She's an excellent designer with a strong sense of fashion. Tell her to design a series of jewelry with the theme of 'flower and love' and send the drawings to me!"

Dominick's voice was deep and mellow.

Hearing this, Andrew shook his head and wagged his slender fingers, saying no.

"You can't make my woman toil like this!

I'll hate you! We are enjoying a wonderful journey. Please be sensible and stop calling!

Before he could finish, Grace reached out and snatched the phone away, "Dominick, it's me. Don't call him. You can directly contact me."

Hearing this, Andrew was dissatisfied. He stood in front of Grace, saying word by word, "I'm the owner of the phone. Are you guys ignoring me? You're flirting with another man in front of me!"

Yet no one paid attention to him.

There was an awkward silence in the car. They didn't talk to each other.

Biting her lip, Bella thought for a while and finally said softly, "Why did you suddenly want to break up with me? We've gotten along well and never quarreled. Didn't you say you like me?"

Charlie didn't deny it.

"I had feelings for you while Grace and I didn't talk to each other. You gave me a different feeling, but after spending time with you, I found that we're not a good match. We don't have common interests or topics."

"These things are superficial. Interests can be developed, and so can topics." Bella said anxiously, "These are not problems at all."

Charlie raised his eyebrows without saying anything more. He looked ahead.

Bella remembered that her mother told her to be gentle, go with the flow, and not make him unhappy. "Mr. Morgan, sorry, I was a bit emotional just now." "It's okay..." He spoke in a low voice. His eyes narrowed slightly.

Bella pursed her lips, glancing up at him. Finally, she bit her tongue. She thought she couldn't be hasty.

As he was back in the ward, Mckenzie asked, "Have you got Grace's number and address?"

At the mention of this, Charlie was upset, running his slender fingers through his thick hair. He poured a glass of water and drank it.

Mckenzie continued, "If you had her number and address, what would you do?"

"Convince her not to divorce me. I'm not going to get a divorce!" Charlie said.

"Then how will you convince her?"

Mckenzie was a bit curious. "I heard that you admitted that you had feelings for another woman when you were still together. Why do you think you can persuade her?

"After all, what you said deeply hurt her. Besides, you loved each other so much when you got married!"

She said this on purpose. She was trying to make Charlie change his mind. She didn't want them to make up! Charlie poured another glass of water. "I said that to her and intended to separate so that we could calm down and think about if we are suitable for each other, but I respect marriage. I have never cheated on her." Chapter 1572 "After I had felt that way, I chose to tell her in the first place. I didn't cheat her. I admit that I was wrong, and I disappointed her." Mckenzie said nothing more. Anyway, Charlie couldn't find Grace now. There was no need for Mckenzie to hurry until he found Grace. The other side. Summer kept urging Mark, "Why is it so hard for you to get the divorce agreement back? It's been days and you haven't got it back." "Charlie refused to sign, and I could't rob it from him, right?" Mark peeled an orange and handed it to her. "Anyway, get the divorce agreement back as soon as possible." "Honey, let's not meddle in this, okay?" Mark said, "It's their business. It is obviously inappropriate for us to meddle too much. Whether there is any way back for them, let them settle it." It was really their business. Others couldn't meddle too much.

"Have you ever heard that people shouldn't destroy a marriage no matter how?"

After hearing what he had said, Summer got a little angry.

"Do you mean that you aren't willing to destroy their marriage? But I've made up my mind to destroy it."

"He and Grace loved each other so deeply back then, and he married Grace despite his mother's objection. People say marriages have seven-year itches. But now in less than three years, he has fallen in love with another woman and wants to live apart from Grace. Do you think it's necessary for their marriage to continue? Anyway, I can't stand it."

They had loved each other for so long, but he ceased to be faithful easily.

"You misunderstand me. No matter where their marriage goes, it should be handled by them alone. Grace is an inner-directed woman. You don't have to worry about her."

Summer quieted down and said, "I'm not really worried about anything. I'm just feeling bitterly disappointed for Grace."

'No one can ever know what that feels like. They have loved each other for so long, but suddenly he falls in love with another woman. Not everyone can feel that kind of

pain.'

In the end, Summer promised Mark that she would stop meddling so much in Charlie and Grace's marriage and let Grace settle it on her own.

'No matter how heartbroken Grace is, she can decide to divorce by herself, and even if she feels heartbroken, it will be a relief to her.'

Summer wanted Grace to feel free and to completely relax.

As the days went on, Charlie kept looking into the information of Grace but got nothing.

During these months, he had been to Athana to look for Grace, but there was no information about her.

Charlie was disappointed about it. He continued to work in the restaurant while managing his company.

A month and a half later, Mckenzie was cured. She went to the restaurant to take over Charlie's work.

Charlie finally got a chance to relax, but still, he occasionally went to the restaurant to help Mckenzie with her work.

After experiencing the hardship of working in the restaurant, he realized how difficult the seemingly simple work was.

Mckenzie felt relieved.

Charlie often went to the company. In his free time, he went to Athana. Because Grace had spent so much time in Athana, he thought maybe he could get some information about her there.

Mark helped him look into the information about Grace, but the result wasn't satisfactory, which was the same as Charlie's.

Chapter 1573

Time went by.

From summer to autumn and from autumn to winter, the seasons and the climates changed.

Nine months passed quickly since Grace had left.

Charlie never found out anything about Grace. Bella was so good at her job that she was promoted from secretary to department manager.

In the past nine months, Bella could see that Charlie never had any women around him, except her.

She was the one Charlie took to dinner parties when he had to.

They were still some distance apart, but she was satisfied. She had the best chance of winning than any other woman, didn't she?

At the hotel in the UK, Grace wore a long dress and flat shoes with a baby in her arms.

The boy was her son, and it was his one-month birthday party today.

When she was nine months pregnant, it took her a whole day in the delivery room to give birth to the baby by natural labour.

At that time, she was in so much pain in the delivery room that she could hardly feel anything. Andrew waited outside the delivery room for a whole day. He tried to break into the delivery room several times, but Grace shouted at him and forced him to go out.

She was in excruciating pain giving birth in the delivery room. Outside, it wasn't easier for Andrew than for her. He grabbed the doctor and asked if it was painful for her to give birth.

Through the crack in the door, Grace could hear him clearly. She shouted angrily, struggling through the pain that almost made her faint, "I'm screaming in pain. Are you deaf?"

Andrew was out of his mind at that time. Hearing her scream, he kept asking her whether she was in pain, whether she could speak, and whether she wanted anything to eat.

Grace wanted to throw something at him on the birthing bed, and with that strength, she gave birth to the baby.

Andrew planned this one-month birthday party for Grace's baby. The people who came to this party were all famous in the design industry.

In recent months, Grace had become more famous in France and the UK. She regularly appeared in the most fashionable and authoritative magazines.

Dominick was famous, but he had never taken on apprentices. Grace was his first apprentice, so of course, there was more attention.

The baby had been named Eaton Livingston by Andrew.

He had a mind of his own. Eaton was a famous painter that he liked very much. Besides, Eaton was his middle name, so he didn't hesitate to name the baby Eaton.

Grace said he was a shameful guy.

He nicknamed her Fortune. When other people heard her nickname, they would think that she must be desperate for good luck to be called Fortune.

And she must have wanted her son to be a famous painter too, sharing the same name with the famous painter.

Even if he had such thoughts, the problem was that he would make others laugh at her and her son.

Dominick arrived at the party. He wore a smartly tailored black suit with a grey handkerchief pinned to the pocket. The French were inherently elegant and gentlemanly.

Walking slowly to her side, he bent his body slightly. He took her hand and kissed it lightly on the back, "Honey, long time no see."

Just then, Andrew walked over. Seeing this, He narrowed his eyes and patted Dominick's hand, "Let go of her hand, shameless playboy."

Dominick let go of Grace's hand helplessly. He shrugged and asked, "How on earth have you put up with him for so long?"

## Chapter 1574

Grace shrugged her shoulders in response to him as well. "He said I used him to get to the top and that's why I'm so successful. Now he's stuck with me and wants to get his paycheck."

Dominick, of course, didn't believe such nonsense, for Andrew didn't lack anything, especially money!

Then Dominick tried to hold the baby, but Andrew wouldn't let him and just took over the baby. "You can hold my little baby.

Come on, come on! Take out your present first." "I definitely have bought a present for the baby. Here, here is the car key."

Dominick threw the car key at Andrew.

Grace couldn't stand the thought of Dominick buying a car for her newborn child. Moreover, when her son grew up, how could he still drive that car?

Seeing that, Andrew was willing to let Dominick hold the baby.

They chatted while drinking. The smell of wine wafted through the air. Everyone expressed their best wishes for the baby.

Dominick said to Grace, "Norwood has many celebrities who love the jewelry you design. Besides, you're from Santabaca. Do you have a problem with that?"

Grace shook her head. She didn't have a problem with it. She hadn't been back in a long time anyway.

Dominick nodded. Grace had a great sense of perception and a particularly strong sense of fashion. And she indeed was very talented.

After the baby's one-month-old birthday party, gifts were handed out to everyone in the room. Grace got in the car with Andrew and left the party early.

Grace mentioned to Andrew in the car that she was going back to her homeland. After hearing what Grace said, Andrew also wanted to go. And there was nothing anyone could do to stop Andrew!

"Who's going to stop you? Wouldn't you be too self-absorbed? It's just as well you're going back with me. When I feel tired of taking care of the baby, it's just the right time for you to take care of him."

Grace said it for granted.

Andrew's long, narrow eyes were always smiling. He didn't mind at all that he was being used by Grace as a tool to take care of the baby. And he curled his thin lips." That's for sure. TH definitely be looking after Eaton."

Once back at the villa in the UK, Grace went straight to start packing her stuff and booking her flight.

Grace booked a flight back home tomorrow. The maids were helping her pack the suitcases. And Andrew was also packing.

After her pregnancy and the birth of her child, Grace rarely wears high heels anymore. After all, she had to hold the baby a lot, so it would be inconvenient if she wore high heels.

Now, her closet was filled with a variety of flats and dark-colored clothes.

Early the next morning.

Grace got on the plane with the baby and Andrew and then flew to Norwood first.

Grace's mind kept racing as she thought about when she left the country, alone and aimless with her suitcase in the middle of the night. And she was left with the scars, the pain, and the betrayal.

When Grace thought about what happened in the past, she remembered it so clearly. It seemed she hadn't forgotten. And she hadn't forgotten how Charlie had betrayed her.

The only difference was that when she left, she somehow felt stabbing pain.

However, when she came back this time, those feelings had disappeared.

When Grace left, she was depressed and miserable. However, it was the fiery and free Grace who came back now.

Grace was getting closer and closer to Norwood. She had strong feelings in her heart. It was true that she was a little more excited to be back after such a long time than she thought she would be.

Grace had booked the hotel in Norwood in advance, so she checked in as soon as she arrived.

Grace had to choose a location for the shoot the next day. She suggested going back to Santabaca to shoot.

She did have her own intentions about where she was working. If she chose to shoot in Santabaca, she could go home at any time. In the meantime, she could work, so she could have it both ways!

The celebrity photographer had also been hearing about Santabaca's beautiful scenery. Upon hearing such a suggestion, the celebrity immediately agreed to Grace's idea.

Chapter 1575

Grace's job after she returned home was very simple.

Firstly, she had to go to YG to select the celebrities she thought would be most suitable to wear her latest collection of jewelry. And she had to take the most fashionable photos, which would be published in the most trendy and avant-garde magazines of France, the UK, and Athena.

Thus, the actresses in the company were very interested in this opportunity.

After all, it was hard to get their photos published in those magazines. Thus, it was a great opportunity for those female celebrities.

Grace went to the company that afternoon. And she already knew what kind of celebrities were suitable for wearing those jewels, so she quickly selected the right ones.

Immediately, Grace had selected four celebrities. She asked them to get ready and then went back to the hotel.

Her baby was still awake, and Andrew was sitting beside Grace's baby.

When he saw Grace walk in, Andrew enthusiastically spread his long arms and tried to hug Grace.

Grace wasn't polite toward Andrew. She slapped him directly on the chest. "Is the baby awake?"

"No, he's sleeping soundly."

Andrew stroked his chest, lifted his wrist, and looked at his delicate and expensive watch. "But the baby should be feeding the milk."

Grace walked over and held the baby in her arms. She then looked up and gave Andrew a look, signaling him to go away.

Andrew ignored her. He was still leaning over and staring at her.

Grace raised her eyebrows, then picked up a pillow on the couch and threw it at Andrew.

Seeing this, Andrew gave up and left.

Grace raised her eyebrows as she undressed herself and stroked her baby's smooth, soft face. Grace raised her eyebrows, and the feeling in her heart was indescribable.

The next morning.

At nine o'clock, all the staff had packed their things and left for the airport together.

Grace had chartered a plane to Santabaca because of many staff members and the jewelry she had brought with her.

Grace and Andrew were sitting side by side. The two of them took turns holding the little baby. The uninformed would think they were a family.

The time of landing in Santabaca was noon, and the group got off the plane and walked outside of the airport.

The airport was always bustling with people. Andrew was holding the baby while Grace turned sideways. The two of them were whispering about something.

At the same time, a tall figure came out at that moment. It was Mark.

He was on a business trip to Athana and had just flown back to Santabaca.

He accidentally swept his deep eyes over the group. When he saw the figure in the group, he narrowed his eyes slightly.

He thought that person looked familiar and seemed to be Grace.

When he looked again, the group was already out of the lobby and in the limousine outside the airport.

Mark returned to the Valentine mansion.

The tiredness Mark felt disappeared immediately when he saw Summer and the two kids playing on the lawn.

Leaning down, he hugged Summer first, kissed her deeply, then picked up the two kids and kissed them separately.

After a few moments, Mark seemed to think of something. He said, "Has Grace contacted you since?"

"No. What's wrong?" Summer said, confused.

At first, Grace would send emails to Summer. However, Grace never emailed Summer again.

"I think I just saw her at the airport. There was a man standing next to her."

Mark moved his thin lips and said," Although I didn't see her face clearly, her figure and walking posture made me think she looked very much like Grace."

After hearing Mark's voice, Summer felt her heart thumping.

Given Mark's words, could it be that Grace, the heartless woman, had come back?

Chapter 1576

While Summer was still lost in thought, the cell phone on the table rang. It was an unfamiliar number.

After thinking about it, Summer picked up the phone.

"Baby, I'm back!" The voice that came through was Grace's. "We haven't seen each other for so long. Did you miss me? Was it your heart or your body that missed me?"

Who else but Grace would talk to her in such a shameful tone?

Summer was furious at once. "How could you still call me? How dare you come back? I thought you'd be dead already!"

"Gee! How can you say such harsh words?"

Grace was not pleased. "Let's meet at the Blue Bay Cafe at 1:00 p.m. Babe, remember to be there!"

After hanging up the phone, Summer cursed as she laughed. She looked even more thrilled.

Looking at her like this, Mark guessed right away. "Is Grace back yet?"

"Well, she asked me to meet her. After hearing her voice, I know that the old Grace is back. How great!" Summer was overjoyed. "You look after the two kids in the afternoon!"

As soon as her words broke off, she turned around, went upstairs, changed her clothes, and went out. Mark was standing in the living room. He had only just returned and already he was the husband locked in the house with the kids! When the appointed time came, Summer sat in the private room. She ordered two cups of coffee and waited for Grace. After five or six minutes, Grace finally arrived. Grace was wearing a large gray cloak on top. She wore tight pants and knee-length black boots underneath. She looked confident, elegant, and beautiful. But Summer wasn't focused on Grace's delicate and distinguished outfit. Instead, Summer's attention was on the baby in Grace's arms. "Whose baby is this?" "Mine." Grace answered straightforwardly. She replaced her coffee with milk. Summer thought Grace was joking. She continued, "Honestly, whose baby are you holding?" Grace was slightly bemused. She kneaded her brow with her pretty crystal nails. "It's really my baby!" "Who did you have it with?" "I had found out I was pregnant for over a month a few days before I filed for divorce." Grace said casually.

When she said this, Summer froze like a statue.

When Summer came back to her senses, she walked straight over and rudely strangled Grace. "You ungrateful woman! How dare you lie to me! You even lied to me!

Grace coughed softly.

Grace hadn't seen Summer in nine months. Summer felt that Grace was really heartless. And she even wanted to strangle Grace to death. The women were so cruel

Summer only gave Grace her last breath. After seeing that Grace could not breathe, Summer let Grace go.

Then Summer put the coffee cup on the table, making a heavy sound. "Come on, tell me the truth!"

Without hiding any secrets, Grace told her the truth, including the discovery of her own pregnancy and the development of her career abroad.

Summer listened carefully. Then she gritted her teeth and said, "If not for the fact that you just gave birth, I would really strangle you to death!" "Thank you for not killing me." Grace joked with her.

"What about the baby's name? Did you come up with one yet?"

"Yes. Eaton. Eaton Livingston."

Summer almost spat the water out of her mouth. Eaton sounded like a unique name!

In fact, she was thinking that God was never too mean to people.

During the time Grace and Charlie were married, Grace went to the infertility hospital twice a day because she couldn't conceive a child. And she even thought about adopting a child.

However, who would have thought that Grace would give birth to such a cute baby after she filed for a divorce!

Grace and Summer hadn't seen each other for a long time, so naturally, they had a lot to talk about. They couldn't wait to talk all night!

Finally, Summer asked her, "What would you do if Charlie knew this baby was his?"

Chapter 1577

Grace took a sip of milk. Her pale pink lips were stained with white milk, and she looked beautiful. "1 just want him to know. But what can he do even if he knows?"

Summer couldn't help but smile.

Actually, Summer was thinking too much. Grace was very capable, so how could she still need Summer to worry about her?

"This is my child. His last name is Livingston, which has nothing to do with the Morgan family. If they still want to take my child from me, then they need to think about it carefully!" Grace said, curling her stunning red lips.

Whether Charlie would know the identity

of the child or not, it would not change anything.

The two of them talked for a long time.

They didn't part until the afternoon. Then they made an appointment to see each other tomorrow.

Before Summer left, she gave Grace's baby a jade pendant.

Mark bid a lot of money for the jade pendant. It was the highest-priced item of that auction, and Summer now gave it to Grace's child.

This child was very precious to Grace. When everyone thought Grace couldn't have children, this baby was born!

The joy Summer felt inside was indescribable. Whatever life Grace would have, she would finally have the child she had always dreamed of. In the evening. Mark, Charlie, and Billy were drinking at the bar. Charlie had been drinking more and more these days, and Billy was ashamed of himself that he could not drink that much. Since Grace left, Charlie had become like this! "Where is Grace? Have you not found her yet? You have used so many connections. Normally, it's impossible that you are not able to find out her whereabouts," said Billy. Mark listened to Billy's question calmly, but he didn't tell Charlie and Billy that Grace had returned to Santabaca after all. Charlie picked up another glass of wine and said, "When someone really wants to hide from you, how can you possibly find that person?" "Yeah. Isn't there a dinner party at Santabaca tomorrow night? And there's a jewelry auction. I heard the jewelry is designed by a promising jewelry designer from France. The jewelry she designs always sells out in the shortest time. And the prices are surprisingly high. You both got the invitation, right?" Mark nodded his head. "This auction and the dinner party are very important in Santabaca. And all the companies and media are going to attend. There's no reason for you not to attend." "That's so annoying! And I have to go!" Billy was getting annoyed inside. Charlie wasn't thinking about that. He had been to Athana several times since Grace left him, but he

didn't hear any news about Grace.

The jewelry that was auctioned off was designed by Grace.

As the designer, Grace was bound to be present at the auction. And there was only one set of jewelry to be auctioned.

Originally, she could have auctioned off a few more sets of jewelry. However, the rarer it was, the more it was worth. If she auctioned more of her jewelry, the price of the jewelry would be degraded. Therefore, she decided to auction only one set!

And Grace naturally knew that Charlie would attend this auction.

She didn't think she had to hide from Charlie, and she never hid from anyone. Thus, she would definitely attend the auction. And she would dress up to be there!

The people who attend the most exclusive business parties like this one in Santabaca were basically accompanied, so naturally, Grace would bring a plus-one.

Mark had never been a big fan of these business gatherings. He basically refused to attend such parties whenever possible. And he would also refuse to go to social parties.

However, Mark still went to annual gatherings like this one. After all, he couldn't be too out of touch with society.

When he returned to the Valentine mansion, Mark spoke to Summer about it. He asked Summer to accompany him to go to the auction tomorrow.

Chapter 1578

Summer shook her head and said, "I have classes tomorrow. The teachers from other schools will attend. I will be busy."

Mark poured a glass of water.

Hearing that, he arched his eyebrows and said, "Forget it. I'm also not interested in social functions."

In the past year, he had rejected all the social functions. Summer knew that he wanted to spend time with their two children and her, but he should have his own social functions. She thought about it and said, "I will call the principal and advance my class that is originally scheduled for tomorrow evening. How is it?" Mark said, "It's so nice of you!" He smiled, came up to her and pulled her into his arms. She felt happy but smiled bitterly. He was too clingy! Billy called his secretary and asked her to prepare to attend the dinner party with him tomorrow. Charlie also called Bella and told her that simply. Billy felt happy and told her mother the news. Her mother said, "Then go to the mall to buy some long dresses." Bella said, "No need. I have long dresses." Her mother said, "I hear that the party tomorrow is the most high-end party in Santabaca's highsociety circle. You can't bring disgrace on him. Let's go." Bella thought that her mother was right. The Morgan family was powerful in Santabaca. If she wore

Thus, Bella asked for leave in the morning and went to an international mall with her mother.

too casually, she would be looked down upon. She needed to buy an expensive dress.

Andrew and Grace were at the hotel. Andrew would be Grace's male companion. Of course, he would attend the party with her. He said, "I can go there with the baby in my arms." Grace said, "No need. It will be noisy and foul. It's bad for him." Grace stood in front of the wardrobe. She was choosing the dress for the party tonight. Andrew thought that Grace was right. He came up to her and looked at her hands. He said, "Tell me the color of your dress. Then I can prepare for it." Grace knew his meaning. She narrowed her eyes and said, "Do you want to choose the clothes that match my dress?" Andrew praised her, "You know me well!" Grace said, "Don't talk nonsense. I can see through your tricks easily." She pushed his chest and said, "Go to prepare for it." The daytime was short in winter. Soon, it was dark outside. Santabaca looked beautiful among the lights. The party would be held at Wondrous Hotel. The long red carpet was rolled out from the entrance of the hotel to the fountain. The security guards lined the carpet.

Billy arrived first. His female companion was his secretary. She wore a simple long black dress. She was short hair and looked neat and smart.

Then Mark arrived. Summer held his hand. She wore a white floor-length gown and looked conservative. She didn't expose much of her skin.

She had no other choice. Mark chose the gown for her personally.

He even didn't allow her to expose her back, let alone her breasts!

Charlie arrived at the last. Bella held his hand.

Chapter 1579

Bella spent a lot of money on the gown this time. It was the newest gown by Chanel.

The gown was strapless and white. There was a layer of gauze outside. It was covered with stars. She looked like a fairy in it.

She held Charlie's arm and walked into the banqueting hall under the gazes of reporters and surrounding people.

She thought that it was worth buying the gown because she could feel that many people were focusing their eyes on her.

She felt happy and excited slightly. She glanced at the surrounding women and thought that they were plain. As the saying went, fine feathers make fine birds.

Charlie's seat was next to Mark's. When Summer saw Bella, Summer arched her eyebrows and kept calm.

Most of the women present wore sexy dresses and heavy make-up.

In contrast, Bella wore light make-up, and her skin looked smooth. Thus, she looked special and was eye-catching for men.

There would be five items for auction. All items were jewelry.

Billy wasn't interested in these items and felt boring. He sat with his legs crossed and looked around to kill time.

Mark was more serious than Billy. Every time the item was demonstrated, Mark would ask Summer if she liked it. If so, he would like to buy it for her.

Summer shook her head all the time. She

wasn't interested in these items.

However, Bella sat beside them and felt jealous.

She was jealous of their good relationship. The Valentine family was more powerful than the Morgan family in Santabaca.

Summer was just a teacher and had a normal family background. Why did Mark love her so much?

Charlie glanced at these items and talked with Billy occasionally, but Charlie wasn't interested in these items and had never bid for them.

Bella pulled her long gown from time to time. The gown was a little long for her, so she stepped on it sometimes.

It was expensive. She cherished it very much.

Soon, it was the turn for the fifth item. It was the last one of the auction. The host said, "This set of jewelry is designed by the designer, GL, who is famous in France and the UK. All the stars and ladies like the jewelry she designed very much. GL will demonstrate it personally. If you like it, please rise the bidding paddle. Let's welcome GL."

All the people looked at the stage. The curtain rose slowly. A beautiful figure showed up in front of them.

She was the cynosure of all eyes.

She was gorgeous. She wore a long gown designed by Elie Saab. It was light blue. The long and large gown swung fairily when she moved.

Her shoulders were fair and round. The shoulder straps were woven from rose leaves. It was exquisite and gorgeous.

Her collarbones were so charming against the straps. Her breasts were plump in the high corset.

It was well-known that Elie Saab's gowns were the best fit for the Snow Queen. Its texture, ethereality and exquisiteness stood out among all the brands.

Her enchanting curly hair was tied up and thus her graceful neck was exposed. She wore jewelry of the same color. The design of her earrings was inspired by shooting stars. One was longer than the other. The earrings swayed and flickered when she moved.

Her necklace was made up of thin chains that composed tassels and covered her breasts. She looked sensual and charming.

All the people looked at her quietly and were attracted by her beauty.

However, Charlie stood up awkwardly and stared at the woman on the stage.

All the other people sat in their seats. Only Charlie stood there. He was conspicuous!

He was so surprised that he lost his cool.

He was the only one who stood there like an idiot!

His heart beat fast and almost burst out of his chest!

Bella looked over and froze like a sculpture.

'She is Mr. Morgan's ex-wife?'

Then Bella looked at her gown and Grace's gown. Bella felt bitter. Her superiority in her heart disappeared totally.

Grace was so charming. She could attract their attention easily.

She was so beautiful. Her beauty even looked aggressive.

As a woman, Bella had to admit that she was like a clown when she felt happy for herself secretly!

Billy was drinking water when he noticed Grace. He choked and widened his eyes.' She is more beautiful than before!'

On the contrary, Summer looked calm. She had known GL's identity already, so she didn't feel surprised at all.

Mark kept calm too. They were the calmest couple.

Grace wore the carved crystal shoes, held her head high and walked gracefully. Her gown waved daintily.

It was quiet in the hall. The white lights shone on her.

She was the center of attention.

She stood at the center of the stage and felt at ease. She was so gorgeous and eyecatching. It was her character all the time. She was swanking and intimidating.

The auction of the jewelry started. Someone offered millions at first.

Summer sat up finally. She smiled. It seemed that she was interested in it.

Mark said, "Are you interested in it?" He stared at her and knew her emotions well.

Summer said, "You're right. I'm interested in it." She blinked, looked at him and fiddled with the bidding paddle. She asked, "Mark, can I spend money as I wish this time?"

Mark said, "Do whatever you want. I have earned so much money. It's all for you." She said, "You're right! I can't leave the money to homewreckers!"

She said as she glanced at Bella.

It was obvious. Bella noticed it soon. She looked away and kept silent. She focused her eyes on Grace. Then she turned to look at Charlie slowly.

Seeing that he lost his cool, Bella wasn't as calm as before. She panicked.

He had never lost his cool like that in front of her since she stayed by his side. He even stood up suddenly. How could she keep calm?

Chapter 1580

The price of the jewelry went up nonstop. Soon, it even sold for 3,000,000 dollars.

Summer sat with her legs crossed and started to show how rich she was. She said decisively, "5,000,000 dollars!"

Hearing Summer's voice, Grace turned to look at Summer. When Grace met

Summer's gaze, Grace pouted and blew her a kiss.

Grace also saw Charlie. She looked at him for a while. Then she looked down to avoid his gaze. When she raised her head again, she had calmed down.

Charlie opened his mouth and said," 6,000,000 dollars!"

Billy tugged at Charlie's clothes and said," Just now you weren't interested in anything, but why do you become so generous now? Is it because Grace is so beautiful that you lose your mind?"

Charlie said in a deep voice, "I know better about her beauty than anyone else. I have known how beautiful she is for a long time."

He was surprised by her sudden appearance and the change of her identity.

It had been nine months since she left him. She was a famous fashion designer now.

He was curious about what she had experienced during the nine months!

The price was being increased. Many people had given up. In the end, only Summer and Charlie insisted.

Summer sneered.

'When Charlie and Grace got a divorce, Grace didn't get a penny from him. Now that he is willing to walk into the trap, I will let him suffer a great loss!'

Summer made up her mind. She drank coffee as she increased the price calmly. She was waiting for Charlie to compete with her.

Grace stood on the stage. She glanced at Charlie and Summer as she leaned aside lazily.

She smiled coldly.

In the end, Summer increased the price to 18,000,000 dollars. Charlie made a bid at the price of 20,000,000 dollars. Summer thought that it was enough. Now that he would like to be taken for a ride, she was willing to give him the chance.

At last, the host announced that Charlie got the jewelry and could dance with GL. The host blinked and teased, "I think that it is the most wonderful award of the auction. Mr. Morgan is so lucky!"

The auction was over. Music rang out. Many couples walked into the dance floor.

Grace asked her assistant to put the jewelry into a box. Then she walked towards the group of people.

Seeing that Grace was walking towards them, Billy whistled and said, "You're more beautiful than before!"

Grace said, "But you're as annoying as before!"

She showed no respect to Billy and stepped on his foot.

Then Grace came up to Summer and smiled. Grace opened her arms and hugged Summer. Grace said, "I'm back!"

"I knew it." Summer hugged her and praised, "You're so beautiful tonight."

Grace bragged, "Of course, I'm a beauty all the time." Then she looked at Mark and greeted, "Mr. Valentine, long time no see."

Mark said to Grace as he looked at

Summer, "Luckily, you have been doing well recently. She doesn't need to worry about you..."

Grace said, "Don't be jealous of me. Of course, I have been doing well recently. I won't be hard on myself."

Charlie had mixed feelings and focused his eyes on Grace.

Grace only didn't greet Charlie and Bella.